

Whiskeytown, Losering

parking lot movie screen I can't feel anything
cigarettes, beat up TV I can't feel anything
now that I, I'm Inn Town
I feel fine, fine for now
hang around with the people that I use to be
hang around on a corner waiting to go, have a seat
now that I, I'm Inn Town
I feel fine, fine for now
50 Cents or a dollar three I don't owe you a thing
spend a life on a hard hour rather not feel anything
I can try, I can see,
I can want it to be
I can laugh (I can laugh) I can feel (I can feel) I can say anything without feeling
now that I, I'm Inn Town
I, I'm Inn Town
hang around with the people we use to be
we hang around on a corner waiting to go, have a seat
I can try, I can see I can want it to be
I can laugh (I can laugh)
I can feel (I can feel)
I can say anything that seems real
it's just like a dream (like a dream)
I can feel (I can feel) I can laugh
I can want it still to be real it's a dream I have, it's the last
now it seems now that I, I'm Inn Town
I feel fine, fine for now
now that I, I'm Inn Town
now that I, I'm Inn Town