

Stuck between the cheapest thrills tonight  
Hello, what's up, good-bye  
Everyone's cool but nothing feels alright  
Until I finally get you on the phone  
To tell you that I'm feeling down  
My hero, won't you come and save my day?  
My hero, let's talk the night away  
My hero, please alleviate the hurt  
My hero, the two of us against the world  
Against the world  
They're talking a thousand words - zero contents  
And everyone keeps smiling  
A fist in the pocket while shaking hands  
The meaning's gone  
Everything's gone  
So I finally pick up the pen  
To write this letter to my friend  
So I finally get you on the phone  
To tell you that I'm coming home