The Future

Bo Burnham

Wake up every morning at a quarter to ten
Like, "Am I dying? Is this real? Oh, right, it's this again"
I'm awoken by my daughter as she jumps in my bed
I'm only kidding, I don't have a kid, I crochet instead
Am I depressed? (Yeah) Stressed? (Yeah) It's anyone's guess
I'll bother getting better when I bother getting dressed
Is it gonna end? (Yeah) When? (Never) Alrighty then
It's just another day of hangin' with my daughter and

I'm livin' in the future (Uh-huh)
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Make it to the shower by a quarter to one
This bottle shampoos and conditions, it's a two for one
I draw a little doggy on the fog of the glass
Just like the ones I used to draw back in geometry class
Am I depressed? (Yeah) Stressed? (Yeah) It's anyone's guess
I'll bother getting better when I bother getting dressed
Am I kinda hot? (No) What? (Nothing) That's what I thought
I bought an app to help me meditate - it didn't work

I'm living in the future (Uh-huh)
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I'm living in the future (Uh-huh)

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