

# Whirlwind

The Gits

When I woke up today  
I was dizzy in my brain  
It's not that I like to feel this way  
The wagon's shaking and I feel it start to tilt  
And I just go tumbling right back in a whirlwind again  
Where I find myself at the end

Well I cannot seem to hold on to a fucking thought  
This whirlwind's got me and I'm racing out the door  
It's nice for a while, but when I try to focus  
All of my convictions come crashing down around me again  
I find myself all dried up, in the end

I stare out my window  
I smell a sour message coming  
And it hovers around this house  
Like some sort of dooming cloud

I cannot seem to keep my thoughts within a line  
This whirlwind brings it up, the dust within the storm  
The razor pulls until I haven't got no more  
And I just go tumbling right back in the whirlwind again

It's been a week now and I haven't seen the daylight  
And all my friends are wondering, how I can put together  
At my feet the wagon's in a million pieces  
So I've got to find the stuff to build it all back up again

Well I cannot seem to keep my thoughts within a line  
This whirlwind brings it up, the dust within the storm  
The razor pulls until I haven't got no more  
And I just go crumbling right back in the whirlwind again

When I woke up today I was dizzy in my brain  
It's not that I like to feel this way  
We rigged a pull up, and I haven't got no more  
And all my convictions are crashing down around me again  
I'll find myself once again in the end