

# The Feeling

Tor Miller

See I'd no love for the suburbs  
Thought we were scum  
Only concerned with getting drunk  
And took all our privilege and all of the money  
Drove it all down to the local dump  
And pissed it all away  
But we all laughed it off  
Like she said something dumb  
Way to serious for twenty-one  
Got all the time in the world  
Now it's time to have fun  
Who's she to say when we're hiding from

But it haunts me everyday  
For all the great nights, I can't remember one  
It haunts me everyday  
For all the great nights, all I remember

Is staring up at the ceiling  
When my mind starts unreeling  
Try to push past the feeling, again

And when it subsides  
And the fear passes on  
I go see my friends  
Like nothing is wrong  
I'd rather hurt myself  
Than try and be strong  
Fitting myself in somewhere  
I don't belong

And it's just too hard to say  
For all the great nights  
Oh, it's just too hard to say  
For all the great nights, I can't remember  
It's just too hard to say  
For all the great nights, all I remember

Is staring up at the ceiling  
When my mind starts unreeling  
Try to push past the feeling, again  
The dark future revealing  
Every breath that I'm stealing  
Try to push past the feeling

Get her out of my head  
Cause every word she said rang true  
It killed my youth and changed my view  
Now this bed ain't meant for sleeping  
Cause it never helps me tell (helps me tell)  
Anymore, nothing's the same

Cause I'm staring up at the ceiling  
When my mind starts unreeling  
Try to push past the feeling, again  
For all the great nights, I can't remember  
The dark future revealing

Every breath that I'm stealing  
Try to push past the feeling  
For all the great nights (for all the great nights)

Staring up at the ceiling  
When my mind starts unreeling  
Try to push past the feeling  
For all the great nights, I can't remember  
The dark future revealing  
Every breath that I'm stealing  
Try to push past the feeling (I can't remember)

I'm staring up at the ceiling  
When my mind starts unreeling  
Try to push past the feeling  
For all the great nights, I can't remember one