

Blueline Medic

"Shuffle And Scrape"

Visit "[Shuffle And Scrape](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'll spend this day in reverie, I won't focus on anything,
I don't have to, I don't feel the need.
Look at the others with contempt or is it envy?
I'll stand in your room and all I can make out are the
corners.
It's enough to let me know where I stand
It's the barest minimum to function
But I'll be good, I promise to do better.
Some things are forgotten, other things matter.
Something else is always proving far too strong.
I guess I've been a window gazer all along
See the sparrows fly in low . . .
There was a place you said you would take us,
Can we go please? . . .
Spent the day in society's refinery, unable to focus on
anything.
There's too much here, too many people,
Only way out lies through a major arterial.
You remember when we talked about our beloved
escape,
A place without all the shuffle and scrape and lack of
philanthropy.
To where there's more trees than cars
And leaves have been dried out by the sun . . .
I'll spend this day in a reverie, I won't focus on anything,
I don't have to, I don't feel the need.
This is the closest that I'll come to relief.
But I'll be good I promise to do better.
Some things are forgotten, other things matter.
Something else is always proving far too strong . . .
I guess I'll remain a window gazer from now on.

Visit [Blueline Medic](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.