

# For Stars, People Party

I don't want to go to the people party  
I don't want to talk about where I'm from  
I don't want to hear how things were better  
I don't want to feel  
So in-between that nothing makes me happy

Sunday comes, it seems so harmless  
It comes on quick, and it goes out slow  
I don't want to hear  
I don't want to know  
I don't want to feel  
So in-between that nothing makes me happy I can  
change my mind most anytime I want to see the good in  
things that make me feel  
So low  
I'm dreaming now  
And it doesn't feel so strange  
So low  
I'm dreaming now  
and it doesn't seem so strange