

# Lost in The Thick of It

The Coronas

I didn't need it, I said enough  
The way you walked away, it really messed me up  
I tried to salvage, left it alone  
Won't make it better, I could never do it all

I'm good for a little bit  
But I, get lost in the thick of it  
I hate to say that I'm wrong  
Feels better playing along  
Hoping you don't notice it when I'm  
Just a bit low-spirited  
I gotta face it alone

There must be nothing you've left to prove  
Turn it into something that you never wanna lose  
I want a lawyer, give me a good lawyer too  
I'll say I'm guilty if it brings me back to you

I'm good for a little bit  
But I, get lost in the thick of it sometimes  
I hate to say that I'm wrong  
Feels better playing along  
Hoping you don't notice it when I'm  
Just a bit low-spirited, and I  
I gotta face it alone

Maybe we could meet up sometime  
Just a little knees-up, sometime  
Walk until our feet hurt, sometime  
'Cause we're only growing, not unfolding (Sometime)  
Used to be addicted, one time  
We couldn't even fake it, one time  
I guess that's when we drifted, you're right  
And I hope you know it won't be over

I'm good for a little bit  
But I, get lost in the thick of it sometimes  
I hate to say that I'm wrong  
Feels better playing along  
Hoping you don't notice it when I'm  
Just a bit low-spirited, and I  
I gotta face it alone yeah

I'm good for a little bit  
(Just a bit low-spirited)  
I hate to say that I'm wrong  
Feels better playing along  
Hoping you don't notice it  
(Just a bit low-spirited)  
I gotta face it alone