

Distressed

Max Webster

she took the morning lightly / across my eyes
she sees faces but not her own / her own
i don't want to use you baby / but you sound confused
are you taking on prestige baby / because you've been abused /
abused

C--i am perplexed / i am distressed

where did i park my wheels / where did i park my wheels
way deep down inside your heart / is so far apart
from the world i'd call my home / my home
would you laugh if i told you / selfish is easy
or just lay here say nothing at all / silence--C
way deep down inside your heart / is so far apart
from the world i'd call my home / my home
i am distressed