

Fugazi, Furniture

this is a song with no words
but no one can hear the missing
they just look at my mouth
and look at my mouth and say
hey man, i know where you're coming from (yeah.. bullshit!)
furniture has no say in life
it was made to be used by people
how many times have you felt like a bookcase
sitting in a living room gathering dust
full of thoughts already written? (how 'bout now?)
this is a song with no words
no one can hear the missing
you can see my mouth and see that it's moving
i think you already know where i'm coming from
right here