Grounded

Stir

Sitting in your room alone playing with yourself
Do you like it, really like it?
You're all alone, this cannot be, just you and no one else
Do you like it, you really like it?Now you're staring at the sky
Wondering how the clouds can be formed
Are the pictures in your head the same drawings from a reverie?
Water in the air and then deformed
Is it changing what you see?Just stare through your window
Creating your own little show
And passing through the fields and counting the rows
You're counting the rows as you go byThe driving machine pouring water on the stones
Of the California roads you fly by
If you stare too long, if you stare too long through your window
It's easy to cryHey Johnny, now who's the boss, how's the weather inside
Do you like it, do you really like it?
Oh, we get away with everything, you see that we're outside
And we like it, we really like itWhy so somber through the glass?
Get up off your butt and come join us
See you play the day away
So please don't get hysterical
I know you can't come out 'cause you're groundedJust stare through your window
Creating your own little show
Passing through the fields and counting the rows
You're counting the rows as you go byThe driving machines are pouring water on the stones
Of the California roads you fly by
If you stare too long, if you stare too long through your window
It's easy to cryOh, but it's over now or has it just begun?
You're still bound by your stupid rules
And all your friends are outside, the clouds in the sky
And they're hoping you'll be there soonYou wanna feel the wave
(Feel the wave)
See the tide
(See the tide)
And stare at the big blue skyYou wanna see the sun
(See the sun)
And the moon
(And the moon)
And to your rules goodbyeYou wanna feel the wave
(Feel the wave)

With your eyes
(With your eyes)
To see outside againYou wanna feel alive
Feel alive

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