

# Agoraphobia

## Goy Boy McIlroy

Two people touching lips  
Hands on each other's hips  
Nothing in else in the world but one another  
The 42nd floor  
On a distant shore  
I wonder how we've strayed so far from this  
Remember when we were  
Just flesh and bone  
You sir may have forgotten how good your world can be  
So, put down your hollow tips  
And kiss your lovers lips  
And know that fate is what we make of it  
Please end this, please end this  
Before this ends us, ends us  
I wanna stay inside  
I wanna stay inside for good  
I wanna stay inside  
For good, For good  
I read the news today  
And everything they say  
Just makes me want to stay inside and wait  
But the better part of me knows  
That waiting in the throws  
Is on par with reading with my eyes closed  
"What Can I do?", You say  
"It's just another day  
In the life of Apes with ego trips"  
Put down your hollow tips  
And kiss your lover's lips  
And know that fate is what we make of it  
Please end this, please end this  
Before this ends us, ends us  
I wanna stay inside  
I wanna stay inside for good  
I wanna stay inside  
For good, For good  
I'm gonna stay inside  
I'm gonna stay inside for good  
I'm gonna stay inside

For good, for good  
I wanna stay inside  
I wanna stay inside for good  
I wanna stay inside  
Don't want to stay inside for good  
Don't wanna stay inside, for good, for good, for good, for good, for good, for God, for good, for go

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