

Can't Shape Up

The Wonder Stuff

The pictures on the wall of faded, don't you get the feeling
That it's running away? I'm surprised we even made it this far
I'm guilty as charged, I'm running away

I can't save you
I can't save you and if you don't blame me then I won't blame y
ou
I can't even get my eyes to tear
It's been this way for more than a year
And now I'm gonna play with fear
But it's not here
I swear I've had the darkest feelings

Thought about swinging from the ceiling
Don't stop me now 'cause I'm free wheeling
And I can't steer
And it's not fair, no it's not fair
That I'm not there and you
Well you shouldn't care
I can't shape up, I just can't shape up