

The Summer Obsession, Bored

Hanging over a few lines and still I'm bored
Swallow pills and chase them down and drink till I'm sore
I read a book to stay awake
But all the pages make me wait for something great
My real friends say I'm waiting for what started long ago
And life is what you make of it
So come on now, let's go
But still I'm bored lately, do you feel the same?
Being alive drives me crazy and this world's insane
I go to a party with an army of mindless fucks
No one's doing any no one's interesting, so what?
I go back home and write a poem but all the words seem dumb
And I feel numb
Come on be straight
Do you really expect me to believe what I can't see?
Come on be straight
Do you really think this was, really think this was meant to be?
Come on be straight