

Pizza Beer

Cocoon

Don't you open up the door
I'm sleeping on the floor
Pissing in my beers
Increased dose of Effexor
Ain't working anymore
Falling into tears

'Cause there's too much death
'Round me these days
I don't like myself
And I hate my face

I need some help
I'm held in chains
I'm such a mess
I got no shape

And I'd lose you if you only knew
All that I could do just to feel good

One friend told me on the phone
I shouldn't stay alone
Avoiding every bridge
But I'm so tired of measuring
Potential injuries
The pizza's in the fridge

'Cause there's too much death
'Round me these days
I don't like myself
And I hate my face

I need some help
I'm held in chains
I'm such a mess
I got no shape

And I'd lose you if you only knew
All that I could do just to feel good

Oh and I'd lose you if you only knew
All that I could do just to feel good
Just to feel good
Just to feel