

I remember when you seemed real shiny with the sweat of your voice  
Shaky hands super loud and teenage mouth  
We were all charmed and taken with your talk  
Now I shudder when I hear the rhythm of your walk  
Now I've got no place to go, I've got no place to go  
I've got no one, nowhere, no one  
I have given up on the sparkle that I saw in you  
I have sinned the sin of wanting more  
The belly fire pulls the spirit from the corporate whore  
I'm embarrassed by the plaid you wear  
If I were you I'd hide behind that stupid bleach blonde hair  
Now I've got no place to go, I've got no place to go  
I've got no one, nowhere, no one  
I have given up on the sparkle that I saw in you  
Yeah that simple minded sparkle that I thought I saw  
Yes I have wondered why you changed  
I liked it when you were super loud  
I wonder if you're giving in, tell me why you're giving in