

## Who Was Around?

Bob Mould

Who was around when the world was falling down?  
Who turned away? Couldn't bother to be around this now  
Who walked away when the game wasn't fun to play?  
And my escape became my only game

Hand me over and hand me down  
Get me out of your sight  
No direction, my compass is broken  
Where'd you leave me tonight?

I was a child, and now it seems so long ago  
Why'd you abandon me? Maybe it's not for me to know  
No explanation needed, nothing can change the way things went  
You just weren't interested, I guess, I guess

Some days fine, others out of my mind  
And the curse I curse is the worst it gets  
I hold it inside as you sleep, as you hide from  
The mess that you made of your life  
(Who was around when you were hungry?  
Who eased the pain of all your sadness?  
Who played with you when you were lonely?  
Who was around?)

What will your conscience say? Maybe you'll change the channel  
soon  
Or simply hide it in the chest of drawers inside your room  
Like old linoleum, battered and worn beyond repair  
Go burn the whole house down, like anyone cares

Maybe in time, these indelible lines will  
Fade like the hopes and the fears you denied  
These feelings are gone, they've been buried along  
With the rest of the mess that you made in your chest of drawer  
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