Mm, hmm, hmm, hmm

Imaginary friend You live up in my head So I've been making music Since you told me to do it

I just want to know
Who broke your nose
Figure out where they live
So I can kick their teeth in

If it isn't love, then what the fuck is it? I guess just let me pretend

I don't want to die
That's a lie
But I'm afraid to get sick
I don't know what that is

You wanted a song
So it's gonna be a short one
Wish I wasn't so tired
But I'm tired

If you're not enough
Then I give up and then nothing is

I, I, I I, I, I I, I, I I, I, I

I used to think if I just closed my eyes I would disappear