Econoline Crush

maybe i'm phony, baby just like you maybe i'm lonely and you're something to do something to do maybe i'm broken and i can't be fixed misunderstood, misquided, misfit oh, is there no way out i am, i am, i am hollowman down again it's the end of the world all that we had everything good has now turned bad turned bad maybe it's tragic maybe it's shit bitter and twisted you make me feel sick you make me feel sick