

# Clinic Cynic (Live In Washington, DC 01/24/12)

## Widespread Panic

Nothing I heard was worth repeating  
But I wouldn't put it down  
Nothing I saw was worth believing  
No saviors hanging 'round And was it you with all that know how?  
Just given what for  
Read the words but your story  
Just doesn't get told Something here doesn't seem like it did yesterday  
I know it's just me  
The prize for the cynic comes due today  
And I know it's for me And when you get your bird flying  
And your soul's left the ground  
Something seems to be getting closer  
What you've left, what you've found  
And was it you with all that know how?  
Just given what for  
Read the words but your story  
Just doesn't get told Something here doesn't seem like it did yesterday  
I know it's just me  
The prize for the cynic comes due today  
And I know it's for me Nothing I heard was worth repeating  
But I wouldn't put it down  
Nothing I saw was worth believing  
No saviors hanging 'round And was it you with all that know how?  
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And I know it's for me Something here doesn't seem like it did yesterday  
I know it's just me  
The prize for the cynic comes due today  
And I know it's for me

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