Never Mind the Typos

Sondre Lerche

Nevermind the typos I don't really care
Any way you spell it reads atrocity, I fear
Ill-fitting illusions you demand to wear
Now if you'll excuse me, I've gone deaf in one ear
Deaf in one ear, deaf in one ear, deaf in one ear
Couldn't even tell that I tried to
Someone was building a house in my home
Everybody knows that I tried to
Nevermind the typos I quit reading when
Writer started rifting with a poisonous pen
Up there in the attic, cooking up a storm
Hating on your loved ones just to keep yourself warm
Couldn't even tell that I tried to
People were pacing the length of my room
Everybody knows what you tried to

Caugh up your heart Swallow some imaginary pride Shut up, restart Without those oxymoronic lies

Nevermind the typos
Bottom line's quite clear
Martyr on a mission and the motive's insincere
The spell-check in your hard drive is just making matter worse
You throw potions to the wind
Don't care who you curse
Couldn't even tell that I tried to
Someone was tearing the heads off my dolls
Everybody knows, won't you try to

Caugh up your heart Swallow some imaginary pride Shut up, restart Without those oxymoronic lies