

Useless ID, Stuck Without A Ride

Always looking for despair when you are complicating.
Things that don't exist in there, somehow deserve berating.
As everybody laughs can't look them in the eye. It's alright.
There is nothing in your heart that can't stay forever.
Surprised at what you pull apart until it stays together.
Sort of like a star that's clearly lost it's shine tonight, it's not bright.

So when you give up, don't expect me to be around again.
Because you lost yourself and you lost a friend.
I'm not listening anymore.

So when you come knocking on my door,
I'll be gone somewhere inside and you'll be stuck without a ride.
I'll be gone somewhere inside and you'll be stuck without a ride.
I'll be gone somewhere inside and you'll be stuck without a ride.

and you'll be stuck without a ride.
and you'll be stuck without a ride.