Blossoms Gin
"I Can't Figure You Out"

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Written by J. Valenzuela

Who's to say what's right or wrong
if I stand out in the rain too long,
filling up my drinking cup.
When I know I've had more than enough.

Write in the pages of my notebook,
but they never sound the way they look.
Kicking at this old tin can
and I wonder where the hell I am.

I can't figure you out.
I can't figure you out.
It seems so fine
when it's held to the light.
But I can't figure you out.
I can't figure you out.

They push and pull till it breaks in half.
Never trust a guy with a nervous laugh.
Worried 'bout the smallest things
While the world is coming crashing in.

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Keyed by George Bounacos (~bounacos