

Ben Folds, Prison Food

You walked the earth
Talked and never spoke a word
She wonders who'll be the first to go

I said you know,
the biggest things we gotta face alone
Don't wanna waste time and go

Alone
Alone again
Alone
Alone again

A trace of me, it floats in my periphery
And every time I turn to see it goes

Alone
Alone again
Alone
Alone again
Alone
Alone again

Floating by like a satellite
To pass the time, you'll float by again
And I can tell you about the little things
So you don't think about the big things for a while

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