

# Vaporub

Bob Mould

Kept my heart locked away / kept it far away from me  
Found a place by the river where nobody goes  
Buried far beneath the levee

Places where I used to go / when it rained, my heart went deeper  
Deep blue underneath the sea / washed away for no one to see

I don't have the feelings I'm supposed to know  
I don't get the feeling that you understand  
Only get the feeling that you're feeling sorry for me  
That's never been the point of what I've said

Never really knew what love was / mixed it up with other thoughts  
Growing up alone doesn't help one sort it out  
Even when you're here, you're not

Never learned to trust another person  
Never knew a person who could understand my words  
Why I chose to share them, I will never know, but knowing  
No one took the time to understand

Do I want forgiveness, or the thrill of maybe knowing  
I could change direction, never caring where I'm going  
Sometimes all the time it takes to make your destination  
Isn't charted out as clearly as it seems

Now the smell of vaporub comes over me  
All the shame of weakness builds again  
Rules and expectations I can't follow any more  
I became the person that I am

Wouldn't want to make you think you haven't found a way to me  
It's only that it's not as simple as it seems to be