Check me out in my easy chair
Bottle in my hand
How it ever got to go far I guess I'll never understand
Cause I bend and bend until I break
Then I bend some more
Sometimes I feel like a piece of dirt down on your floor

I bang my head against the wall
Bang it until it bleeds
To me it makes no difference at all
I got to bang it till I' can't see
Don't know what you think of me
I don't really care
I got to bang my head against the wall cause it's there

I sit and stare at the telephone
Why don't it ring
Once upon a time I thought I knew it all
Turns out I don't know God Damn thing
Pick it up and I throw it down
I pick it up again
I'm gonna keep slammin' it to the floor till someone's on the o
ther end

I don't know why I'm sittin' here
Seems like I used to know
Knew everything I wanted everywhere I needed to go
Friends stop and they smile at me
They say you got it all
But what they don't know what they don't see
Are the holes up and down my hall

Sun comin' up at the break of dawn
I can't shut my eyes
It's like a pile of wire coat hangers inside of my mind
Now I'm down here on the floor
My world spinning around
I get the feeling I ain't ever gonna leave this God forsaken to
wn