

I'm not stupid, I understand  
that it would be convenient  
If I was better at conversation.

I've learned to master the skill throughout the years:  
small talking, but after an hour or so  
I mentally die.

And I try, I try, I try, I try,  
but I can't help but loving more  
When being on my own and watching everyday lives  
And I try. I try, I wish I wanted to go see local  
churches with you  
Or to go clubbing where the young ones do  
But all I really want to to is watch the everyday lives

My friend, nothing is ever the matter with you  
I'm glad to see it, but I don't believe it  
You won't have to worry, I'll soon have figured you out  
I won't tell you when I have, but I'll find your weak  
spot,  
your weakest spot, oh I'll find it

And here is mine: I try to pretend  
That I like to be part of it all  
And that I enjoy going out  
With you and you and you and you

And I try, I try, I try, I try  
But I can't help but dreaming of  
Sitting by myself and watching everyday lives  
And I try, I try, I try, I try  
but I just want to spend more time with my mind  
It always surprises me every time  
And none of you ever do  
it doesn't mean that I don't love you