

Dull

Microwave

I am the voice inside your head
That crawled back up into your bed
Somehow I made off with your key and now
I come when I please and go when I want to go

You are the only thing I like
And you've been with me all the time
So while you're somewhere out with your friends
I'm back here blowing up your cell phone

I've been practicing my lines
And you've been waiting up all night for me to call you
It makes me sick inside to be calling you up this late at night
But that's what I do

You've been awaiting my return
And I've been equally concerned
Sleeping in the back of the van
So I can sober up and call you up again

I've been practicing my lines
And you've been waiting up all night for me to call you
It makes me sick inside to be calling you up this late at night
But that's what I do

'Cause there's only one thing on my mind
When I hit you up this late at night

If falling in love is the best high
I've passed the best times of my life
Now the silence is cold
And every time we talk it's dull and awkward