Sitting in the hallway
Drinking another coffee
Well I'm sure I've never been sure of anything
Another fucking bus trip
Reminds me I'm unhappy
Well I'm sure I've never been sure of anything

It's alright mum I'm not doing heaps of drugs
I'm just shaking a bit
I'm probably not sleeping enough
And it's alright dad
I'm don't worry about the house, it's a fucking mess
But I'll keep it a while

Are we the next screw ups?

Am I the next come up?

Well I'm too young to ever really care for anything I don't feel at home here, no
I don't know if I ever will

I'm too young to ever really care for anything

It's alright mum I'm not doing heaps of drugs
I'm just shaking a bit
I'm probably not sleeping enough
And it's alright dad
I'm don't worry about the house, it's a fucking mess
But I'll keep it a while

Well I've never been sure of anything
Except the truth that I'm not sure of anything
And there's no such thing as home
It's just a feeling and a place where I belong
Well I've never been sure of anything
Except the truth that I'm not sure of anything