

## **Armchair Martian "Feets"**

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Frightened of my home, it's good safe to be alone  
A message red light blinking, but I don't want to know  
Stayed in bed all week, left your friends in Phoenix  
I gave my heart away, but my belt still fits though  
And even though I try, I'm still alone  
My decision to leave is always left to the unknown  
And the message in the 8-ball says so long

Moving out tomorrow, next week I don't recall  
I'm gonna miss this place, but I'll miss you most of all  
I kept my shorts and shirts, but I'm not a little kid  
You said you're coming back, well I'm sorry that you  
did  
Even though I try, I'm still alone  
My decision to leave is always left to the unknown  
And the message in the 8-ball says so long  
And the message in the 8-ball says so long  
And the message in the 8-ball says I'm scared to be  
alone  
And the message in the 8-ball says so long

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