

Zone Doubt

Sebadoh

Zone doubt, born to be alone
Save the sermonette, there's no one home
I ascend to make amends I think I know
I was beggin' the police to let you go
But I can't stop the clock
Passed out to take in, let the unconcern begin
Tell your suspicious dreams to the wrong guy
Volunteer your beer to the blue sky
Out of my mind, half of the time, confused
All my patience are abused and everybody knows
They found you on the floor in an ashtray by the door
At your hotel, an infidel with e.s.p., a blind man
Out of my mind, half of the time, abused
All the patience are amused
And everybody knows