

Bored

The Summer Obsession

Hanging over a few lines,
But still I'm bored
Swallow pills and chase them down
And drink till I'm sore
Read a book to stay awake
But all the pages leave me
For something great

My real friends say I'm waiting for what started long ago
And life is what you make of it
So come on now, let's go
But still I'm bored lately
Do you feel the same?
And being alone drives me crazy
Then this world's insane
And this world's insane

I go to a party with an army of mindless fucks
No one's doing anything
No one's interesting
So what?
I go back home and write a poem
But all the words seem dumb
And I feel numb

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But still I'm bored lately
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And this world's insane

Come on be straight
Do you really expect me to believe what I can't see?
Come on be straight
Do you really think this was, really think this was meant to be?
Come on be straight

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