Second Floor East

Screeching Weasel

(Weasel)
She falls asleep the same way every nightshe dreams of new worlds in the TV light she's lonely she's tired she's lonely she's crying it makes her feel like something is going on it makes her feel like people are around to tell her she's alright to keep out the ngiht she wonders why she feels this way she wonders if she'll ever be okay there's nothing she can laugh about no anthem for a new tomorrow cut off a long time ago now no one wnats to hear about it she thinks about how everybody smiles but no one ever seems to have the time to ever stop and try to think to ever crack a little bit she knows that someday things are gonna change things will get a little better but it just seems like everyday it slips a little more and fades it should feel good to be alive the world keeps dropping back but she's still trying she leaves the TV on at night so she won't have to keep on crawling inside herself

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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