## 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