

Indoor Living

Motion City Soundtrack

Outside the sidelines failing,
Harder than the martyred stars of made for tv crime
Indoor living in cardboard confines
Counts for very little when safe is just a state of mind.
I fell off the sidelines long ago,
I have no occupation, I'm just wasted for the weekend scene
So don't ask me out, don't make me try,
'Cause I don't wanna let you, I don't wanna...

I can't complain if I don't know how
It's a sad sad song with no story line
I fall to sleep in my rented room
It's not much to talk about,
I've got so much to talk about
But I don't wanna let you
I don't wanna let you down

Last call for societal knockdowns
Measure my endeavors loosely based
On someone else's song
Melodrama and a bottle of wine
Yeah, here's to self expression
Here's to everyone that's dead
Bring back the days that fell behind
I'm all wasted conversations
In the corner of an empty room
So don't ask me out
Don't make me try
'Cause I don't wanna let you
I don't wanna...

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Outside the sidelines
Failing harder than the martyred
Stars of made for tv crimes
So don't ask me out
Don't make me try
'Cause I'm just gonna let you
I'm just gonna let you down

[* Note: Contrary to the popular belief this line really goes "Here's to everyone THAT'S DEAD".

It's written in CD booklet and that is how it's sung in the actual song.
At least in the album version of it.]