

## Another Permanent Address

Chroma Key

Sometimes I wanna sleep in the street  
But it feels a little funny without you  
Down in the basement feeling the pavement  
Holding my stomach  
and sometimes I can't believe my own feet  
So I found another permanent address  
Sold the old mattress keeping the changes  
Talking to strangers  
I knew I could forget you  
That's what I'm gonna do  
Now I'm staring at a stop sign  
Just like the last time  
hey you're everything you dreamed you'd be  
What a civilized way to be angry  
Locked in the attic, starting to panic  
Wait, that's me  
always it's the same situation  
It's got to be somebody's fault  
But I never know what to do  
So let's say we put the blame on you  
standing in a phone booth  
Waiting for the punch line  
Trying not to call you  
Just like the last time  
sometimes I wanna sleep in the street  
But it feels a little funny without you  
Down in the basement feeling the pavement  
Holding my stomach in  
and sometimes I can't believe my own feet  
So I found another permanent address  
Sold the old mattress keeping the changes  
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