

# NOFX, Soul Doubt

Sometimes I feel my life is going 'round in circles  
Beneath my eyes are bluish black  
There's nothing new, no one I wanna talk to  
Nothing I wanna think about, I got soul doubt  
I stick My head out of the window, it's closed  
Instead of air, I get glass stuck in to my head  
The city's sounding, and I can't seem to stop the pounding  
Can't keep my thoughts from flying 'round ( X 2 )  
Not sure what I am thinking about, I got soul doubt  
A shameless display, wearing a smile full of pain  
A frameless Erte, a painting without a signature  
She's waiting for someone to save her  
As I pass her I see Cinderella  
She dosen't fit into the slipper  
Like she fits in a bottle of liquor  
There's no one to take her away  
Her eyes meet mine, she sees right through me  
The question is asked, Whatcha' gonna do for me?  
I don't want nothin', just a connection  
I gotta know what she's all about  
Cause I know she's been there --  
Soul doubt  
I stick my head out of the window once again  
This time I see a thousand faces all too clear  
They wear the same expression, I've seen in my face  
So many times, I know exactly how they feel  
I know exactly how they feel  
I know just what they think about  
They've got soul doubt