

The Muffs, I'm Here I'm Not

I'm here I'm not completely broken in a state
I'm here I'm gone and maybe I could complicate
The way I'm describing it a million thoughts I wallow in
Are flying in out of me and faster still

All day all time I'm following my crooked mind
I know I'm done for looking at the wicked fun
All through my old funny face I'm in a lonely place
I'm going round the bend
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh

I could stand here looking at this wall all day
Listening to my thoughts racing faster faster

All day insane I'm feeling nothing but the pain
Of this I know
that staring at this wall is no way to be enjoying it
Pathetic but it's true
Oh I'm thinking about you
Oh yeah I'm thinking about you
Ooh ooh ooh oh
I'm thinking about being here with you