

S.R.O.

Avail

What difference does it really make When your head's at the foot of the bed? Close the lid tight remain out of
sight Easy escape numb the senses

Everyone around is such an expert On who is who and what they do I could give a fuck about small talk
Discussions in fact I'd rather be alone And do without companionship for now Block out and walk out unseen
Keep far away than come clean

I thought I heard someone say That if the bottle falls but doesn't break Feel blessed it all stayed inside Unopen
beats spilling

Bored to death with hearing second hand Who's grown roots who's on the move Can't seem to avoid small talk
discussions Is it safe to be unknown? Who's in, what's out, can't keep up Keep up, look good, be seen Label a
trend with no meaning

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