

# One Dollar Short, Some Assembly Required

Here we go again  
Running, falling, screaming  
At the top of my lungs  
No apparent rhyme or reason  
It's been so long now  
I was quiet sure I'd forgotten  
It's been so long now  
And I wonder how I got it wrong  
We're all plastic parts  
We're all just falling apart  
Was there ever a time when you thought of me  
Was there ever a time when you thought there'd be  
Some assembly required  
Stick the glue  
And put me back together