

You're disturbed  
An exposed nerve  
And I'm a creep to be attracted  
You've been hurt  
Now you're crushing cans  
And I'm a creep to watch it happen

You've been running around LA with trash  
Sleeping in bars with a gun in your bag  
Asking can I be somebody else  
You've been riding around on handlebars  
Buying drugs from guys in cars  
Asking can I be somebody else

I think I wanna save you  
I think I wanna join in  
I think I wanna save you  
Two people from the bottom of the bin  
Bin  
Bin

Think you watched way too much  
HBO growing up  
Now you got one arm cut  
And when you eat you throw up

You've been running around LA with trash  
Sleeping in bars with a gun in your bag  
Asking can I be somebody else

I think I wanna save you  
I think I wanna join in  
I think I wanna save you  
Two people from the bottom of the bin  
Bin  
Bin

You can let it rock  
And we're getting robbed  
Then we're getting off  
And you're opening your mouth like the way you talk  
On the internet, always on the internet  
Laughing with your hair down  
When I asked you what a simp meant  
You know it's your playground  
My home is your playground  
You know it's your playground  
But then when you go out

I think I wanna save you  
I think I wanna join in  
I think I wanna save you  
Two people from the bottom of the bin  
Bin  
Bin