

## must be nice (metaphorically speaking)

Can't Swim

Got evicted about a week ago  
Start fresh I could clear my head  
Got a 40 split it on the train  
Could be worse yea I can't complain, it's ok  
Got a job working at the bar  
Cleaning puke from the kids I went to school with

Blacked out and blistered  
(Oh yea it must be nice)  
Washed up and calloused  
(You had us fooled)  
Take your advice and add it to  
The list of shit I'd never do  
Rather crack my skull in two  
Than be like you

Got a car that doesn't even start  
List of books that I should have read  
Old shoes that always fill with dirt  
Only clothes I wear I got from work  
Doing dishes till my hands go numb  
And I'm feeling all this pressure just to get it done  
Hoping better days will somehow one day come  
But they never come  
Another night being

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(Oh yea it must be nice)  
Washed up and calloused  
(You had us fooled)  
Take your advice and add it to  
The list of shit I'd never do  
Rather crack my skull in two  
Than be like

It's not gonna turn around  
I'm not gonna find my place  
It's always held me down  
It's time to accept my fate  
There's nothing for me left to do

And I'm losing sight me, myself and I  
(Debts I never paid, problems that I can't evade)  
Losing sight me, myself and I  
(It's my only way this torture soul is on display)  
Something for all to see  
Felt it come over me  
I'm losing sight

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