You shouldn't hide but you always do 'Cause even when you're gone I can see right through You want disconnection
You want me there enough for two

Pull a woolen blanket across my eyes Dream a quiet place for us to fight Oh no, your heart is broken Don't you think that's a little trite?

I climb where I can see
You're close but I won't reach
Blank stare at the TV
CNN's on channel three

In the passing line on 1 and 9 Stuck in sad, car stuck in drive Oh well, your heart is broken Well, you can have what's left of mine

I climb where I can see
You're close but I won't reach
Blank stare at the TV
The Howling II's on channel three

Oh, I drift off to sleep While the snow falls on the screen