

Quitting is Rough

Trampled by Turtles

I hear voices everywhere
Partly gone and partly there
Sing that one you used to sing to me
I was worse on summer days
I don't know why it went that way
An inside job, well who's to say
What's right or wrong

Yeah quitting is rough you know it is
I can't love you more than this
Climb out, climb out

See the stars up high above
Love me with a painless love
Someone might pull the rug out any minute
Jack and Lucy Eden too
Two from me and one from you
I don't know just what I'd do without it

Yeah quitting is rough you know it is
Come and show me what I miss
Climb out
Climb out
Climb out
Climb out

All the dark departments I know that
I love to say that I won't be coming back
Swallow every inch of life
Rooster crows but that's alright
He's got no idea now what's coming
Confidence in decaying leaves there's a whisper on the breeze
There's a poet on his knees in the gutter

Yeah quitting is rough you know it is
What's the point of any of this
Climb out climb out climb out climb out
Climb out climb out climb out climb out