

**"The Slowest Drink At The Saddest Bar On The Snowiest Day In The Greatest City"**

**My eyes opened to the emptiness.  
My face was nothing but crooked lines.  
I guess somewhere I really fell behind.  
My feet were cold against the bathroom tile.  
Took a shower just to pass the time.**

**My mind was full, too much to figure out.**

**I walk through the snow to a bar where there's no one I know.  
Drink slow with nowhere to go.  
And when I leave I'll be singing this song.  
Summer's gone, carry on, I'm a ghost in the dawn.**

**I was lost on the airplanes.  
I was high on the fast trains.  
My heart was a bird in a small cage.  
And I was drunk on the radio waves.**

**Too much coffee I'm not steady now.  
Quiet apartment, ears are ringing loud.  
The winter drowns out all the city sounds.**

**Hang my towel over the shower rod; so many hours just hanging on.  
So many chances have come and gone.**

**And all this time passed me by and I was trapped here waiting.  
Sometimes the truth is hard to find and I was scared of changing.  
What will it say on my snow-covered grave?  
"He had it all, he let it all just slip away."**