

## Finite

Sara Groves

I'm not every woman  
It's not all in me  
I'm proud and guarded  
When it comes to my needs  
Try to keep the whole thing rolling  
Try to keep an on time train  
This frenetic fascination's  
Really driving me insane  
Anybody feel that?  
Anybody feel that?  
Anybody feel that?

What God meant by woman  
I'm hard pressed to find  
I'm chasing paper dreams  
And a guilt undefined  
Fighting to stay younger  
Trying to stay thin and in control  
Searching for a magic formula  
A thing to soothe our souls  
Wonderin' where the peace went  
Wonderin' where the peace went  
Wonderin' where the peace went

I'm finite I come to an end  
I'm finite I come to an end

Try to keep the whole thing rollin'  
Try to keep an on time train  
This frenetic fascination's  
Really drivin' me insane  
Anybody feel that?  
Anybody feel that?  
Anybody feel that?

I'm finite, I come to an end  
I'm finite, I cannot pretend  
I'm finite, I come to an end  
I'm finite, I cannot pretend