

Back in the bar they push the tables back  
Lay you out like you walked into a speed trap  
Felt my stomach drop right out of thin air  
They got their hands in my pockets even if there's nothing there

Feel like a sick mind, feel like the only one  
Don't know who I'm looking for, or if it's anyone  
And in the back room they had the word spread  
Come without a conscience to be leading back and into bed

What should I do  
I wouldn't know what to say  
Between the door I'll probably turn them all away  
They look so bored that it doesn't matter anyway

And I don't want to be naked  
Get taken in and taken  
Come in like I'm lost, just got off the bus  
Don't know how to act, how to look anonymous

Feel like I'm lined up behind the cue ball  
Between my pocket and the eye in the hole in the wall  
(What do you see when you see me?)  
What should I do

I wouldn't know what to say  
Between the door I'd probably turn them all away  
They look so bored that it doesn't matter anyway  
And I don't want to look hopeless

Look broken in and broken