There's a cigarette sunset
Goin' down on her town
She looks out the window
Sky is red snow has turned to brown

No one seems to know, about the girl on the fifteenth floor this close to letting go

She thinks she's all alone
Her heart has turned to stone
She don't know that I'm right here
And no one understands
No one takes her hand
She don't know that I'm right here

Public transportation
It gets her where she needs to be
I'm running for the bus stop
But the doors close and pull away
Her sad eyes don't see me

No one seems to know about the girl in the fifteenth row this c lose to letting go

She thinks she's all alone
Her heart has turned to stone
She don't know that I'm right here
And no one understands
No one gives a damn
She don't know that I'm right here

She don't seem to know, in this ugly world someone thinks she's beautiful... beautiful

She thinks she's all alone
Her heart has turned to stone
She don't know that I'm right, I'm right here
And no one understands
No one takes her hand
She don't know that I'm right here

She thinks she's all alone
Her heart has turned to stone
She don't know that I'm right here
She don't know that I'm right here
She don't know that I'm right here