

Dial Up

Ride

A day just like any other
It could go either way
Happiness is too much to ask
Feeling is all I crave
Got a ticket for an exhibition
If I want to distract my brain
But that's really no solution
For a love so far that it feels like pain

Life has me rattled
I've lost site of my soul
I've got no concentration
I'm swinging from pole to pole
It's like my brain's on dial up
It's trying but it can't get through
Or a virus is in the system
Dividing two by two, by two

Sometimes I wonder
What in the world do I feel?
Sometimes I wonder
Is any of this even real?

Are we living?
Are we living?
Are we living?
Are we living?

I never know what makes it pass
I only know it will
A borderline psychedelic event
Then a feeling that it's had its fill
Suddenly I'm smiling
As I feel it starts to end
Roll down my windows
And I'm myself again

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