

Mr. Nothing Gets Worse

Deer Tick

Yeah I'll make a crash landing on an army site, I'll
Step in your cake and I'll ruin your party
And if nothing comes out well I maybe shouldn't speak
And I'll live my damn life, fall down when I please
But you can't be with from [?]
Somethin' I said, the money on Friday
Every ball I know well they never did blame me
The door's slammed shut, you know it's never gonna change me

Nothing you've seen and nothing you've heard
Nothing gets better, Mr. Nothing Gets Worse

Had my fall and I can't get up
My hands on backwards and my eyes are glued shut
Got lost halfway down the pumpkin trail
Threw in a key to my skeleton jail
Nothing but silence on my radio waves
Musta slipped my mind well today, today
Feeding our feelings to the ceiling fan
There's birds in the bush, there's nothing in my hand

Like nothing you've seen and nothing you've heard
Nothing gets better, Mr. Nothing Gets Worse

Well [?] won't you take me to your room
Got a [?]
I swear that I read, I just bought a book
But I left it in my car, institutions are the worst
Forget all the kids with the college diplomas
Thought that I knew but I guess I don't wanna
Get ready for the worst 'cause I know that I'm the best
Like a child with the door and I'm just a sticky mess

Like nothing you've seen and nothing you've heard
Nothing gets better, Mr. Nothing Gets Worse

Come on, party!