

Motion City

"Indoor living"

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Outside the sidelines failing,
Harder than the martyred stars of made-for-tv crime
Indoor living in a cardboard confines
Counts for very little when safe is just a state-of-mind.
I fell off the sidelines long ago,
I have no occupation, I'm just wasted for the weekend
scene
So don't ask me out, don't make me try,
'Cause I don't wanna let you, I don't wanna...

I can't complain if I don't know how
It's a sad sad song with no story line
I fall to sleep in my rented room
It's not much to talk about,
I've got so much to talk about
But I don't wanna let you
I don't wanna let you down

Last call for societal knockdowns
Measure my endeavors loosely based
On someone else's song
Melodrama and a bottle of wine
Yeah, here's to self expression
Here's to everyone that's dead
Bring back the days that fell behind
I'm all wasted conversations
In the corner of an empty room
So don't ask me out
Don't make me try
'Cause I don't wanna let you
I don't wanna...

I can't complain if I don't know how
It's a sad sad song with no story line
I fall to sleep in my rented room
It's not much to talk about,
I've got so much to talk about
But I don't wanna let you
I don't wanna let you down

I can't complain if I don't know how

It's a sad sad song with no story line
I fall to sleep in my rented room
It's not much to talk about,
I've got so much to talk about
But I don't wanna let you
I don't wanna let you down

Outside the sidelines
Failing harder than the martyred
Stars of made-for-tv crimes
So don't ask me out
Don't make me try
'Cause I'm just gonna let you
I'm just gonna let you down

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