

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 something sleep'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 here i heard you moved just around the way, to the suburbs
my girl
don't you know I'm never getting out of here alive 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 something

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