

Devoted Few "Set Back"

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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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