

Hit the Switch

Bright Eyes

I'm staring out into that vacuum again
From the back porch of my mind
The only thing that's alive
I'm all there is

And I start attacking my vodka stab the ice with my straw
My eyes have turned red as stop lights
You seem ready to walk, you know I will call you eventually
When I wanna talk till then you're invisible

'Cause there's this switch that gets hit
And it all stops making sense
And in the middle of drinks
Maybe the fifth or the sixth

I'm completely alone
At a table of friends
I feel nothing for them
I feel nothing, nothing

Well I need a break from the city again
I think I'll ship myself back west
I got a friend there she says
"Hey anytime!"

Unless that offers expired, I have been less than frequent
She's under no obligation to indulge every whim
And I'm so ungrateful, I take she gives and forgives
And I keep forgetting it

And each morning she wakes
With a dream to describe
Something lovely that bloomed
In her beautiful mind

I say I'll trade you one
For two nightmares of mine
I have somewhere I die
I have somewhere we all die

I'm thinking of quitting drinking again
I know I've said that a couple times
And I'm always changing my mind
Well I guess I am

But there's this burn in my stomach and there's this pain in my side
And when I kneel at the toilet and the morning's clean light
Pours in through the window, sometimes I pray I don't die
I'm a goddamn hypocrite

But then night rolls around
And it all starts making sense
There is no right way or wrong
Well you just have to live

And so I do what I do and at least I exist
What could mean more than this?

What would mean more?
Mean more?

Oh oh oh, oh oh
Oh oh oh, oh oh