

## The Fuss

## Against the Current

Bad scene, sixty thousand degrees  
Don't know what you want from me  
We all speak but nobody thinks  
And I'm looking for a way to leave

I'm going off again, off again  
I'm going off again  
Yeah my temperament, temperament  
It's too rough for them

What's the fuss, the fuss about?  
I've been tryn'a suss it out  
Everybody here, everybody's just zoning out  
What's the fuss, the fuss about?  
All the words and what to doubt  
Everybody here, everybody's just floating 'round

Bad dreams, something stuck in your teeth  
Little tragedies on repeat  
Wound me, I'm not feeling the scene  
You gotta give me something I believe

I'm going off again, off again  
I'm going off again  
Yeah my temperament, temperament  
It's too rough for them

What's the fuss, the fuss about?  
I've been tryn'a suss it out  
Everybody here, everybody's just zoning out  
What's the fuss, the fuss about?  
All the words and what to doubt  
Everybody here, everybody's just floating 'round

Can you tell me what's the reason  
I'm not feeling what you're feeling  
Give me something to believe in  
Or give it up, or give it up now

What's the fuss, the fuss about?  
I've been tryn'a suss it out  
Everybody here, everybody's just zoning out

What's the fuss, the fuss about?  
I've been tryn'a suss it out  
Everybody here, everybody's just zoning out  
What's the fuss, the fuss about?  
All the words and what to doubt  
Everybody here, everybody's just floating 'round