

# There, There

## The Wonder Years

You're just trying to read but I'm always standing in your light.  
You're just trying to sleep but I always wake you up to apologize.

I'm sorry I don't laugh at the right times.

I know how it seems when I always sing to myself in public.  
I babble on like a mad man.  
I know how it seems when I'm always staring off into nothing.  
I'm lost in my head again.

I'm sorry I don't laugh at the right times.  
Is this what it feels like?

I've got my heart strung up on clothing line through tenement windows in mid-July.  
I've got my heart strung up on clothing line through tenement windows.

I'm sorry I don't laugh at the right times.  
Is this what it feels like with my wings clipped?  
I'm awkward and nervous.  
I'm awkward and nervous.

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Lyrics submitted by colleen johnson.

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