

Then came the sound of a perfect way out  
Before the walls get to close and the ceiling falls down  
I'll find excuses for my actions because I know better  
And rob myself of joy, always and forever  
The only way to calm my nerves so I can begin again  
Is to close my door and listen close at 45rpm  
And with a breath I say take me home  
And when it ends I am left alone  
I walk with both arms to my side  
But in my mind they're both spread wide  
I'm not looking for a warm embrace  
I'm really asking why?  
With both arms open, hands to fingers  
My eyes are open but the truth still lingers  
You can't expect to understand love  
When you admire lonely singers