

# Bright Eyes, Contrast And Compare

contrast and compare between the busy ones  
and the ones that don't care  
until there is no one that you really know  
so i drift through these days of appointments and promises made  
they will all end up broken and quickly replaced.  
weeks are slow, days drag on;  
even practice and parties seem long  
but i found myself going  
i guess there's nothing to do  
oh well  
group of kids, line of cars,  
more will show up after the bars close  
there's this boredom that drowns everything.  
bottles break, music plays, conversations competing for space  
i look for a corner or a quieter room  
there's no heat in this house  
i can't breath with these words in my mouth  
but i'm not going to say them  
yeah, i've made that mistake before  
on the stairs, she grabs my arm, says whats up,  
where you been, is something wrong?  
i try to just smile, and say everything's fine.