

## So Long

Middle Class Rut

Your pain inside it is broken  
Your pain inside it is dead  
Your pain inside it is broken  
Your pain inside it is dead

It's dead  
It's dead

Your things are packed because your leaving  
But you won't get out of bed  
Because your head is tied to the feeling  
That you ain't going nowhere

You're sitting there like I'm supposed to know  
That your heart don't want no where else to go

Well I tried to let you in  
But you don't want in  
And I tried to give it back  
But you won't take it  
You're cold, you're loud, you cheat, and you ain't ever around  
But I can't stand to see you go

You're sitting there like I'm supposed to know  
That your heart don't want no where else to go

I DON'T NEED IT!  
(NO!)

So long!  
So long!  
So long!

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Your pain inside it is dead  
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Your pain inside it is dead

It's dead  
It's dead  
It's dead  
It's dead