## **BoDeans**

Well the feelings coming on again Like a whisper that's knocking down a doorway And everything it says I just believe And I fear that I'm nothing and alone So I pour another drink and take a hit And I wonder where the smoke goes And I'm feeling more and more like less and less And it comes from so far down deep inside But you can't get to it no matter wht you try And I'm far, far away from my heart Far, far away from my heart It's just a voice that's bent on telling me I'm too good And there really is a shortcut And I've been through this so many nights before That you'd think it would be easier by now So I let the chemical reaction cloud over The pain that keeps on hurting As I slowly, but too slowly drift away To a place where I know I don't have to think God I hate myself all over so more I drink And I'm far, far away from my heart Far, far away from my heart And now I'm staring blankly at the TV Holding this guitar for some comfort But it's so hard to write a simple song And try to turn this feeling into melody So I put it down get on my knees Close my eyes real tight now I'm praying To anyone that maybe can hear me Tell me everything will be ok And I don't think I can make another day And I'm far, far away from my heart Far, far away from my heart