

Riding on my bike
I can't escape the night
My front brakes and back brakes are bugged
And every time I hear that sound
I know I'm squeaking through my life
And I draw undeserved attention all the time

You still have my heart
You keep it in a glass jar
Maybe in the future
We can let it out again

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Sitting on the front stairs
Staring at the universe
And I know this habit is stupid
Cause all those things are light years away
And I was with you just yesterday
I still hear you zooming down my hall

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And honey for a little while
I am just a party
And I assert no feelings on the world and you

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