

# BoyWithUke, Zoning Out

1, 2, 3, 4

I recall a time  
When all I did was sit and swim  
I was lost in my head  
And I wouldn't let you in  
But we were never hungry  
And never in despair  
And I was always nice  
Till I dragged you up the stairs by your hair

I'm zoning out  
I'm zoning out  
Woah, yeah  
I'm zoning  
1, 2, 3, 4

I don't wanna talk about it  
I got plenty of reason to be in awe  
Off topic  
But I've been on the road  
For far too long (far too long)  
I don't remember much  
Let's keep it that way  
Keep it outta touch for me  
I been a mess for far too long (far too long)

And I feel like that I can try  
To be the guy that you like  
But I don't know why I feel cold  
And feel the need to be liked  
Oh my soulless mind  
Emotionless psychosis, I'm below it  
I'm ferociously impotent  
Underneath the streetlight, oh

Mom and dad would argue  
No, dad would yell at mom  
And I could hear mom crying  
Every night for about month  
But I hear this is normal  
I hear from my own head  
No, dad was always nice  
Except when he wished us all dead

I'm zoning out  
I'm zoning out  
Woah, yeah  
I'm zoning  
1, 2, 3, 4

I don't wanna talk about it  
14 letters, wish I never heard it  
But I been on the road  
For far too long (far too long)  
I don't remember much  
Let's keep it that way  
Keep it outta touch for me  
I been a mess for far too long

And I feel like that I can try  
To be the guy that you like  
But I don't know why I feel cold  
And feel the need to be liked

Oh my soulless mind  
Emotionless psychosis, I'm below it  
I'm ferociously impotent  
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