

## Pretty Rough

The Connells

Got my feet up in a car  
I'm not going where you are  
It's my sanity or bust  
And it never really was everything I wanted  
Everything I needed  
Everything Complete.  
Everything you've ever heard  
And there's not a single word to put your mind at rest  
And yes I never guessed everything you wanted  
Everything you needed  
Everything. Complete.  
I only hear what I want to, want to, I want to  
And I just follow my feet, and I stumble on.  
Everything you wanted  
Everything you needed  
Everything. Complete.  
I'm almost giving it away  
I'm almost near  
I'm almost half-way home  
I might be home