

Catch 22, Shoebox In My Closet

Here I am alone again,
the box in my closet is my only friend
But I never let that bother me because I got myself
and I set myself free
I'm alone when I'm with everybody else

Like a book I've read about a million times
Well I know what I will read
and I know what I will find no need to go on
But I go on anyway
and when I'm satisfied I ask you why'd you go away?

HEY! Stop it! I don't want it anymore...