

Walked downtown in the rain
Two-thirty on a Thursday morning
Just to check out the 24-hour sandwich shop
Call it repulsive, call it impulsive
You could call it insane
But when I'm lonely, what else am I to do?

You can call me obsessive, you can call me compulsive
You can call me Schrödinger's Cat
Am I alive or am I dead?
And how am I to know?
Please don't tell me it's all just par for the course

So I'm sitting here
Just staring at the computer screen
Thinking about...oh, what to think about?
Listening and re-listening to "The Sun Always Shines On T.V."
Wondering if this is just some kind of passing phase

If you want to find me
I'll be out at the Cove
Just wondering where the heck everyone's gone
Eating a picnic and dipping my feet in the water
And thinking "darn, darn, darn..."

As the lights stretched infinitely off into the void
And I floated into an abyss
Free from the constraints of time and space
I screamed internally
"Somebody help me!"
I can't even help myself