

Steriogram, Sitting Above Me

You called me up to tell me one more time
Why you pursue i havent a clue
As long as I remember there was static on line
Try one more time its the scene you will find
So I may have misinterpreted the things you said that never satisfied
I often wonder as I fall asleep, did you mean for me to stay
Bring forth that faithful need
Your sitting above me,
Think your life is pretty swell
And it was you who used to love me,
Now the card reads go to hell
All of my hopes and dreams have faded,
You would like to think its true
But I'm not hearing any idle words that seem to come from you
I fell upon the truth another way,
I met a friend of yours who said if we should
To tell me that you're doing very swell
And the guy that across the street still treats you really well.
Break the lock, its the scene you'll find
The time will stop expect surprise
Exercise the knock its just the times
Its worth the shot, impact will rise.