## The Dopamines "Is Anybody Out There?"

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Stand in line like military time Flowers blooming up from dirt Wear the ties and complicated lines There's wrinkles on a fresh-pressed shirt

He stands alone, conforming on his own He's thinking but he does not speak He tries to fight the edges on his mind But she is what he truly seeks, but she is what he truly seeks

Hey, is anybody out there?
I'm reaching out
Hey, is anybody out there?
I'm coming down
Hey, is anybody out there?
I'm freaking out, I'm freaking out

The heat does rise, preform in double time The sweat is falling from his brow He's near his prize, but she begins to fly He knows that he must act, the time is now

A dance they play, an ancient lover's game
Averts his eyes and chooses not to stare
The trick, he sees, is aiming not to please
Pretending that he doesn't really care
If you want her, then pretend that you don't care

Hey, is anybody out there?
I'm reaching out
Hey, is anybody out there?
I'm coming down
Hey, is anybody out there?
I'm freaking out, I'm freaking out.

We're trapped inside this star And we have gone too far All we want is to escape, escape,

Hey, is there anybody out there?

## So shout it out

Hey, is anybody out there?
I'm reaching out
Hey, is anybody out there?
I'm coming down
Hey, is anybody out there?
I'm freaking out, I'm freaking out

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