

Pretty Vacant

Bayside

I've been tucked in at the bottom of this lake
and I've begun to settle in
It could be worse, I guess
Nothing's ever great and no one ever wins
But if you try your best you can get used to anything
I'm running out of air but I blame myself for diving in I can't believe this is my life
I'm pretty vacant all the time
I've got no home
I can't believe this is my life
I'm pretty vacant all the time
I've been here before as two different men
I wrote my own routine
Now I can't call the shots
and uncomfortable is so comforting
We can call it off, or not
It's all the same to me
Because you're running out of gas
and I'm still at home trying to find my keys
I'd die to prove I was once alive
It'd be the most exciting thing I'd done in years
but I don't have the balls
So let's divide what we both know is mine
Cause it's just stuff
You seem strangely ok with it
but you'd still have to give a shit to try
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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