Lawrence Arms, The "Nebraska"

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Hey Mike, I wish I could Help you figure something out, But it's been too long since we spoke Your sarcasm radiates Unhappiness So withdrawn and rooted deep inside

Are you content at twenty-seven?
Were you hopeful at seventeen?
A void the size of oceans
Stretches out between us
I guess our blood is suppose to be a bridge

Can you pull yourself up From this self-hatred? Can you pull yourself up? Frustration's driven you to angry dreams

Let Nebraska disappear
In golden flames of grain
I know you can't imagine
Having company right now
There's a world of tired faces
Who understand this pain
There's a better life
Waiting on the outside
Of these decaying walls
Of these decaying walls

Your bitterness doesn't surprise me As these pointless days Go screaming by Rejected sour eyes Can't imagine blue skies Rejected sour eyes Can't imagine blue skies

I wish you could find something to live for, (As pointless days scream by) Beside the agony of bleeding towards this last breath I truly believe that you want more than this (this is killing you)
I truly believe that you want more than this
That what you want is very simple,
Somehow so complex to get
That what you want is very simple,
Somehow so complex to get

Please don't hate yourself Please don't hate yourself Please don't hate yourself

Please don't hate yourself Please don't hate yourself Please don't hate yourself

I truly believe that you want more than this

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