

BoyWithUke, Zoning Out

1, 2, 3, 4

I recall a time
When all I did was sit and swim
I was lost in my head
And I wouldn't let you in
But we were never hungry
And never in despair
And I was always nice
Till I dragged you up the stairs by your hair

I'm zoning out
I'm zoning out
Woah, yeah
I'm zoning
1, 2, 3, 4

I don't wanna talk about it
I got plenty of reason to be in awe
Off topic
But I've been on the road
For far too long (far too long)
I don't remember much
Let's keep it that way
Keep it outta touch for me
I been a mess for far too long (far too long)

And I feel like that I can try
To be the guy that you like
But I don't know why I feel cold
And feel the need to be liked
Oh my soulless mind
Emotionless psychosis, I'm below it
I'm ferociously impotent
Underneath the streetlight, oh

Mom and dad would argue
No, dad would yell at mom
And I could hear mom crying
Every night for about month
But I hear this is normal
I hear from my own head
No, dad was always nice
Except when he wished us all dead

I'm zoning out
I'm zoning out
Woah, yeah
I'm zoning
1, 2, 3, 4

I don't wanna talk about it
14 letters, wish I never heard it
But I been on the road
For far too long (far too long)
I don't remember much
Let's keep it that way
Keep it outta touch for me
I been a mess for far too long

And I feel like that I can try
To be the guy that you like
But I don't know why I feel cold
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