

# Kimochi Warui (When? When? When? When? When? When? When?)

Car Seat Headrest

Hey Will, why don't you cut the shit  
and tell me who you're fighting for?  
if you're not taking care of yourself  
then what are you here for?  
I used to think there was an answer  
in the music of my youth  
but I just read Brian Wilson's biography  
and now I know the truth  
because his father never loved him  
and the band just wanted money  
and Dennis was an alcoholic  
who drowned looking for treasure  
and everyone that Brian turned to  
just gave him drugs and took his money  
He was dependent on social acceptance  
just like every other human  
And now I've got no one to pray to  
and I've got nowhere to stay the night  
and it's hard to be here at all

I have no faith in life to leave me satisfied  
I'll have these doubts and worries until the day I die  
And I will not go to heaven and I will not go to hell  
I have no faith in death to be anything at all  
I feel sick, I don't feel well  
What a disgusting feeling  
I don't like this feeling  
How disgusting, this feeling sucks

Some of these things are symptoms  
and some of these are being human  
and I am torn between  
trying to be a better man  
and trying to accept the man I am  
The people that I've talked to  
and the books that I've read  
and the TV shows and movies that I've seen  
are all I have to turn to  
to learn how to live  
but when? When? When? When?  
When? When? When will I ever learn?