

## **Fur Patrol "Bottles And Jars"**

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I am twisting all the dials  
And Im tweaking all the buttons  
And Im sure that pretty soon  
Pretty soon all of a sudden  
It will hit me why Im here  
What I came for why Im leaving  
Why you're gone why you're gone why you're going  
why your gone  
I am dipping both my feet into the waters of both rivers  
Under both sides of this bridge that I have built to sit  
and think on  
I have built from bank to bank  
I have built to sit and think on, sit and think on  
Think of you think of you sometimes  
I am pacing up the corridor  
And pacing down the hallway  
I am pacing in the kitchen

In the bathroom, through the doorway  
Of my bedroom, past the living room  
I panic past the front gate  
Till it happens, till it happens  
Something had to happen  
I am hammering the seconds on the table with my  
pencil  
And my feet dissect the minutes through the hours  
And the calendar you gave me I have shredded page  
from page,  
Day from day from page from day  
I cannot breathe for fear of failing  
I cannot see all these bottles full of nervous words  
And jars of lame excuses  
All these bottles and jars of lame excuses

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