

## July

## The Almost

I don't know what I designed this for  
I'm sick of closing doors  
Crawling on all the floors  
I'm backin' down now 'cause I'm sick of my head  
I heard all about you  
My mess is mixed in under you  
I finally know it's time to lose

I'm caught up in this  
It's getting uglier by the minute  
It's better now that I'm in it  
I'm all lost in this  
Man, it could be right here, right now  
Man, it could be anywhere or now

Unrelentless, making me  
So lost in this thing  
Everything in my way  
Someone, someone please hear me out  
I'll get back to where I was  
All because you said,  
"I'll turn you around."  
"I'll get you out."

I'm caught up in this  
It's getting uglier by the minute  
It's better now that I'm in it  
I'm all lost in this  
Man, it could be right here, right now  
Man, it could be anywhere or now

Someone, someone please  
Someone, someone please  
I'm sick of this to go up  
I'm sick of this breaking down  
Please make this shape

I'm caught up in this  
It's getting uglier by the minute  
It's better now that I'm in it  
I'm all lost in this  
Man, it could be right here, right now  
Man, it could be anywhere or now  
(Man, it could be anywhere or now)