

Blowing It

Dinosaur Jr.

I been thinking through the night,
everybody's so uptight.
People hurt and that's their right.
Cut 'em all loose, think I might.
Stewin', hangin' out in town,
and, my head, whirlin' around.
Don't trust your mind, it'll let you down.
Don't have a thing to go on.

I don't know a thing to say to you,
I don't know a thing to say to you.

There's a time and there's a place,
it's not now, it's time to pace.
Things I'd say but just can't face,
all it means to say them...
I could believe the things I feel,
then tomorrow, is it the same deal?
Am I acting on something real?
Or am I blowing it again?

I don't know a thing to say to you.
I don't know a thing to say to you.
I don't know a thing to say to you.
I don't know a thing to say to you .