

# Ride, Going Blank Again

All the things she said she did  
I can't believe they're done  
Won't these white sheets swallow me up  
I just feel so young  
Wormed your way inside my head  
To muddle up my brain  
I'm glazed over, no-ones home  
I'm going blank again  
Chairs and tables move around  
But I just stay the same  
Everybody's happy now  
The room has gone insane  
You can't put the blame on me  
I left before I came  
I'm glazed over, no-one's home  
I'm going blank again