

People disappear like socks in the wash  
Where they reappear, I got no clue  
Mixing up the rest into a state of pissed off  
Fixing up the feelings in a rendezvous

Waiting waiting waiting in that ristorante Roma  
We sorted out and decided to meet  
The waiter checks me out for the very last time  
Got me so frustrated now I'm on my feet

I haven't got a clue  
Eyes staring right through you

Tried to phone you up at home and on your mobile  
The answering machine says  
Please leave a message after the beep  
I'm no more insulted it just gives me the creeps  
The saddest guy with a vanished girlfriend

Trains go by fast they split up the night  
Someone smiling sits there right across my bed  
I'm staring right into his yellow dark eyes  
Fear is flooding in something hits my head

I haven't got a clue  
Eyes staring right through you  
I haven't got a clue  
Time's running out for you

Time is back head is cracked  
I can't sleep there is no need  
I know you're here there is no fear  
Just like socks in the wash  
We disappear

I haven't got a clue  
Eyes staring right through you  
I haven't got a clue  
Time's running out for you

Checking my time like some old school clock  
Ticking really loud when you're winding me up  
Saying hello to all the five people that I know  
I got a bag and plenty of time

Elliot Smith is over there  
With a knife in his chest and blood in his black hair  
And I see him smoking Winston cigarettes  
I wonder where the people are that I detest...