

## Re Run

### Man Overboard

It's 2 AM but it feels like its 5  
Maybe it's time to shut my eyes  
Cause I'm asleep but they're open wide  
Or maybe I'm awake but passed out inside  
Riding a couch in the dark all night  
Just the television  
It's a glowing blue light  
If the day is over and I failed, I tried  
If I told you that it's alright, I lied  
I guess I'll feel less lonely when I shut up and let you  
own me  
Your slave, your go getter  
When you're on my mind, my mind feels better  
I love my life but I'm not alive  
And maybe it's been awhile since I died  
To be or not to be, don't decide  
Won't put my foot down won't let it slide  
Riding a couch in the dark, all night  
Yes I see my future and it doesn't look bright  
If I take the easy way out I'll lie and live this re run  
over for the hundredth time  
I guess I'll feel less lonely when I ship up and let you  
own me  
Your slave, your go getter  
When you're on my mind, my mind feels better  
I guess I'll feel less stupid when I make myself less  
useless  
But wait, it gets better  
I wish all my time was our time spent together