

# I Mistake Myself

## The Boys Next Door

I mistake myself  
For the silhouette  
I used to know  
Cold on the stairs

Written and locked in the bottom drawer  
Moping in denial

I mistake myself  
As you walk in my room  
And I write my mind  
On the back of my hand

Sitting alone in the dining room  
Moping in denial

I mistake myself  
For pieces of paper  
In various editions  
I guess I'm quite complete

Must I hold my breath and turn blue  
Moping in denial

Take a look over your shoulder  
My face on the wall  
Is staring in your window  
Be quiet I'm talking  
I can't hear what I'm saying  
The shape I made  
Is the hand that bites me

I mistake myself  
I mistake myself  
I mistake myself  
I mistake myself

Ha Ha Ha Ha  
We all fall down