

## Lovely Sad

The Maine

Ugly little feelings  
Crawl inside my head  
What's the point in leaving  
This California king-sized bed?  
What-if's  
And the should-have's  
They start to eat my brain  
The shadow of my youth has  
Made the sun go black again  
I look around and I don't see the pretty things  
The evil thoughts upstairs they don't need company  
This broken glass it reflects back  
The person I've become

And now  
Here I am  
I feel numb  
On the fence  
On the run  
Spill my guts  
What an act  
I am sad  
But to me I'm lovely sad

Imaginary numbers  
Control the ones we love  
Fooled by affectation  
And something up above  
If you're in love with diamonds  
A simple death you're dying  
A wasted life to me  
Here we are all liars  
Just hoping to get higher  
Than everyone we meet  
Huxley said we live together but we're always by ourselves  
If you don't like this type of weather you can move to someplace else  
Significance is rarely found underneath your couch

So now  
Here you are  
Feeling numb  
On the fence  
On the run  
Down and out  
Such a drag  
We're all sad  
But to me we're lovely sad