

Everclear, The Twistinside

We have been sleeping with the lights on
Just about every night
Because we were afraid what the dark might bring
I know, I know it's just a childish fear
That grows and grows wild in the middle of me

I'm gonna get a new tattoo
Black and stretching round my arm
Like a life that is visible and real
I know, I know it's stupid and immature
I just want to give shape to the face
That twists inside
Both you and me

Breathing fire doesn't look good on a resume
Neither does anything else we do
We got to get ready for the real world
Yeah yeah we got to grow up

You know I like to die for a while
Everyday in the afternoon
I like to let the arms of a bar
Wrap around me tight
I'm just gonna sprawl in the front booth
Big drink above my head
Cross eyed and smiling as I watch the world
Go twisting by

I don't want to die with you
Or live in the same dark room
I don't want to see your bloodshot eyes no more, no more
I just want to take this girl- all curls and big brown eyes
Man I can't shake the pain
Of wanting her, needing her

I know the secret of your soul
And I just don't want to know
Yeah, man we got to grow up