

Statue

Low Millions

The weatherman says goodnight, the Empire State Building's turning off it's lights, the refrigerator stops, and suddenly it's quiet.

I never noticed the ceilings were so low, I never saw all the cracks on the window, I never saw myself as sentimental, but here I go.

Without you, I've been standing 'round like a statue, laying on the floor thinking about you, I talk to myself like the crazies do, otherwise I'm great, what about you?

Ain't nothing going on here but the rent, I can't account for how my days are spent, I wanna draw the line between who I am and who I invent.

Without you, I've been standing 'round like a statue, laying on the floor thinking about you, I talk to myself like the crazies do, otherwise I'm great, what about you?

Yea, what about you?

The weatherman says blue skies but it's raining like the clouds all decided to cry, and every time you hurt me I say "it's all right it's all right it's all right".

Without you, I've been standing 'round, you're like a statue, laying on the couch all day like cats do, waiting for the phone to ring, but it won't ring,

Without you, I've been standing 'round like a statue, laying on the floor thinking about you, I talk to myself like the crazies do, otherwise I'm great, what about you?

What about you?

What about you?

Yea you, what about you?