

Self, What Are You Thinking?

Rang her phone and then picked her up
Watch T.V. cause she's the late queen
Post traumatic shock set in
Telling her to cancel the evening
Like an American car
We're proud to be driving
We put all the miles in
Ending up where we are
In the middle of silence
Beckoning violence

I believed that I could never use you up
Do you agree?
Of all the things that I find so unusual
What are you thinking?

And so I slapped the face of love
Clenched fists always seemed to say the right things
First let me up then take me home
So much for talking and compromising
And when you humor me that everything's roses
I know where the truth is
And while your flaunting your planetary halo
I'm watching your nose grow

-chorus-

Where are you going with that head?
Full of anguish and suspense?
Lately I've come to find the silence stifling
Won't you stop this crazy tale
Of one man struggling to prevail
Over the evils of the world

Wait, I'm not down just yet
I've got mountains of regret
And my sorrow fills an ocean
-repeat-