

Polar Bear Club, Hollow Place

I've been driving with the rear view mirror. Who guessed it would be no clearer?
It got me lost, and now I'm late. The clock's dead on, no one to blame but me.

Is this a bad chase dream where speed's not what it seems?
The pedal's pressed, but nothing works. Bite your nails 'til your fingers hurt.

What now? What now boy?
What now? Who you are is not enough.

It's hard to know where we should go
When home's too far away and "here" is a hollow place
Where people come to softly hum
The songs that scare you most, believe me I'm scared enough

Bite down, 'cause everyone's looking. Wouldn't this be the perfect bookend?
Little boy was scared at first. Brazen once, but now he's gone astray

What now boy?

It's hard to know where we should go
When home's too far away and "here" is a hollow place
Where people come to softly hum
The songs that scare you most, believe me I'm scared enough

It stings to say it out loud