

# All Of A Sudden This Idiot Appears

The Bear Quartet

Was about to tell the truth  
But it turned into something different  
That made all my pursuits lead down  
Scape routes I never wanted  
From the first ticket to the last  
Rejected would equal haunted  
Always wanted to be  
A hole without the ass  
A glow without a past

Could've been a long ago afternoon  
Could've been  
Someone who came close enough  
To bring misfortune

Did I hear a sigh  
Well, I don't mind  
Don't we all pull, drag a darkening  
Bored past behind  
From the first ticket to the last  
I always knew you'd manage  
To trace some of the damage  
Back to this  
Back to me

Could've been a long, low humming out of tune  
Moving slowly across the room  
Could be the best and worst in me  
Agreed to follow, to take it on  
Could've been a long, low humming out of tune  
Moving slowly from room to room  
Could be the best and worst in me  
Agreed to follow, to take it on