

# Harry

Macseal

It's so amazing how much comes to life  
And I wonder what the last thing you remember was  
Was it scratching my back 'til I fell asleep?  
Or was it pulling me apart 'til you made me leave?

Harry, you don't even know me  
Lately, I don't even know myself

It's not surprising how little we talk  
And I wonder when our last good conversation was  
Watching the motion detector light  
That lit up your driveway as I stared into darkness  
I'm feeling better than this  
I'm feeling better than this

Harry, you don't even know me  
Lately, I don't even know myself

But that's okay  
I'll be fine if you're fine  
I'll be there  
I'll be there

Harry, you don't even know me  
Lately, I don't even know myself  
Harry, you don't even know me  
(Stuck in the middle, stuck in the middle  
I don't even know what the fuck to feel)  
Lately