Degenerates

I the Mighty

Another morning I wake up without exception Though I guess now it's closer to the afternoon And I am not the first one up as is tradition But the last to go to sleep, along with you

And I breathe in the scent of coffee from the kitchen I hear the laughter spilling from the other room And so I drag my body up and join the living A warm reception almost right on cue

And I never would have thought
It could ever be this good
And I know each moment's fleeting
But right now I feel like I'm right where I should be

I am not a perfect man, I f*ck up often
At least I never have to wonder why I came
And if you're honest with yourself I bet it's painful
You and I are far less different than they say

So where do you fit in? So where do you fit in?

Another night the sun goes down without exception I hear The Matches playing from the other room It's been a day since I have glanced at my reflection No words of judgment coming from our crew

We start a fire just as the stars arrive And I am lost within the flames

Until a touch from you brings me back To what feels like the perfect day

So why is it you think
Some people never feel alive?
Don't they know each moment's fleeting?
I can't help but feeling I'm right where I should be

And I am not a perfect friend, a perfect lover Oh I admit sometimes I have too many drinks
But we are all degenerates half on the inside
And you and I are far less different than they say

So where do you fit in? So where do you fit in?

I think I found my place To fill that empty space That feeling we all chase (So where do you fit in?) And we can sing off key As long as we all sing We sing it beautifully

My head was heavy with thoughts when I got home I started to focus on my fears, I thought of dying alone

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But how I hate to get caught in pointless thought Self-pity gets me nowhere I guess we've all got things we're still working out
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I think I found my place I think I found my place I think I found my place I think I found my place