

# Bored

## The Summer Obsession

Hanging over a few lines,  
But still I'm bored  
Swallow pills and chase them down  
And drink till I'm sore  
Read a book to stay awake  
But all the pages leave me  
For something great

My real friends say I'm waiting for what started long ago  
And life is what you make of it  
So come on now, let's go  
But still I'm bored lately  
Do you feel the same?  
And being alone drives me crazy  
Then this world's insane  
And this world's insane

I go to a party with an army of mindless fucks  
No one's doing anything  
No one's interesting  
So what?  
I go back home and write a poem  
But all the words seem dumb  
And I feel numb

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Come on be straight  
Do you really expect me to believe what I can't see?  
Come on be straight  
Do you really think this was, really think this was meant to be?  
Come on be straight

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