

Awake in a dream
Spent my summer awake in a dream
Saw a shrink, I was fourteen
Jane can't see what I came to be, yeah
Past year disappeared, spent all night looking for the time
That I washed off, always pay attention to the wrong things, dog
Wrong never felt right, so long, long
I'ma go ahead and get ahead while I'm gone
Make enough money not to stress that I'm broke
Dancing on the second floor elevator coming up slow
I don't give a house vote, know I'm getting old
How many times do I call'em psycho?
It's a cycle, I know
Had a falling out over a vinyl being broke

You end up wanting something
You're a lot of good for nothing

The best thing about not having you around
I can finally hear myself think out loud
And the trees tall since I always looked down
And the people ask me what I'm doing, doing now
(Backwoods till my back hurt, backwoods, out) doing now
(Backwoods till my back hurt, backwoods, get on my couch) doing now
(Backwoods till my back hurt, backwoods, out) doing now
(Backwoods till my back hurt, back, back, back hurt, hurt, hurt)

All up on ya, four in the morning
Neighbors like
Haven't thought about it
We don't talk about it like
All up on ya, four in the morning
Neighbors like
Haven't thought about it
We don't talk about it like
Who are you proving yourself to?
Move into the living room
To get away from you
Might sleep out by the pool
This is not a conversation, no
This ain't no debate
Out state, round the way
Talk about it, 'nother day maybe

You end up wanting something
You're a lot of good for nothing

The best thing about not having you around (not having you around)
I can finally hear myself think out loud (thinking out loud)
And the trees tall since I always look down
And the people ask me what I'm doing, doing now
(Backwoods till my back hurt, backwoods, out) doing now
(Backwoods till my back hurt, backwoods, get on my couch) doing now
(Backwoods till my back hurt, backwoods) doing now
(Backwoods till my back hurt, backwoods)