

## Burnout Girl

Screeching Weasel

I walk by your house while you're laying in bed  
Thoughts of rescuing you race through my head  
I'd rip my heart out of my chest  
and hold it for you to inspect  
and while the blood dripped down our hands  
we could kiss  
The apartment ambience is like a motel  
Little town blues can't compare to this hell  
Do you ever wanna go anywhere  
but here and now  
well I'm waiting here alone for you  
You somehow ignore the repetitive structures around you  
that scream indifference  
You are inspired by nothingness  
nothing can alter the scope of your dreams  
I'll still wait while you're asleep in your bed  
but the air smells different out here at three a.m.  
And all the hopes you're clinging to  
will fall apart inside your room  
so please come on out and do something else  
You're an enigma  
you're so incredible presentable  
I'd eat you up if I thought you were edible