

## Deadlines (Thoughtful)

### Car Seat Headrest

I am not awake  
I am not asleep  
I am not so shallow  
I am not that deep

Do you wanna dance?  
Someone shut the door  
On the losing side  
Of some sort of war

He said, "I'd like to do this for a living  
But I don't know how"  
Why would all the commercials  
Sleep in our beliefs

There was a predestined set of symbols  
Taking in the place of Prom Queen crown in the background  
Stepping out in front, a pair of Vans took me to your place  
Your eyes help me

Old compassion  
It's transforming me into  
Old compassion  
It's transforming me into

No long reflection  
Swearing all I see is you

Old compassion  
It's transforming me into  
Old compassion  
It's transforming me into

Old compassion  
It's transforming me into  
(I think I'm on to something)  
Old compassion  
It's transforming me into  
(Shut up)  
(Shut the fu-)  
Old compassion  
It's transforming me into  
(Shut, shut up)  
(Hey)