

## **Marty Cain**

### **"January 1st 2009"**

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It's a New Year, but I'm still running in this dream  
Of staring at the ceiling, buzzing with caffeine  
It's a New Year, and I'm still asking for more  
I have my stereo blasting behind a closed door

I write a note in the back of my book  
That says I'm not sure where I'm gonna look  
It seems like my future is just floating around  
I jump up to grab it, but I fall to the ground, yeah

I fall to the ground

It's a New Year, but I'm still sitting in this chair  
I still bite my nails and still don't wash my hair enough  
I should have gotten on that bus and never looked back  
But I'm eating marshmallows and sitting on my ass,  
yeah

It's a New Year, but I didn't eat this morning  
Breakfast was coffee and ibuprofen  
I took the ibuprofen for the pains in my brain  
And I drank the coffee cause' I'm going insane, yeah

Going insane

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