I'm always thinking about useless things
I'm always checking out
I'm always mothering myself to bits
I'm always checking out

Forget it, nothing I change changes anything I won't let it, I won't let it ruin my hair

I only take up a little of the collapsing space
I better cut this off, don't wanna fuck it up
I only take up a little of the collapsing space
I better cut this off, don't wanna fuck up the place

I better walk it back, walk it back

I try to save it for a rainy day It's raining all the time Until everything is less insane I'm mixing weed with wine

Forget it, nothing I change changes anything I won't let it, I won't let it ruin my hair

I only take up a little of the collapsing space
I better cut this off, don't wanna fuck it up
I only take up a little of the collapsing space
I better cut this off, don't wanna fuck it up
I only take up a little of the collapsing space
I better cut this off, don't wanna fuck up the place

I better walk it back, walk it

"People like you are still living in what we call the reality-based communit y. You believe that solutions emerge from your judicious study of discernibl e reality. That's not the way the world really works anymore. We're an empir e now, and when we act, we create our own reality. And while you are studyin g that reality - judiciously, as you will - we'll act again, creating other new realities, which you can study too, and that's how things will sort out. We're history's actors, and you, all of you, will be left to just study what we do.

Apparently that was written on a whiteboard with a red sharpie in the Roosev elt bedroom, sometime around Christmas 2007. Yeah, so I can't stay..."

I can't stay
And I can't come back
I'll just keep awake
And I won't react
I'll walk through Lawrencetown
Along the tracks
My own body in my arms
But I won't collapse
So don't go dark on me

It's all alright
If I'm gonna get back to you someday
I'll need your light