

The Ending of Dramamine

Car Seat Headrest

The drunk's face breaks into sweat
As his friend falls under the wheels
But the headlights don't flinch
And the engine doesn't stutter
Oh yeah

Think about myself
I think about myself
Care about myself
I care about myself
I only care about myself

And other fears too stupid to mention
The ending of 'Dramamine' scared Degnan

The way that you all see me
That's who I am, but not who I need to be
Moving my joke body through the cold November night
Haha

Hate yourself
Do you hate yourself
I don't hate myself
I tolerate myself
I wish I was someone else

But it seems too stupid to mention
I know I'll be ripped in heaven

I was young, I was thin
I had money and I loved you
But then came the
Shabba de bop bop be shibby day oh yeah
I need a name for what I'm feeling
Then I can start to work on a meaning
Speaking of the
Shabba de bop bop be shibby day oh yeah

In a crowded room you will
Hear your own opinion voiced
You can sit back without a word
Watch it spread or fall silent
Oh yeah

If it's too late to speak
I could get out of bed
Find a pencil and write
Leave it for you to find
If the moment is gone

To say I figured out what the problem was
I'd been thinking about it earlier

Hey! can you hear me now?
Am I alone in my futile efforts?
Sometimes I get so mad that I can't do the few things I usually can
Which is sad

Occupying space
I know I take up space
Will there be a space
For my soul in space
(that's heaven to me)
98083
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And now I'm young, and I'm thin
I have money and I love you
But here comes the
Shabba de bop bop be shibby day oh yeah
(thanks for fucking with my head, come again soon)
I need a name for what I'm feeling
Then I can start to work on a meaning
Speaking of the
Shabba de bop bop be shibby day oh yeah
(thanks for fucking with my head, come again soon)

I can't hear a thing now
I guess I belong to me now

But when night fell on Montana
I found a rest stop completely deserted
But I still felt the eyes upon me
So I drove away