

How I Pass The Time

The Muffs

Yeah I don't even know
why I'm behind the door, why I'm behind the door
And I don't even know for sure

How I do anything
I'm looking at the floor, I'm looking at the floor
But I don't care much anymore

I'm looking out behind the curtains
And frowning out behind my smile
Yeah this is how I pass the time

Will I go anywhere
I do not rightly know, do you think I should know
Since I don't even think I'll go

I'm laying here in my own bile
I'm gonna be here for a while
Yeah this is how I pass the time

Do you feel awful I'd never know it
I'm never there
Wait here is my secret why I don't know well I don't care