

## The Daisy Chain

The Growlers

Feeling pressure on every side  
Everyone wondering if I'm doing alright  
I never asked that same question  
Yes, this is a confession  
Tired of waiting to be explained  
Weakest link in the daisy chain  
This is just a powerless pain  
And I'm bursting out of my veins

Tip the fifth back high  
And I look through the glasses of time  
Oh no, don't you worry babe  
Bobbing in a dead sea of blank eyes  
No invention of my own  
Hanging in a cloud of careless sighs  
We don't care where to go  
But at least we're not alone

You can stack it all on me  
You can have me all for free  
Mama said it'd be difficult  
Oh lord, now we know  
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Don't wanna make them feel my pain  
I don't wanna push them all the way  
I don't wanna play those games  
If we don't learn in vain  
Don't wanna make them feel my pain  
I don't wanna push them all away  
I don't wanna play those games  
I don't want to show them I am me