

Havana Affair

Screeching Weasel

I walked around alone last night and tried to look at people like I did back
Then I kinda wanted to just hang out remind myself what it was all about about
Everything I thought I shattered and left laying there that didn't matter
Every now and then comes back to my eyes moving in a new direction I know if

You're not getting better you're getting worse but watching everybody else
It's getting harder to remind myself of what I've learned relying on another
Lame religion to validate our arrogant traditions and any day we're gonna
Wonder why we've been left behind this girl came up to me and said I think my

Teacher used to go to school with you and she was right and if for just a
Second I take off these colored glasses I can see it might just be a waste of
Time and I don't know everyday that passes it gets easier to walk off and it
Seems alright and everyday another person I used to call my friend just

Disappears from sight now I see that I'm all alone just like I always was from
The beginning and I think maybe that's the reason I'm not hanging around I see
Your face and wonder where you'll be five years from now and what it really
Means to you inside I can't explain the reasons why I can't hang out and bide

My time it just keeps going on and on and on and on and on and I don't know