Things do to yea I've got them in my room
I've got it going on
The silence of the phone not ringing's just a present
thing
Under my, my mind
whoo whoo whoo whoo..

Think of you yea I've got such better things to do than you
And I don't notice hardly even at all
the aching expanse of space
aching radiating out
in circles around my house
whooo whoo whoo whoo whoo...

Things to do yea well i've got them in my room I've got it going on And I could read til the end of the page without looking for your name start over at the top of the page read it all again it's all the same whoo whoo whoo whoo whoo...

And I don't notice hardly even at all the aching expanse of space aching radiating out in circles around my house whoo whoo whoo ...