

Alone Life  
By Owen Danoff

It's a pajama day, or should I say  
Pajama week  
I ain't done much to keep in touch  
But flip through the news on TV  
On the way to my favorite shows  
Lord knows, I've got nowhere to be

It's the alone life  
The "I'll stay at home" life  
Where I'll never be anything but comfortable

I'm a satellite, and this space inside  
Is my galaxy  
I don't know what to do, but keep on pulling through  
See the Earth turning under my feet  
And maybe I'm living without inspiration  
But I'm breaking the record on sleep

In the alone life  
The "I'll stay at home" life  
Where I'll never be anything but comfortable

And who cares if I'm halfway through my day  
Still tasting my toothpaste  
I've got no dates to go on  
And so what if I'm up late with some great new video game  
No one's waiting on my call  
It's just me and myself and the paint on the wall

And alone life  
The "I'll stay at home" life  
Where I'll never be anything but comfortable  
It's the alone life  
The turn off the phone life  
Where I'll never be anything, never be anything at all