

Guilt Jazz

The Bear Quartet

I threw my social life in a waterglass
Watched it sink into the night
The stream was strong no one would find it
For the first time in ages I felt alright

No, that's not true
I can't lie to you

I mured my lovelife in asbestos
'Cause I had to cover it up
The smell was bad and it was worn out
The gleam was gone but burned me up

No, that's not true
I can't lie to you
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I can't lie to you

I dodge from here
To god knows where
I dodge from here
To god knows where