

# Arcwelder, Chicken

(music: s.macdonald/arcwelder lyrics: s.macdonald)

He who hesitates is me  
My indecision's yours to see  
I have these words to say  
But they don't come til you're away

All I want to do is define  
The grey areas yours and mine  
Mind races excuse excuse  
I can't pry my tongue loose

[chorus]  
I am a Chickenshit  
Libido's low my heart's with it  
So I write this dubious hit  
I am a Chickenshit

The subject's getting old  
I strike while the iron's cold  
I could tell you anything  
Except what my tongue won't bring  
I've had enough of this  
Wounds with a lemon twist  
What's that on your left hand shadows of a wedding band

[chorus]  
Why repeat the past  
Memories will last  
Not a lot to say  
Say it anyway

What is past you now  
Seems a sacred cow  
All I wanted was to give us both some hope  
I'm not good enough  
I'm not strong enough  
To be creator and destroyer of the rope  
Are you sitting down  
Yes you're sitting down  
You should be running but your past's a ball and chain  
You know all about the first step  
But can you take what comes next  
The wind's direction doesn't need a weather vane  
Are you happy now?  
Are you happy now  
I was open but your walls were in the way  
Just a little faith in me  
Just a little empathy  
You could be dealing with a different man today

Siddown  
Sit down  
Siddown  
Sit down  
Siddown