

# Moving To Seattle

## The Material

I can smell it on the pavement  
It's about to rain  
And you can feed me all the pills you want  
But you cannot stop the pain

Am I forcing my hand to write this down  
Today is the day I finally realized  
That I can't rely on anyone except myself

So you think you understand me  
You're so anxious to evaluate  
Maybe I'm well  
Maybe I'm fine  
Maybe I'm in love

Am I forcing my hand to write this down  
Today is the day I finally realized  
That I can't rely on anyone except myself

Don't just stand there, it's about to rain  
You were never one to worry.  
Maybe my dreams are just more interesting  
Than my reality  
All this time  
See it through my eyes

Am I forcing my hand  
Am I forcing my hand