

All My Reasons

Nine Days

My eyes held open far from boredom in a Medford machine shop
Now tell me never one situation I'll uncover some shop
Well what could I do about it when no one knows my existence?
Can anyone hear my music?
Can anyone hear my music?
But I did not know, I did not know, I did not know
But I did not know, I did not know, I did not know
The more I find that all my reasons are all my answers
I keep waiting
The more I find that all my reasons are all my answers
I keep waiting, waiting
I've been standing here singing someone elses songs to make a quick buck
When I'm down town New York City serenading non stop
Well what could I do about it when no one knows my existence?
Can anyone hear my music?
Can anyone hear my music?
But I did not know, I did not know, I did not know
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