I am disappointed Every morning that I wake up I am disappointed by the feeling Of waking up next to you You call me up, let me know that That my sick guilt is so unwelcome It's so unwelcome yeah I hear noises in the darkness I hear sadness in your voice I hear noises in the darkness I hear sadness inside you My health is failing me So I flip on the television And watch sad movies And look for sad sick people like me Call me up, and let me know that That my sick guilt is so unwelcome I'm so unwelcome I'm so unwelcome I hear noises in the darkness I hear sadness in your voice I hear noises in the darkness I hear sadness inside you We could go (We could go) We could go through the front door (Through the front door) We could go (We could go) We go in through the front door (Through the front door) We could go (We could go) We go in through the front door (Through the front door) We could go (We could go) I come in through the front door Through the front door And the pills they will not Will not Will not Will not let me go And I will not Will not

Will not let you drink yourself alone

Call me up and let me know that That my sick guilt is so unwelcome

You're so unwelcome
You're so unwelcome

I hear noises in the darkness

I hear sadness in your voice

I hear noises in the darkness

I hear sadness inside you

I hear noises in the darkness

I hear sadness inside you

I hear sadness inside you