Watchtower "Something's Got To Go"

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I spent my head in the candy store buyin' hopes based on hints Which probably weren't right Someone dimmed the light, And I lost my sense of truth

So take my pennies on the counter glass and spend 'em right for me
You got vision in the night
You're level headed in a fight
You play Boaz to my Ruth

Oh, and maybe it's just me Lord, knows I been wrong before But I feel like somethings got to go Cause it just can't stay this way anymore

I been pourin' out the oil while the engine's on, forgetting that it's hot
I been cuttin' my hand
On the rocks of the land
I been tryin' this without a plow

And I feel like a jar with the water gone. I'm all pasty and dry inside You got to fill me up We gotta meet and sup So you can tell me how

Misplaced passion How many times will I deny my right to choose? Misplaced passion I often choose the jail and request to be abused

Misplaced Passion They say a hope deferred can make a heart grow sick Misplaced passion They say a sickly heart can play the cruellest trick

Misplaced passion Like a pure man's hand inside murderer's glove

Misplaced passion Can you help me out? Can you teach me how to love?

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