210B

Man Overboard

Level-minded, I'm blinded by the promise of happiness if I can find it. "Fuck. Hold on." Maybe I have no heart 'cause all I can remember was feeling so lost. You don't know how bad I wanna tell you everything, tell you everything. Level minded, I'm blinded by the promise of happiness if I can find it. Calling. Falling. The window's getting smaller, so I better quit stalling. I'd better quite stalling. Two bedroom apartment made of four walls. Some friends that come inside when the rain falls. And you don't know how bad I wanna tell you everything. Maybe it's all better left kept safe back in 210 B. Level minded, I'm blinded by the promise of happiness if I can find it. Calling, falling. The window's getting smaller, so I better quit stalling. Fake it and break it, take what's killing you head on and then you can erase it. Calling, falling down. Calling, falling down.