

The Rescuers

SWMRS

I can't go out tonight because I know I'm stuck in here.
On to the outta sight, and my Friday's coming nearer.
I've been thrown off every ship that I know how to steer,
And now there's no direction. There's just me, myself, and fear
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I see the sight and sound of those that gather 'round.
I feel the rope float past my hands to pull me out.
My heart keeps telling me to smile at all that's been found.
But, inside: my brain's been screaming at my mind to frown.

My rescuers can't find where I'm at.
My rescuers don't care where I'm at.
My rescuers can't find where I'm at.
My rescuers don't give a fuck where I'm at.

I lived inside the walls that sent shivers down my spine.
With all unanswered calls to save my sullen mind.
Is there a compass that will carve out my own signs?
Direction: anywhere away from where I'm at...
I'm lost and alone, someone pick up the phone.

My rescuers can't find where I'm at.
My rescuers don't care where I'm at.
My rescuers can't find where I'm at.
My rescuers don't give a fuck where I'm at.

Lost and alone someone pick up the phone
Lost and alone someone pick up the phone
I'm Lost and alone someone pick up the phone
Lost and alone someone pick up the phone
Lost and alone someone pick up the phone
Lost and alone someone pick up the phone
I'm Lost and alone someone pick up the phone
Lost and alone someone pick up the phone!

My rescuers can't find where I'm at.
My rescuers don't care where I'm at.
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My rescuers can't find where I'm at.
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