It's coming apart, I knew it would
I sing the song its quiet now
I'm thinking it can't be good
Maybe there's still a way to save the day
Or maybe I just keep my dreams away
Since there's no way up from the bottom to the top
I don't want to give in all I got

I want to stay all the way dumb

Don't fill my head to the top with feelings I don't want

All the way dumb

Don't look to me for the answers, baby I've got none

It's coming down, turn on the news
Fill my head to the top with the booze
Couldn't stand the thought of watching stupid talking heads
I took a long hard look in the mirror and said
"Don't want to stick around to clean the wreckage off the ground"

I want to stay all the way dumb

Don't fill my head to the top with feelings I don't want

All the way dumb

Don't look to me for the answers, baby I've got none

All the way, all the way

All the way, all the way
All the way, all the way dumb
Don't fill my head with feelings I don't want
All the way, all the way dumb
All the way, all the way, all the way