

## **Bettie Serveert**

### **"Crutches Revised"**

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REVISED VERSION \*\*\* 20-July-1995

Crutches - Bettie Serveert

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From Album Lamprey

Boredom always lurks within strange places

But still I find a way to feed my mind

The worlds collide beyond those faces

I'm never sure of what goes on inside

If I apologize for every crutch I use

I guess I never would've walked inside those shoes

Behold the world that I've been shaping

I never said that I belong

In other words, have I been flaking?

Don't you know what i would have done

Should I apologize for every crutch I use

I guess I never would've walked inside those shoes

Let it down, down, down

Let it bubble all around me

Always something else to prove

Let it down, down, down

Let the shallowness surround me, let it drown me

From the tint of my eyes

? I can see the \_\_\_ world ] this part is tough to figure

? spinning like a girl ] out.....

never satisfied  
and though its plain to see  
You don't exist for me  
Don't believe every word that they say  
Let it down, down, down  
Let it bubble all around me  
Always something else to prove  
Let it down, down, down  
Let the shallowness surround me, let it drown me  
A part of my mind  
I never understand  
Why its close at hand  
It's never out of sight  
and though its part of me  
You're never going to see  
Don't believe every word that they say  
Don't believe every word that they say

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Thanks to Joao Benedito dos Santos Filho

(sorokin@xavante.icmssc.usp.br) for making a valiant  
try at

the lyrics on the earlier version. Lots of corrections,

though! :) If anyone can figure out those two lines in  
the

middle, please email them to me... regards.

tarkingt@dickinson.edu

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