

## Getting smaller - 1/2

Interprété par Nine Inch Nails.

Getting a little erratic here  
And I don't know who to trust  
I guess they got a way of reading my mind  
I guess I got to adjust  
I got my arms that flip flop flip flop flip  
I got my head on a spring  
Well I thought I got you on my side  
I haven't got fucking anything

I'm just a face in the crowd  
Nothing to worry about  
Not even trying to stand out

I'm getting smaller and smaller and smaller  
And I have nothing to say  
It's all been taken away  
I just behave and obey  
I'm afraid I am starting to fade away

Can kind of see out the cracks  
When I press up to the wall  
I'm not looking to stand up real high  
I'd be happy to crawl  
I think I'm losing my grip  
But I can still make a fist  
You know I still got my one good arm  
That I can beat, I can beat myself up with

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Not even trying to stand out  
I'm getting smaller and smaller and smaller  
And I have nothing to say  
It's all been taken away  
I just behave and obey  
I'm afraid I am starting to fade away

Hey and for what it is worth  
I really used to believe  
That maybe there's some great thing  
That we could achieve  
And now I can't tell the difference  
Or know what to feel  
Between what I've been trying so hard to see  
And what appears to be real

My world is getting smaller every day

## Getting smaller - 2/2

Hey hey hey hey  
And that's ok