

# Squad Five-O, Everything

I'm frozen in my chair  
Walk away or stay  
I can't say  
I'm not there

Friends are good, but television's better  
Friends and beer or TV and me  
Alone, together  
I'm going down in quality

My value's the same I can see  
So what the hell is wrong with me?  
Everything

I hope you'll understand  
I hope I'm not ruining my life  
I want to be alone  
I want my kids  
I want my wife

I've been wandering so long  
Do you recognize me now?  
I hope not or I hope so  
Both I guess