

Set Back

The Devoted Few

stuck in this house again. feel my times been painted thin
and it's been raining for a year, forecast whispers: chance is slim
she is sitting in her room writing love letters to no one
and she's been watching too much t.v, I think it's finally showing it's like I've seen this all before in a cheesy
mid-day movie
it's like something from days of our life or judge judy
it's like my life's been put through a slow-mo. backward replay
and it's getting me nowhere fast, there has to be something
there has to be somethingsleep's a thousand miles away, so maybe I should stop sleeping during the day
of course there's always thinking, but I'm thinking of giving that all away
if I could be somewhere else, anywhere, I would be
'cause there's no one any where, everyone has left herei heard you moved just around the way, to the suburbs
my girl
don't you know I'm never getting out of here aliveit's like I've seen this all before in a cheesy mid-day movie
it's like something from days of our life or judge judy
it's like my life's been put through a slow-mo. backward replay
and it's getting me nowhere fast, there has to be somethingthere has to be something

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