

Re Run

Man Overboard

It's 2 AM but it feels like its 5
Maybe it's time to shut my eyes
Cause I'm asleep but they're open wide
Or maybe I'm awake but passed out inside
Riding a couch in the dark all night
Just the television
It's a glowing blue light
If the day is over and I failed, I tried
If I told you that it's alright, I lied
I guess I'll feel less lonely when I shut up and let you
own me
Your slave, your go getter
When you're on my mind, my mind feels better
I love my life but I'm not alive
And maybe it's been awhile since I died
To be or not to be, don't decide
Won't put my foot down won't let it slide
Riding a couch in the dark, all night
Yes I see my future and it doesn't look bright
If I take the easy way out I'll lie and live this re run
over for the hundredth time
I guess I'll feel less lonely when I ship up and let you
own me
Your slave, your go getter
When you're on my mind, my mind feels better
I guess I'll feel less stupid when I make myself less
useless
But wait, it gets better
I wish all my time was our time spent together