

## How I Pass The Time

The Muffs

Yeah I don't even know  
why I'm behind the door, why I'm behind the door  
And I don't even know for sure

How I do anything  
I'm looking at the floor, I'm looking at the floor  
But I don't care much anymore

I'm looking out behind the curtains  
And frowning out behind my smile  
Yeah this is how I pass the time

Will I go anywhere  
I do not rightly know, do you think I should know  
Since I don't even think I'll go

I'm laying here in my own bile  
I'm gonna be here for a while  
Yeah this is how I pass the time

Do you feel awful I'd never know it  
I'm never there  
Wait here is my secret why I don't know well I don't care