Time Out!

nothing, nowhere.

'Cause I still see
With the same green eyes from when I was a kid
Young and scared of the world
'Cause I still kiss
With the same chapped lips from when I was six

And I still feel
With the same frail fingers, does my scent linger
In the linen sheets of your bed
I'm still full of shit, you don't buy a word that I say
But it's okay, I wouldn't either