

# Marc

## Static Radio NJ

Well, did you find out when it was over, kid?  
Well, did you find out like your mother did?  
Did it fall apart before it all began? Before they could find out your name  
Well, you're tired of feelin' the same  
Like a bubble stuck in your vein There's so much more for you to say  
There's so many poor souls for you to claim  
You're still stuck between the green grass  
And forty million miles from the sun Was she driving too fast when the turn came in?  
Did you think about all that could have been?  
Did you realize or did it come too soon? Before they could find out your name  
Like a white thorn stuck in your brain  
Like a bubble stuck in your vein There's so much more for you to see  
There's so much more for you to be  
You're still stuck between the green grass  
And forty million miles from the sun

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