My eyes are so bleary
I guess I'm young but
I feel so weary
I try to express it
But I think it's all a bore
It's at the heart of me

A very part of me
Speak slowly I can't hear you
My mind keeps spinning
Closer and closer
To the rain on the roof
And the rain in my head
And the things that you said
Keep on sinking further ahead
And it just gets
So foggy

It's nowhere in here
And it's everywhere else
That I don't want to be
But I'm stuck here
Getting misty over you
I'm alone on a bicycle for two