

Strange

BoyWithUke

I feel serene
Bottoms up like a cool bottle of listerine
I'm a machine
Frankenstein's monster looking lean
Mean like a clean [?] type beat
Like, "What do you mean?"
Look at your feet, they on the street now, kid
Sneakers fresh, white as ice and that's a clean outfit
And now I get the feeling that I kinda feel outdid
By some sweater with a scarf
I forgot to close the lid

I don't feel serene (no)
And I don't feel too clean (oh)
And I don't want to be the one to tell you lies
I don't want you telling me to live my life

I've said before
Like an underwater little magic storm
Narrating with a voice that could voice over
Born over the course of a couple years and more
The rapport I get is affectionate
And all the things I lack are in the best of it
Juggling a two eyed veterinarian
Popping with a pet like a librarian
And I don't wanna visit my dentist, I'm scared of him
(Woah-oh)