And no one says a word to me
They're concerned with my jealousy
Well I guess that's how it's gotta be
From now on

And time, it swallows everything From the mighty to the meager thing And it's as dark as it is comforting To play along

Well what's been going on? What's been going on? What's been going on? Around here

There goes her old beat up car Outside of our old favorite bar She's proudly in there playing her guitar With stars in her eyes

Those are some of my favorite memories
All of those carefree melodies
While I'm out of here on this raging sea
About to capsize

Well what's been going on? What's been going on? What's been going on? Around here

What's been going on? What's been going on? What's been going on? Around here

And no one says a word to me
They're concerned with my jealousy
I guess that's how it's gotta be
From now on