

Sample in a Jar

Little Feat

It's hidden far away
But someday I may tell
The tale of metal tangle
When into your world I fell
Without you now I wander
Soaking secretly afraid
'cause in your grasp the fears don't last
And some of them have stayed

I wheeled around because I didn't
Hear what you had said
And saw you dancing with elihu
Up on leemor's bed
And I was foggy rather groggy,
You helped me to my car
The binding belt enclosing me,
A sample in a jar

And on the market stands unfolding
With all their willies and their wares
I shuffle by alert but numb
To all the glances and the glares
And I think of you unheeding
All the times I raise my cup
It's now I know that you knew
That I'd soon end up end up

You tricked me like the others
And now I don't belong
The simple smiles and good times
Seem all wrong