

Windows 98

All Get Out

Maybe I'm a good one
Does a bad one never do a good thing
Shallow breathing in a bag
Just thinking about the weight of what that means

Write it with a liliput
Meet the end of line with a seal
I can navigate fucking Windows 98
It's no big deal

I don't wanna be useless
I don't wanna do shit
I wanna be still
I'd rather be here
I say it knowing I'm lying
When my hands are prying
I need to get gone
I'm good to go home
It's not the call that you're used to
Be proud of your body
You mean no respect
You said what you said
Then you sleep like an infant
Just drop all your interest
While some lie still
You're thinking of me

Underpaid is it really in the way
Or is it shot
You don't have a say
Just hoping for the day that you get bought

They wanna hear the branch creak
Make you think you need them the most
Then hug you like they love you
Hug you till there's nothing but your ghost

I don't wanna be useless
I don't wanna do shit
I wanna be still
I'd rather be here
I say it knowing I'm lying
When my hands are prying
I need to get gone
I'm good to go home
It's not the call that you're used to
Be proud of your body
You mean no respect
You said what you said
Then you sleep like an infant
Just drop all your interest
While some lie still
You're thinking of me

I almost got you
Now I study the lonely and lost
That thing compounding

Is breaking all my bylaws
Instead I dropped you
With all the embarrassing hate
At once it found me
You're such a goddamn headache

I don't wanna be useless
I don't wanna do shit
I wanna be still
I'd rather be here
I say it knowing I'm lying
When my hands are prying
I need to get gone
I'm good to go home
It's not the call that you're used to
Be proud of your body
You mean no respect
You said what you said
Then you sleep like an infant
Just drop all your interest
While some lie still
You're thinking of me