Suburban Tribe, Hollow Inside

If you go be sure to close the door Not pointing fingers No it's nobody's fault You can take my pride If I can keep the dog Won't wag my tail I'm not wetting the lawn

It's over now
The end to grief and sorrow
Over now
For us there's no tomorrow
Over now
I feel I'm growing hollow inside
I feel I'm growing hollow inside

We always reached for so much more It was wasted trying to Settle the score Now that hope is lost And i've gone astray You took my most precious feeling away