

## Thin Line

Indigo Girls

I thought the time was passed when I could  
find beauty in a birds  
I set the stage and the scenery  
rehearsing every word  
yeah but when I tried to make it more  
well it was always less  
and it's a thin line between pleasing yourself  
and pleasing somebody else  
oh yeah  
oh yeah  
all right  
with my confidence on fire  
I set to fixin' up my roles  
my separation of desires  
just left me deeper down in the hole  
yeah when I tried to make it more  
well it was always less  
and it's a thin line between pleasing yourself  
and pleasing somebody else  
yeah and when I tried to make it more  
well it was always less  
it's a thin line between pleasing yourself  
and pleasing somebody else  
now I'm tryin to get back  
to what I know that I should be  
hoping to God that I was just  
a temporary absentee  
yeah when I tried to make it more  
well it was always less  
it's a thin line between pleasing yourself  
and pleasing somebody else  
yeah when I tried to make it more  
well it was always less  
and it's a thin line between pleasing yourself  
and pleasing somebody else  
somebody else oh yeah  
oh yeah