

Most Of The Time

Lloyd Cole

Most of the time
I`m too focused all around
Most of the time
I can keep both feet on the ground
I can follow the path
I can read the sign
I can stay right with it
As the road unwinds
I can handle whatever
I stumble upon
I don`t even notice that she`s gone
Most of the time

Most of the time
It`s well understood
Most of the time
I wouldn`t change it if I could
I could make it all match up
I can hold my own?
I could deal with the situation
Right down to the bone
I could survive
I can endure
And I don`t even think
`bout her
Most of the time

Most of the time
My head is on straight
Most of the time
I`m strong enough not to hate
I don`t build up illusion until it makes me sick
I ain`t afraid of confusion no matter how thick
I can smile in the face of mankind
I don`t even remember how her lips felt on mine
Most of the time

Most of the time
She ain`t even in my mind
Would I know her if I saw her
She`s that far behind
Most of the time I can`t even be sure
If she was ever with me or if I was ever with her
Most of the time i`m halfways content
Most of the time I know exactly where it all went
I would cheat on myself
I don`t run and hide
I won`t hide from the feelings
That I buried inside
I don`t compromise
And I don`t pretend
And I don`t even care
If I ever see her again
Most of the time