

Unable To Get Free

Blues Traveler

You asked me if I live without her
I choke on my reply
Let the blind man
At the mirror spin his lie

And I'm damned if I don't try
Damned if I don't try
But no matter what I say
It doesn't go away at all
And I'm still unable to get free

And I've never been afraid
Of a convenience
That I could have made
But having to admit this one has me

And so the tiger's got his toe
And the only way to holler
Is by letting go
Still unable to get free

With cork and wax
I try my best
To spackle in the hole
The inevitable aging of my soul

And my heart it gets so tired
It's my heart and it gets so tired
It's just a trace to track the pain
The beat that I sustain for hoping
And I am still unable to get free

And I've never been afraid
Of a consequence
That I could have made
But having to admit this one has me

And so the tiger's got his toe
And the only way to holler
Is by letting go
Still unable to get free

I see connections
In my contention
That I could see redemption
Through the bars of this cage

And I don't know what to do
I don't know what to do
For accepting sight unseen
So desperately I dream
Of some day when I won't be unable to get free

And I've never been afraid
Of a consequence
That I could have made
But having to accept this one has me

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