

i remember you well at the sun hotel  
where we were waiting impatiently  
for a decent night's sleep

it's like i've landed in the rubble of my past life  
and i never seem to board a return flight  
from the shame, the fear, the guilt that's tough to mention  
the kind that always pry your eyelids open

and i'm pretty sure this corner of the world  
is the loneliest corner in the whole world  
maybe it's me or the bartender  
there's budweiser, the other customers  
when all eyes are glued on the six o'clock news  
for another fire, another impending news  
decide that i'll leave you alone  
i will leave you alone  
i will leave you alone  
and you will leave me alone  
i will leave you alone  
i will leave you alone  
and you will leave me alone

i remember you well at the sun hotel  
where we were waiting impatiently  
for a decent night's sleep  
i remember you well at the sun hotel  
where we were running out of money  
where we were grinding down our teeth