

Lagwagon "The Chemist"

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One more time, falling on new ground
bracing a chase lounge, i'm a member
this one truth, i can be discrete
words that escape me, i remember

clarity watching eyes, i can't see i can't read
passion-less vacation
you're not telling anyone
the sum falls in a whole it's chemistry chemical
Follow the pattern if you can stick around it will change
again

One more line stay focused hollow, why'd I feel sick?
misunderstanding tempting tolerance
you're not telling anyone, I'm not telling anyone

this sounds atrocious, the miles horrific
I recognise those last words, ill hang on to mine

lying out in the sun keep it like a secret
Hell, It may seem not full well all dried up and
here comes the chemist again, this is everything I am.

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