

Sebadoh "Zone Doubt"

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One, two, three, four

Zone doubt, born to be alone
Save the sermonette
There's no one home

I ascend to make amends I think I know
I was begging the police to let you go
But I can't stop the clock

Passed out to take in, let the unconcern begin
Tell your suspicious dreams to the wrong guy
Volunteer your beer to the blue sky

Out of my mind, half of the time, confused
All my patience are abused
And everybody knows

They found you on the floor
In an ashtray by the door
At your hotel, an infidel with e.s.p., a blind man

Out of my mind, half of the time, abused
All the patience are amused
And everybody knows

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