

Through the Juno bush you see her lips are miming Gwen Stefani  
The horizon takes a trip along her body  
Staring at the posters on your wall  
As they talk about my chances  
Boy, you're so tragic  
Your floor was damaged from months ago  
Where you dropped a hot comb dancing to neo-soul  
The trees are gold on your iPhone background  
Which is funny 'cause you cut down  
Like eight last spring for the view now  
How's it look, baby?  
How's it feel?  
Is it too much for you?

Big fucking deal

Me me me  
That's all we know  
Me me me  
That's all we know  
You might think you do  
But I bet you don't  
You might think you do  
But I bet you don't

I heard you joined the peace corps  
Planting ferns & feeding the poor  
You're not so bad anymore

Me me me  
That's all we know  
(That's all we know)  
Me me me  
That's all we know  
(That's all we know)  
You might think you do  
But I bet you don't  
You might think you do  
But I bet you don't