

Mr. Spock

Paul Gilbert

I can't breathe, there's too much dust in the air
I can't see, cause all the grease in my hair
Is getting in my eyes and makes me look like I'm crying

I can't stay, already been here too long
I can't leave, don't want to leave you alone
Now I'm a big strong man so don't you think that I'm crying

No it's the rain outside getting on my face
Or the foam from a glass of beer
Or the water fountain was misplaced
It is anything but a tear

No I'm not crying, I'm not crying
I don't have time to spend on that
I've got to keep on trying
I'm not crying, I'm not crying
I only want you back
And so I really should be flying
To knock on your door, Mr. Spock is no more

I can't feel, because my heart is so strong
I can't go, I don't know where I belong
I keep on searching for a place, can't you see that I'm trying

I can't hide, because I'm six feet four
I don't fit, cause I'm too tall for the door
I hit my head if I forget and band aids I'm buying

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