Owen, Windows And Doorways

bad backs and hardwood floors
i'm so sick of waking up sore
not knowing where i am
and this was a lot of fun
when the music meant something to someone
that didn't have a girlfriend
well somehow, getting out the same way that the earth moves around the sun
i won't stray too far, or be gone too long

windows and doorways, i don't know which way to leave this room because i'm afraid of heights and i'm afraid of you tonight those striped socks and punk rock pajamas some ways i changed, in most ways i'm the same

for better or worse i can't say only time will tell like an addict, i'm cursed in a good way i've done it so long and i'm not sure how not to

the same way that the earth moves around the sun will be gravity pulls on everyone dead beats and dead friends my god, when will it end?