

Walked downtown in the rain  
Two-thirty on a Thursday morning  
Just to check out the 24-hour sandwich shop  
Call it repulsive, call it impulsive  
You could call it insane  
But when I'm lonely, what else am I to do?

You can call me obsessive, you can call me compulsive  
You can call me Schrödinger's Cat  
Am I alive or am I dead?  
And how am I to know?  
Please don't tell me it's all just par for the course

So I'm sitting here  
Just staring at the computer screen  
Thinking about...oh, what to think about?  
Listening and re-listening to "The Sun Always Shines On T.V."  
Wondering if this is just some kind of passing phase

If you want to find me  
I'll be out at the Cove  
Just wondering where the heck everyone's gone  
Eating a picnic and dipping my feet in the water  
And thinking "darn, darn, darn..."

As the lights stretched infinitely off into the void  
And I floated into an abyss  
Free from the constraints of time and space  
I screamed internally  
"Somebody help me!"  
I can't even help myself