

# Shades Apart, Neon

She don't know where I came from  
I'm feeling like I'm half-alive  
She don't know and I don't care  
Two of us are scared to laugh

What a waste of Saturday  
My eyes shut tight  
I lie awake all night

We both know the flashing lights  
The neon flicker and buzz  
We both know the night's swirling blurs  
I just can't place the face