

Studying The Sidewalk

A Wilhelm Scream

This is a song for the emotionally distant. This is a
song for a guy who has lost feeling.
This is a song for false compassion.
This is a song for the fun of it all.
I know now. I know now.
On the sidewalk we study,
reason and relate all while staring down
and we're out of luck.
We can't weeble-wobble our way up again.
We hold onto our friends as if they were around.
You can't go through life thinking it drags you down.
And when you feel that feeling's left you. (I can
surmise)
And when you don't think you can step right. (I can
surmise)
If you're afraid where life has left you,

you'll be hunching your back,
your hands in your pockets,
shuffling along and reading that sidewalk until you're
dead.
This is a song for the drunken monologues.
This is a song for the will to need someone.
This is a song for those who wanna hear themselves
talk. This is a song for the booze that brings it on.
I know now. (You wish you did) I know now.
I know all about lost time and our self-centered
drunken minds.
An audience for dramatics, you'll always have mine.
Because when you feel that feeling's left you
and when you don't feel you can step right.
This is a song for a guy expecting more
This is a song that I'll try to forget.
This is a song for a questionable future.
This is a song for me