

# Concrete Bed

## Nada Surf

The world's locked up in your head  
You've been pouring it a concrete bed  
Your habits ossify  
You don't realize you're fried  
To find someone you love  
You've gotta be someone you love  
The reason's somewhere in the din  
But it takes years 'til it sinks in  
You've used up the easy streets  
And you lost your taste for treats  
So fried  
Stay high if you have to  
Do whatever it asks you  
You've got another calling  
Don't let it pass you  
You know it coz you wrote it  
You just didn't think you'd actually do it  
It's just another wish you wished  
In a very long list  
To find someone you love  
You've gotta call your own bluff

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