

The Methadones, Far Away

I sit here waiting for you to acknowledge me with a greeting or a simple smile
These things I once took for granted now go a long way with me
They can make it all worth while
I hope you'll listen to what I have to say
You're so far away now
Everything turns into a game
You're so far away even though you're right here next to me
I keep hoping that you'll let me in
I've got this sick feeling in my gut that's been lingering for weeks
From the things that you have and have not said
Please don't turn away something I find important to me
Should I roll over and play dead?