

The Unrecovered One

The Roches

Here I am I'm the unrecovered one
You can talk to me if you want to if you want to
You can shun me.

I stumble through the streets with my pride and my arrogance
I spit right in your face when you invite me to dance
I go months and years at a time terminally unique
With my pills and my bottle of wine
I am very very very very very very very very weak.

I can't get out of bed the hangover's got my head
So I forgot to take the garbage out and put the kid to bed
We're all wandering around in my house
Like the night of the living dead
I'm someone that you can look at and be glad
You're not me instead.

Underneath your sobriety and your piety and your quiet
There's a human being there who's got a spirit and has to
Learn how to fly it.

The controls are on the panel
And the manual's in the flotation device. But if it comes to
Using that you've already crashed through thin ice.

I'm not saying I'm better than you I feel like you're saying
You're better than me
You say "Tough luck I sobered up and now I'm running the
Company"
Your Higher Power he's like my God he'll take you out in a
Flash you'll see
And do the same for all your loved ones and the ones like me
You pity.