

Mohair, Stranded

One, two, three and four

Sat at the wheel of my car
In the middle of nowhere
Caught between
The boulder and the stone
Lost and it's always
The same old situation
It's hard to navigate these feelings
All on my own

She was standing
In front of me
Things are not what
They seem to be
I'm stranded
In the middle of nowhere

Quaint how I got
So far into this position
Trying to make some sense
Out of the rain
When you wear your heart on a page
It leaves you open
To the demons that I deal with
Disco dancing in my brain

She was standing
In front of me
Things are not what
They seem to be
I'm stranded
In the middle of nowhere

Got a feeling
Inside of me
Things are not what
They used to be
I've landed
In the middle of nowhere

Na na na, na na na na
Na na na, na na na na
Na na na, na na na na

Either way, it's always
The same old contradiction
I know what I know
But I don't know how to say it
It's not everyday you get to tell
Everyone that you love them
You can't reap what you sow
If you don't know where to go

She was standing
In front of me
Things are not what
They seem to be
I'm stranded
In the middle of nowhere

Got a feeling
Inside of me
Things are not what

They used to be
I've landed
In the middle of nowhere

Na na na, na na na na
Na na na, na na na na
Yeah

Got a feeling
Inside of me
Things are not what
They used to be
I've landed
In the middle of nowhere

She was standing
In front of me
Got a feeling
Inside of me
I'm stranded
In the middle of nowhere