

# 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 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