Laundry Baskets

Aqueduct

To anyone who likes this song
There's probably ten who hate it
If this is how fucked up we have become
Then I will celebrate it
You're asking questions in your mind
But you won't tolerate it
I feel like we've been here before
But no one can remember

Well I've been livin'
Livin' out of laundry baskets far too long
I've been lookin'
Lookin' for you but I've realized you're gone
Everytime I see your face I get so withdrawn
I get some stranger in my face
Asking what is wrong

Well I have given
Given myself way too much to think about
Until my box of
Box of crumpled kleenexes have all run out
Every time I reach a new low the bottom drops out
Considering yourself a loser
At least I'm good at what I do

So I sit, and I wait,
For the day that you say
Why did you wait so long

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