

River City High, Anybody, Anywhere

There's something to be said for.
This attempt to get you to relate to me more.
If there's a time and a place to cry.
Franklin at 2 seems just about right.

I've wasted too much of your time.
Sitting under the closed sign.
I'll let this empty street speak for me.
Cause I feel just about this lonely.

Out here, there has to be someone who understands.
Who's searching just like me.
I hope I find someone who feels the way I do.
Can anyone hear me?

We could meet on the street.
And you could take me away.
Breathe some passion into my boring days.
Kick and idea to challenge my head.
Because right now I feel no better than dead.

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My eyes are red and my brain is numb.
Can't you see where I'm coming from.
The answer? no.
I can tell by your eyes.
So I'm walking the streets alone tonight.