

# Mr. Spock

Paul Gilbert

I can't breathe, there's too much dust in the air  
I can't see, cause all the grease in my hair  
Is getting in my eyes and makes me look like I'm crying

I can't stay, already been here too long  
I can't leave, don't want to leave you alone  
Now I'm a big strong man so don't you think that I'm crying

No it's the rain outside getting on my face  
Or the foam from a glass of beer  
Or the water fountain was misplaced  
It is anything but a tear

No I'm not crying, I'm not crying  
I don't have time to spend on that  
I've got to keep on trying  
I'm not crying, I'm not crying  
I only want you back  
And so I really should be flying  
To knock on your door, Mr. Spock is no more

I can't feel, because my heart is so strong  
I can't go, I don't know where I belong  
I keep on searching for a place, can't you see that I'm trying

I can't hide, because I'm six feet four  
I don't fit, cause I'm too tall for the door  
I hit my head if I forget and band aids I'm buying

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