Middle Class Rut

Maybe I don't want to stop this war Maybe it's cold and empty in here Maybe it starts to feel like home Maybe I don't even notice anymore

But you're still lying there And staying there And saying things to me You say these things to me

Maybe I don't want to ever come down Maybe I never knew what up was Maybe I tried to make it last But deep inside I knew I'd end up back here I knew I'd end up back here

3c