

Tim Barry

"Avoiding Catatonic Surrender"

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It's lonely in the Garden State, the place of no left turns
In a Motel 6 in East Brunswick smoking 'till my lungs
burn
I put ice in the trash can to cool down my beer
Breathe in the perfume in the room of the person last
here
I can't stand this singing, I can't stand this song
I can't stand being home, lord I can't stand being gone
My ears ring when it's quiet and I ain't heard a thing all
day
And I'd call if I could but right now I ain't got nothing to
say
And so on, and so long
I can't keep singing these songs for too long, and so on
The first night we met we fucked on the couch in my
living room
And spent the morning pretending it didn't happen
searching for your lost phone
Which I found between the cushions, below a pile of our
clothes,
You said you couldn't leave with out it, I should have
kept my eyes closed
I left for work directly then for a 15 hour day
Made just over a hundred bucks none of which I ever
saved
Didn't hear too much from you before and never heard
from you again
Cause as soon as this shit starts boy it's bound to end
And so on, and so long
I can't keep singing these songs for too long, and so on
I throw empty beer cans at the tv when I'm watching the
news
I hate republicans I hate democrats I hate liberals too
I think pacifists are weak and violence is wrong
But I go limp for police and I fight when it's called for
The truth is I don't know or care with who or where I fit
in at all
But I keep on living simple RIDING FAST AND LIVING
SLOW
I write standard boring songs with boring standard
chords

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