

Back On My Feet

Glen Phillips

I've been angry and I have strayed
I said words I never thought that I could say
And you were sad and sweet like a Wilco song
I'll be back upon my feet before too long

You could say you wanted me
If I said it first words rang hollow
And the emptiness became a thirst
Now I could drink those words

They would make me strong
I'd be back upon my feet before too long
I'd be back upon my feet before too long, before too long

If you'd met me now you never would have stuck around
No, you never would have stuck around
So I will lay me down by the salty sea
And let the water pull the sand over my body
To wash me clean like a river stone

I'd be back upon my feet before too long
Yeah, I'd be back upon my feet before too long
Back on my feet, back upon my feet, back on my feet