

## Bow Out

Eels

A lot of what she said  
And much of what she did  
I don't doubt that she meant well  
While drifting and wounded

But it's a game she plays  
A game I'd never win  
Those days aren't coming back  
To change the state I'm in

In the darkness I forgot that the game was all about  
Making up reality, and jealousy, and doubt  
I bow out

Everything I am  
Or what I used to be  
Is not part of the hollow shell  
Of a man that you see

All the time unsure  
All my days a waste  
Never knowing where I stood  
Much less which way I face

In the darkness I forgot that the game was all about  
Making up reality, and jealousy, and doubt  
I bow out