

I am a chemical reaction
To a practical solution
And I am trapped out in the middle
Of a lake of my pollution

Sometimes it seems nothing will do
Directionless, untried and true
Some things appear out of the blue
Directionless, so what, untried and true

This is a registered denial
Of a toxic situation
But I have really grown to cherish
All of my vile habituations

Sometimes it seems nothing will do
Directionless, so what, untried and true

Some things appear out of the blue
Directionless, untried and true

This is a permanent example
Of a passing fascination
And I am trying hard to swallow
All of the beautiful information

Sometimes it seems nothing will do
Directionless, so what, untried and true
Some things appear out of the blue
Directionless, untried and true