Spider In The Snow

The Dismemberment Plan

The only thing worse than bad memories Is no memories at all From the age of 20 to 22 I had five friends None of whose names I can recall And as I would walk down K Street to some temping job As winter froze the life out of fall Yeah, I must □ve been having a ball Different scene outside your window now Same VCR, same cats Different people at the very same job Similar alley, different rats The trash goes out on a Tuesday now You got to make a note about that Yeah, this time you□re where it□s at You can□t say it but I know that it□s in there You don It know it but I know that you Ire scared Obvious and lonely□a spider in the snow Now you find the very same pit still yawns Deep down within the very same gut The very same ghosts still seem to haunt you down Down those lines you always tried to cut You thought you just might need a little change And now you find you got nothing but How can a body move the speed of light And still find itself in such a rut? You can□t say it but I know that it□s in there You don t know it but I know that you □re scared Obvious and lonely□afraid to not let go You can It say it but I know it Is in there You don It know it but I know that you Ire scared Obvious and lonely□a spider in the snow