

Rugburns

"Lockjaw"

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I look outside the sky is grey
And the clouds are filled with rain
It makes me jealous how it opens up and
I'm stuck inside again
I'm like a sitcom polyester family
Inside my T.V.
I'm the boy in the bubble and you
Can't touch me
I'll never open up
I'm never coming out and

I fear every time when the government calls
I'm absent hiding in my closet
I feel like a news correspondent
Got lockjaw can't tell you that I love you
Got lockjaw can't tell you that I love you

I stand in the mirror and I pull my hair out
I can't control my thoughts
I wonder why my eyes are dry as a desert
My stomach's tied in knots
I'm like a freak show sitting on a sidewalk
My outline drawn in chalk, yeah
I freeze every time I hear the phone ring
I'll never hear you knock
I'll never open up
I'm never coming out and

I fear every time when the government calls
I'm absent hiding in my closet
I feel like a news correspondent
Got lockjaw can't tell you that I love you
Got lockjaw can't tell you that I love you

I thumb through magazines to garner love facts
Cosmo's got seven tips
I pick up the phone and I try to call you
No words just frozen lips, yeah
I send a message, but you know it's always cryptic
No sound on my T.V. yeah
I'm the boy in the bubble and you
Can't touch me

I'll never open up
I'm never coming out and

I fear every time when the government calls
I'm absent hiding in my closet
I feel like a news correspondent
Got lockjaw can't tell you that I love you
Got lockjaw can't tell you that I love you
Got lockjaw (can't tell you that I love you)
Got lockjaw (can't tell you that I love you)
I love you

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