

# Drmanhattan, To Feel Cozy Surrounded By Cats

It's been an hour and you've never felt more alone.  
And it's clear that you never really made it home.  
Despite the speeches your secrets make it quite known  
That the glory's all your own.  
Leave us and stay on the phone.  
It eats us to see your knees down to the bone again.  
The owner's got to move on.  
Set to devour like a clock set to Carry on  
But it's fear that's been keeping you from coming home.  
You've got the reach and the secrets to make it alone.  
Take a bow that's all your own.  
One plane ticket solidifies your goodbye  
Despite expectancy and efforts put forth  
To try and fill a void that never really was there.  
Put on your best suit.  
This parades for you  
Dressed in dress we hang our heads for you.  
[Chorus]  
Take a side.  
Take your eyes off emotion first.  
When you're ready we'll be here to give you the worst.  
It's coming out what we talked about.  
Kill the part of you consumers like the read about.  
Can I call you out?  
Last time you pulled out.