

Gin Blossoms**"Wasting My Time / I'll Find Out What There Is"**

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Chain me up
It's easy to take, it is
It's never enough
To care for the outcome
The average faith that there is
Discussions of nothing pertain to the mountains
Rattling around in the my head
Maybe there's nowhere or no one to run to
But I'll find out what there is
Oh well, I'll find out what there is
And I'm using up space
We wear in our travels
And straight into hit or a miss
And I'm watching my childhood and hometown unravel
And I'll find out what's left
Oh maybe I'll find out what's left
Slipping down landslides

Bearing on wildlife
And my biggest days
All your faith in your liberal disclosures
Are there in your face
Pine away in the corner of the closet if you think that it's
safe
Yeah maybe there's nowhere or nothing to turn to
Oh well, I'll find out how you're made
Oh yeah, I'll find out how you're made
And I'm wasting my time
Issues never worth solving
All that there was there still is
And I'm watching my friendships and love life
dissolving
And I'll find out what there is
Maybe I'll find out what there is

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