

Sicko, Where I Live

I've got a fear of enclosed places
crowded rooms and unknown faces
people staring down at me
I wonder what do they see?
And I avoid them at all cost
to the point of getting lost
they make me want to run away
I don't want to play
Don't think I want to know
where all my time will go
I've got enough to worry about as it is
Don't think I want to go
everywhere I know
I've got enough to do right here where I live

I'm afraid of being lame
I always want to play the game
my fears they are always colliding
I find myself sliding
tonight you're sitting at home
watching TV by the phone
wasting time once again
I'm not coming in

Don't think I want to know
where all my time will go
I've got enough to worry about as it is
Don't think I want to go
everywhere I know
I've got enough to do right here where I live