

I'm not stupid, I understand
that it would be convenient
If I was better at conversation.

I've learned to master the skill throughout the years:
small talking, but after an hour or so
I mentally die.

And I try, I try, I try, I try,
but I can't help but loving more
When being on my own and watching everyday lives
And I try. I try, I wish I wanted to go see local
churches with you
Or to go clubbing where the young ones do
But all I really want to to is watch the everyday lives

My friend, nothing is ever the matter with you
I'm glad to see it, but I don't believe it
You won't have to worry, I'll soon have figured you out
I won't tell you when I have, but I'll find your weak
spot,
your weakest spot, oh I'll find it

And here is mine: I try to pretend
That I like to be part of it all
And that I enjoy going out
With you and you and you and you

And I try, I try, I try, I try
But I can't help but dreaming of
Sitting by myself and watching everyday lives
And I try, I try, I try, I try
but I just want to spend more time with my mind
It always surprises me every time
And none of you ever do
it doesn't mean that I don't love you