

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