

# Second Floor East

## Screeching Weasel

(Weasel)

She falls asleep the same way every night she 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 night 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 wants 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.

Lyrics provided by

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