

# Henry Rollins, What Am I Doing Here?

Walkin' alone down Sunset Boulevard  
Feelin' lonely, feelin' mean, feelin' hard  
Passing cars movin soft to scar my mind  
Hot night street light pressin down burning my eyes  
What am I doing here?  
What am I doing here?  
What am I doing here?  
What am I doing here?  
Climb the stairs back to my hollow room  
Locked up, thrown away, fallin' down, sudden tomb  
Voices outside screamin'  
Not sayin' a word to me  
Voices inside screamin' at a man - Don't you always hear it from me?  
What am I doing here?  
What am I doing here?  
What am I doing here?  
What am I doing here?  
What am I doing here?  
Turn around quick see if I can see my eyes  
I see the face in the mirror starin' back don't recognize  
Lookin' at my hands only nothin' hangin' on  
Feelin' non-existent, stuck here feelin' gone  
What am I doing here?  
What am I doing here?  
What am I doing here?  
What am I doing here?