

Another Permanent Address

Chroma Key

Sometimes I wanna sleep in the street
But it feels a little funny without you
Down in the basement feeling the pavement
Holding my stomach
and sometimes I can't believe my own feet
So I found another permanent address
Sold the old mattress keeping the changes
Talking to strangers
I knew I could forget you
That's what I'm gonna do
Now I'm staring at a stop sign
Just like the last time
hey you're everything you dreamed you'd be
What a civilized way to be angry
Locked in the attic, starting to panic
Wait, that's me
always it's the same situation
It's got to be somebody's fault
But I never know what to do
So let's say we put the blame on you
standing in a phone booth
Waiting for the punch line
Trying not to call you
Just like the last time
sometimes I wanna sleep in the street
But it feels a little funny without you
Down in the basement feeling the pavement
Holding my stomach in
and sometimes I can't believe my own feet
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