

## La La

Aidan Knight

Tell me I'm pretty  
Ugly as a joke  
Ask me a question  
While hanging up the phone  
If I stop for a second  
I'll fall apart inside a private hell  
Maybe you'd love me  
To fix it by myself

La la la la la  
Nothing's the matter  
How'd your day go?

Speak to my counselor  
While staring at the wall  
If I go for a jog now  
I'll put it off for another time  
Driving our car down  
Picking out something nice  
Nothing calms that nagging voice  
By filling up the void