

## Feeble

The Screaming Jets

There's nothing like the feeling at the boarding gate  
Not sure I'll ever get used to that one  
Now I see her, now she's gone then I turn and go away  
Then I start counting down the days

When you stop and look what you've become  
You've lost yourself and now you've come undone, you've come un  
done

But it was never gonna happen to me  
Never gonna happen to me  
And I'm gone

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A different restaurant every night and a bath to take my burden  
s  
It's someone else's turn to rock the cradle  
A different accent every night and a bath to take my burdens  
It's someone else's turn to fix the feeble  
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