

## In My Room

## The Blow

Things do to yea I've got them in my room  
I've got it going on  
The silence of the phone not ringing's just a present  
thing  
Under my, my mind  
whoo whoo whoo whoo..

Think of you yea I've got such better things to do than  
you  
And I don't notice hardly even at all  
the aching expanse of space  
aching radiating out  
in circles around my house  
whooo whoo whoo whoo...

Things to do yea well i've got them in my room  
I've got it going on  
And I could read til the end of the page  
without looking for your name  
start over at the top of the page  
read it all again it's all the same  
whoo whoo whoo whoo...

And I don't notice hardly even at all  
the aching expanse of space  
aching radiating out  
in circles around my house  
whoo whoo whoo whoo...