

Graduate, The "Anhedonia"

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In a dark room at the heart of the city
The bass beat brings a heavy crowd
And I know there's a right way
But I can't stop from getting down
These people are mad
Where'd they grow up
Why can't I do the same
Why can't I be okay
With my style and the grace of a small town

Is there any truth to the recipe
I've been mixing thrills in the right key
But I don't feel right in my skin
So I don't feel anything at all
I leave emotion at the door
Like a desperate boy at last call
No, I don't feel right in my skin
So I don't feel anything at all

There's a bad place in the back of the room
No one moves without a cue
Cause they know there's a right way
Yeah, all they know is getting down
These people are mad
And so am I
Yeah, I caught on
In the nick of time
Before the lights turn on
I can blend into the crowd
Don't come with me tonight
If I said I cared for you I lied

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So I don't feel anything at all
I leave emotion at the door
Like a desperate boy at last call
No, I don't feel right in my skin
So I don't feel anything at all

Don't come with me tonight
If I said I cared for you I lied
You waste no time tonight
Take me home if it costs your life

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