

# Samiam, She Found You

what the hell have you got to look forward to  
i don't hear anybody knocking at your door  
your life has been a message in a bottle  
dumped in the ocean, never reaching any shore  
at the point where nothing makes you happy  
these days seem darker than they've ever been before  
here it comes again, that old familiar feeling  
get sick and leave your troubles on the floor  
(just when i thought you were breaking down  
just when i thought you were breaking down  
she found you  
just when i thought you were breaking down  
just when i thought you were breaking down)  
you're shuttin people out has become more like a reflex  
they used to be your friends, but they don't know you anymore  
don't mean to hurt you, but it's my only self defense  
i make myself a mystery, so they don't know who to look for  
look at yourself, have you noticed your complexion  
looks like you've been spending too much time indoors  
in the mirror can you see your reflection  
or am i the only one who's noticed that you look bored  
(chorus)  
i watched you fall apart  
and never made a sound  
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(chorus)