

# Hot on the Trail

Steam Powered Giraffe

Well you don't like that way that I am (is not the way)  
Way that you want and the way you understand (but I can't)  
Can't help being the way that I am (it's just the way)  
Way that it is and what I know so sorry about

All of these things that I be and I know (it's all me)  
And not you but this ain't how I wish (it to be)  
For you and your way and I know (it's all me)  
Just know that I know, I know it's all on me

All the little pieces make up so much sense in the distance, a-whoa-ho-ho-ho  
Fragmented to the point of is it possible?

Hot on the trail of a real fine life  
This could be what it means to be alive  
Can't be too sure but it feels the right way  
Love is infinite like sun rays

I know what I need to be me  
And I know being me makes it hard to see  
Standing on a precipice isn't new  
Those demons sometimes get me seeing blue

All this, call this, what you want but it  
Makes me feel alive

Stowed it, showed it, now I know it  
Can't be in my mind

It was foreign, pouring, I've been storing  
This for a long while

I consumed, felt doomed, sung a new tune  
Eventually in time

But you don't like that way that I feel (is the way)  
Way that makes you feel worse all of the time (and I know)  
Know that it's not okay for you (and it's not)  
Not for me and is for you so sorry about

All of these things that you didn't sign up for (and I don't)  
Don't wish the pain on you it's so sore (but I've been)

Honest to fault (but it doesn't help)  
I know that it hurts and it hurts and it keeps on hurting

Every single time we try and try to  
Make things right for you and I  
We just kept digging, digging it deep  
Below our feet 'till we started to sink

And I didn't know what what to do  
I told myself the truth the truth  
And I could understand and you could understand  
But how could we stand, when there was nowhere to stand?

And all the little things that get under our skin

Didn't make us better in that heavy weather  
I hope that it's better but never upsetter  
We took ours hands, made some vague plan

All the little pieces make up so much sense in the distance, a-whoa-ho-ho-ho  
Fragmented to the point of is it possible?

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This could be what it means to be alive  
Can't be too sure but it feels the right way  
Love is infinite like sun rays

I know what I need to be me  
And I know being me makes it hard to see  
The distance hasn't always been clear  
But finally with our love it could appear

And you don't like what it is (you don't like what it is)  
And you don't know what it is (you don't know what it is)  
And I can't sum it up easily  
But I know what it is that I plainly see

Yeah who could have liked what it was?  
It caused such a fuss  
My heart placed in your hand  
Then we gave love a chance and