

# Rehab, It Don't Matter

Da da da da daaa...da da daaa...da da daaaa...

Sittin' in traffic, another day of feelin' nothin',  
Trying to find somethin', I guess it's back to huffin'  
paint and model glue, oh how I die when I look  
at you smilin', lovin' life and all I know is blue,  
rainy days and cold stares, broken love affairs,  
Everything's beautiful as long as I ain't there,  
I guess I wasn't meant to crack a smile, who cares,  
I think I'll go to sleep for a while...

I'm barely livin' in my skin, depression's my only friend  
and I don't know where I am headin', tryin' to forget where I've been,  
And I'm so sick of lyin', God please show me that silver linin'  
'cuz I've heard tale, and I'm not well, my head's full of hell and this world's a jail, but...

(Chorus 2x)

And it don't matter and I don't care,  
I let my pain into the air,  
'Cuz everything good's over there  
and everything here's hard to bear...

And as the pain begins to displace, had it to ear level with this place,  
You see it on my face a state of suspended grace,  
Gradually I erase and find comfort in the sickest womb,  
I might be present but not in the room,  
To who it may consume, melting ensembles bleeding Chellos  
running through Bordello's drama, like Othello hidin' out from Poncharello,  
Dead off in the median, fallin' apart like usual, handin' out flyers to my funeral...

So they say life's a play and that all the world's a stage  
and for another part I pray, the show ends the same way everyday,  
And my heart carries the pain, of a brain I can't explain,  
Am I insane, am I insane...

(Chorus 2x)

And everything good is gone,  
And everything good is gone,  
And everything good is gone,  
And everything bad is here,  
And everything bad is here,  
And everything bad is here,  
It doesn't really matter now does it...

(Chorus 2x)

Yeah, everything's so hard to bear,  
Everything here's hard to bear,  
and everything here's hard to bear  
and everything here's hard to bear...