

The Devin Townsend Project

"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

