Timmy

Oh my god there's his eyes again Turn around and fake indifference Then I'll watch his smooth black silhouette disappear

Too many bodies fill the club Too many faces over done Why am I here? Why am I here? Why am I here? Why am I here?

Watch him leave the floor My body's edging towards the door I return instead I'm not done pretending yet Never done pretending yet

I'm indifferent. Let me go Gonna dance and think of him no more Never, never understand the words I wrote Never mind a heart that's broken right You could never be mine Something that I do is fight, fight it I'm indifferent to you I've got nothing for you

He stares at her across the floor My undressed heart now an open door He order drinks Now the scene is falling through

Over there, they're not over there Once empty corner now filled with her Why am I here? Why am I here? Why am I here? Why am I here?

Watch him leave the floor My body's edging towards the door And I return instead I'm not done pretending yet Never done pretending yet

I'm indifferent. Let me go Gonna dance and think of him no more Never, never understand the words I wrote Never mind a heart that's broken right He could never be mine Something that I do is fight, fight it I'm indifferent to you I've got nothing for you

Empty spaces and empty spaces (empty spaces)

And rocking numbers (and rocking numbers)
And I can't hear it

Empty spaces and rocking numbers And reaching for the banister

I'm indifferent
Let me go
Dance and think of him no more
Never never understand the words
Never mind a heart that's broken right...

I'm indifferent
Let me go
Gonna dance and think of him no more
Never never understand the words I wrote
Never mind a heart that's broken right
You could never be mine
Something that I do is fight, fight it
I'm indifferent to you
I've got nothing for you
I've got nothing for you now
I've got nothing for you now
I've got nothing for you
Nothing for you now...