

# Harvey Danger, Little Round Mirrors

All alone  
On the floor  
Next to your twin bed box spring and mattress  
The door  
Is ajar  
From afar you can hear bands practicing  
And when they dream they all  
Dream of somebody like you  
Somebody who takes what they make  
Twice as seriously as they could ever hope to do  
And when you dream, you dream of a day

When you find something you could love half as much  
As you love all your little round mirrors  
See yourself reflected in one  
There's a hole in the middle you can't seem to fill

Bring them home  
Watch them go  
All you know is you hope they'll hurry back  
And you cry  
Then you lie your frail body down  
Like a penny on a railroad track  
And even if they stay in touch  
The past stays in the past  
But every time you crash  
A little bit harder than the last  
And every time you crash don't you

Wanna find something you could love  
Half as much as you love all your little round mirrors?  
See yourself reflected in one  
There's a hole in the middle you can't seem to fill

A shooting star is  
A little piece of  
Cosmic debris desperately wanting to fall to earth  
It doesn't get too far  
It's not a real star  
It's hardly even worth footnotes in your memoir  
Shoulder to shoulder  
Up on our tiptoes  
Chewing our fingers  
And craning our necks just to see  
Quite the collection  
Divide by section  
It's just a surrogate connection leaving you all alone

On the floor  
Next to your twin bed box spring and mattress  
The door  
Still ajar  
There you are and there you're going to stay until

You can find someone who will love you as much  
As you love all your little round mirrors  
Murdering your time in cold blood  
There's a whole in the middle you can't seem to fill