

Everybody's round my house, I'm alone,
A melting pot of people all being as one,
Where you're damned if you do, you're damned if you don't,
I try to will myself home but I know that I won't,
They'll be having fun, fun, fun,
Enough for you, me and everyone,
No damage, no harm done,
They're just chilling out in the afternoon sun,

Whilst, I lose my mind on a subway train,
I've found the right line, I'm on track again,

I suppose by now the food's devoured,
After all they've been waiting there for hours,
I guess they'll have drunk the drink,
Found my stash underneath the sink,
Reminds me how much life stinks,
And today's the day to take it to the brink,

Whilst, I lose my mind on a subway train,
I've found the right line, I'm on track again,

They'll be having fun, fun, fun,
Enough for you, me and everyone,
No damage, no harm done,
They're just chilling out in the afternoon sun,

Whilst, I find myself on a subway train,
I've found the right line, I'm on track again,

The door is open but the house is bare,
There's just the evidence of a party being there,
They all jump out from behind the chairs,
We laugh, we joke, we drink to all the why's and wheres.