You Still Believe in Me?

Bomb the Music Industry!

I came in from the storm and the television's on. Celebrities enact fictionalized tales. How could my boring life compete?

I thought about the drugs, how I thought they fixed my brain until I was in the dark rattling containers, scribbling garbage to myself

I need constant attention or else I'm gonna get distracted but even if you tell me something I can't guarantee I'm listening.

I hear "BA BA BA BA"

I've never been in love but I saw Brian Wilson once.

I was drunk and screamed too loud over the falsetto in "You Sti ll Believe in Me."

And I thought about the way his catastrophes made everything ok ay

Until I watched the fire fade and former dayglo embers turned to ashy greys and blacks.

One exhausted triple encore, unplugged bass around his neck.

I know fires don't last forever,

but I need to find a match because these days, f**k, I'm tired.

I used to be an awesome listener.

But now I just drift in and out or get pulled away by beats and measures

like I don't have a choice but failure and running from a brighter future.

It's never take me back, never take me back,
Never take me back, 'cause I'm not sorry
It's never take me back, never take me back,
Never take me back, 'cause I'm not sorry
You would never take me back, never take me back,
Never take me back, 'cause I'm not sorry
For all the times I ran away or wasted my vacation days.
It's something I can't bring myself to say.

I need constant attention or else I'm gonna get distracted but even if you tell me something I can't guarantee I'm listening.

And these days, f**k, I'm tired.

I used to be an awesome listener.

But now I just drift in or out or get pulled away by beats and measures

like I don't have a choice but failure and running from a brighter future.

And all the times I ran away and wasted my vacation days. I'm sorry is something I can never say.