

## Distance

Andrew Jackson Jihad

The first month after you left I drank and jerked off till I slept.

I went to work when I had to then came home.

I fed the dog when I had to. I fed myself when I had to.

I went out of town when I had to. And then came home.

And I know this won't last forever

but it feels like forever since we've been together,

till we'll be together again.

Second month after you left I still felt real depressed

but I've got plenty of other things to spend my time on.

I hate whiny, fucking songs like this but I can't afford a therapist.

Sorry guys, here's a solo.

And it's harder to be yourself than it is to be anybody else.

I wish that I was someone closer to you.

And I know this won't last forever

but it feels like forever since we've been together,

till we'll be together again.

WHOO