

# 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.