

# Mohair, Stranded

One, two, three and four

Sat at the wheel of my car  
In the middle of nowhere  
Caught between  
The boulder and the stone  
Lost and it's always  
The same old situation  
It's hard to navigate these feelings  
All on my own

She was standing  
In front of me  
Things are not what  
They seem to be  
I'm stranded  
In the middle of nowhere

Quaint how I got  
So far into this position  
Trying to make some sense  
Out of the rain  
When you wear your heart on a page  
It leaves you open  
To the demons that I deal with  
Disco dancing in my brain

She was standing  
In front of me  
Things are not what  
They seem to be  
I'm stranded  
In the middle of nowhere

Got a feeling  
Inside of me  
Things are not what  
They used to be  
I've landed  
In the middle of nowhere

Na na na, na na na na  
Na na na, na na na na  
Na na na, na na na na

Either way, it's always  
The same old contradiction  
I know what I know  
But I don't know how to say it  
It's not everyday you get to tell  
Everyone that you love them  
You can't reap what you sow  
If you don't know where to go

She was standing  
In front of me  
Things are not what  
They seem to be  
I'm stranded  
In the middle of nowhere

Got a feeling  
Inside of me  
Things are not what

They used to be  
I've landed  
In the middle of nowhere

Na na na, na na na na  
Na na na, na na na na  
Yeah

Got a feeling  
Inside of me  
Things are not what  
They used to be  
I've landed  
In the middle of nowhere

She was standing  
In front of me  
Got a feeling  
Inside of me  
I'm stranded  
In the middle of nowhere