

## 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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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

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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

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.]