You can't see the forest for the branches You can't see the ocean from the bottom of the wave You can't see the glory from the trenches You can't see tomorrow from today

I can't tell the hour from the minute
I can't tell the weekend from the middle of the week
It's sure hard to see it when you're way down in it
It's sure hard to beat it when it makes you feel a little weak

It's hard to see the surface, from the bottom It's hard to know your purpose, ain't it true Some folks say to smoke 'em, if you got 'em Dammit if you don't, damned if you do

I always try to see the thistle for the flower
I try to see the shower as a break from the heat
I try to whistle straight through the sour
Yeah, the pill tastes bitter but I'll tell you that it tastes s
weet

It's hard to see the surface, from the bottom It's hard to know your purpose, ain't it true Some folks say to smoke 'em, if you got 'em Dammit if you don't, damned if you do

It's hard to keep a secret but not to tell a lie
It's hard to believe it when you're barely getting by
It's hard to know the answer when the question's never said
It's hard to be a dancer baby when you're living in your head

Now you can't see the future and you can't keep the past All the winners are just lucky losers baby yeah nothing ever lasts

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It's hard to see the surface, from the bottom It's hard to know your purpose, ain't it true Some folks say to smoke 'em, if you got 'em Dammit if you don't, damned if you do Damned if you do