Matchbox Twenty

Kody sat down on the avenue
He tapped his feet, to the humming of the highway
He watched the light shine down on the broken glass and thought

I don't got no reasons, yet
There it is and there it was
It was clear to all of us
We kept this hat of broken dreams
And we pulled them out, when we needed them around

So please hand me the bottle, I think I'm lonely now And please give me direction, I think the hurt set in I just caved in And I don't feel nothing

There's a squeak hinge down on the back gate

It lets us know if he comes around

I don't sleep that good anyway

If you've never heard the silence, it's a God awful sound

So please hand me the bottle, I think I'm lonely now And please give me direction, I think the hurt set in And I don't feel nothing

I don't feel nothing, no I don't feel nothing There's nothing to feel good about here

Don't much get down to the avenue
I could drive, but it takes so much to get there
Don't get off on all the broken glass, the cadillac scene,
Well

I've seen a lot of good things die and I'm In an over emotional way

So please hand me the bottle, I think I'm lonely now And please give me direction, I think the hurt set in And I don't feel nothing