

Thin Line

Indigo Girls

I thought the time was passed when I could
find beauty in a birds
I set the stage and the scenery
rehearsing every word
yeah but when I tried to make it more
well it was always less
and it's a thin line between pleasing yourself
and pleasing somebody else
oh yeah
oh yeah
all right
with my confidence on fire
I set to fixin' up my roles
my separation of desires
just left me deeper down in the hole
yeah when I tried to make it more
well it was always less
and it's a thin line between pleasing yourself
and pleasing somebody else
yeah and when I tried to make it more
well it was always less
it's a thin line between pleasing yourself
and pleasing somebody else
now I'm tryin to get back
to what I know that I should be
hoping to God that I was just
a temporary absentee
yeah when I tried to make it more
well it was always less
it's a thin line between pleasing yourself
and pleasing somebody else
yeah when I tried to make it more
well it was always less
and it's a thin line between pleasing yourself
and pleasing somebody else
somebody else oh yeah
oh yeah