

Gits

"Whirlwind"

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When I woke up today
I was dizzy in my brain
It's not that I like to feel this way
The wagon's shaking and I feel it start to tilt
And I just go tumbling right back in a whirlwind again
Where I find myself at the end

Well I cannot seem to hold on to a fucking thought
This whirlwind's got me and I'm racing out the door
It's nice for a while, but when I try to focus
All of my convictions come crashing down around me
again
I find myself all dried up, in the end

I stare out my window
I smell a sour message coming
And it hovers around this house
Like some sort of dooming cloud

I cannot seem to keep my thoughts within a line
This whirlwind brings it up, the dust within the storm
The razor pulls until I haven't got no more
And I just go tumbling right back in the whirlwind again

It's been a week now and I haven't seen the daylight
And all my friends are wondering, how I can put
together
At my feet the wagon's in a million pieces
So I've got to find the stuff to build it all back up again

Well I cannot seem to keep my thoughts within a line
This whirlwind brings it up, the dust within the storm
The razor pulls until I haven't got no more
And I just go crumbling right back in the whirlwind
again

When I woke up today I was dizzy in my brain
It's not that I like to feel this way
We rigged a pull up, and I haven't got no more
And all my convictions are crashing down around me
again
I'll find myself once again in the end

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