

# Fifth Wheel

## Avail

Tripped all over my friends At once as they were starting to unwind Had a feeling I was losing  
'Cause as they moved along I was falling far behind I've got a frame full of Good intentions that  
I Left back at home to rot Thought that to stay underground And go streamline I'd be strong  
Now I know I'm not Everyday's a week now A search for identity The ground below my feet  
Has got the best of me And I'm tired of always changing I'm tired of being seen The path is  
leading homeward bound Only God knows where I've been I got sick of all of my friends at  
once As they were starting to unwind Had a feeling I was losing 'Cause as they moved along I  
was falling far behind I've got a box full of small inventions That I left back at home to rot  
Thought that to stay underground And go streamline I'd be strong Now I know I'm not Many  
months I've been gone now I've learned from all I've seen Turn around and face southward  
bound This has got the best of me I'll keep looking for an answer Until my eyes have gone  
blind I've run myself in circles And made it through this time With one foot on the platform  
One foot on the train I'm going back to Richmond To wear that ball and chain

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>