

Social Distortion, Footprints On My Ceiling

Everybody wants a lover
Nobody wants to uncover
What may lay deep beneath a sometimes painful past
Wanna go without a care
Pull Gardenians from her hair
I think of a time we didn't have a care in the world
Capitvated by her beatuy I knew it was my life long duty
She had all the grace and charm of a radiant queen

[Chorus:]
How do you talk without speaking?
How do you hear without listening?
How do you live without feeling?
How do you take without giving?
How do you keep it all inside?

There are footprints on my ceiling
I can't help this fucked up feeling
Somethings wrong, you ain't coming round her no more
Try to get my thoughts together
I think of a time when things were better
This miscommunication is breaking me down

[Chorus]

Everybody wants a lover
Nobody wants to uncover
What may lay deep beneath a sometimes painful past
My heart is heavy slowly sinking
I redirect my depserate thinking
And kiss her red full lips like I did the very first time

[Chorus]

There are footprints on my ceiling
And I kept it bottled up inside... all my life.