

Recluse In The Making

Sincere Engineer

Come home late from work and I'm tired, numb, and sore
On my way to realize there's gotta be something more
I got a few hours to play in the sunlight
But it'll just be another one of those nights

An uncharged phone, one million milligrams of Advil
Another dinner for one shared with the clutter on the kitchen table
I got a few hours to play in the sunlight
But it'll just be another one of those nights

Ain't it just like me?
To let my life pass me by
To never once even try
Ain't it just like me?
Another sign that I'm a recluse in the making

Get some THC and caffeine in me
Stop by the show down the street for a little bit
See all these people, and they seem glad to see me
I just got here but I wanna leave and I can't do that
And to this taxi driver I'm more honest than I ever was to my therapist

I told him I'm in love with you
One year, three months before you knew
I got a few hours to play in the sunlight
But it'll just be another one of those nights

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A recluse in the making
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