

I guess I'm blessed to be so fucking bored
And hiding from this phantom antigen
That wants to send us to the morgue

Quarantine, fuck this disease
I'd rather be on Star Tours or stuck at the DMV
Quarantine, no, not for me
I thought that things were fucked up in 2019
Fuck quarantine

Some people hit the bottle, some people hit the books
Some people storm The Capitol, some second guess parenthood

It'll disappear in April, just like a miracle
We don't need social distance, we don't need old people
So throw the shop doors open and save our economy
We don't need ICU beds or PPE

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I'd rather watch some magic or do press in Germany
Quarantine, no, not for me
I thought that things were fucked up in 2019
Fuck quarantine

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We don't need social distance, we don't need old people
So throw the shop doors open, save our economy
We don't need ICU beds, we don't need PPE

Quarantine, fuck this disease
I'm never shaking hands again and don't kiss me on the cheek
Fuck quarantine