

Do you dream about the people that wrong you?  
Do you see those faces again and again?  
And what holy thing has come to possess you?  
Or does it all just blend together in your head?

And did things work out for you?  
Or are you still not sure what that means?  
And it's a hard trip to the kitchen sink  
Cause' I can't wash this one clean

Did you tell all of your friends?  
Did you tell all of your friends?  
Maybe I could understand  
What is it about them?  
Would they stick around?  
What is it with them?  
And would they stick around?

Up late for six nights in a row  
Figures in the dark, oh they move so slow  
Sleep with the lights on in the hall  
And you'd leave the door open  
It won't mean a thing at all

And did things work out for you?  
Or are you still not sure what that means?  
And it's a hard trip to the kitchen sink  
Cause' I can't wash this one clean

Did you tell all of your friends?  
Did you tell all of your friends?  
Maybe I could understand  
What is it about them?  
Would they stick around?  
What is it with them?  
And would they stick around?  
Would they stick around?  
Would they stick around?

It doesn't matter  
They're up and they're down  
And I'll bet  
That they're at home  
And I wouldn't worry  
Who's happy alone  
Even when it doesn't make sense