

Self Respect

Bleachers

I'm on my hands and knees begging you to kiss me
When I'm not around, do you even miss me?
I'm so tired of having self-respect
Let's do something I'll regret

Good morning, my strangest twin
I've changed the locks and let the right one in
I still hide, I still tumbleweed
But lost see lost and I've been quiet screams
All black, white and blue
All echo trails and nonstick glue
Well, the Binsons go "vroom" and the bastards go "yawn"
I'm out here on my own, fuck it, I'm going long

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I think it was the day that Kobe fell from the sky
Or the day that Kendall Pepsi-smiled
Or the day that I had held her last
These days of our lives, they're rough and they're fast and unfair
And held together by a paper clasp
And they're drenched in a moment past
And they're only known when somebody is gone
Well, the years move fast, but the dread goes hard

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Well, the crowd goes wild
Yeah, the crowd goes wild
For the burning of witches or the killing of kings
When the crowd goes wild, everybody sings
"I was holy once
Oh, I loved you once"
Destroyed somebody's life as a means of sayin'
"I'm still here and I'm still playin'"

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