

## Carousel

Blink-182

I talk to you every now and then  
I never felt so alone again  
I stop to think at a wishing well  
My thoughts send me on a carousel

Here I am standing on my own  
Not a motion from the telephone  
I know not a reason why  
Solitudes a reason to die

Just you wait and see  
As school life is a  
It is a woken dream  
Aren't you feeling alone?

I guess its just another  
I guess its just another  
I guess its just another night alone

Now as I walk down the street  
I need a job just to sleep in sheets  
Buying food every once in a while  
But not enough to purchase a smile

A tank of gas is a treasure to me  
I know now that nothing is free  
I talk to you every now and then  
I never felt so alone again

Just you wait and see  
As school life is a  
It is a woken dream  
Aren't you feeling alone?

I guess its just another  
I guess its just another  
I guess its just another night alone