

BOREDOM

Destin Conrad

When you touch me, I feel
When you touch me, I feel

Boredom is a feeling that you bring to me each day
I need drama, I'll take pain
When you touch me, I see pastel gray
Oh, my friends ask me 'bout you but I have nothing to say
Oh, you're so boring, you're so boring, oh, every, every, every
day, oh
Oh, yes, oh, yes, you're so boring, ooh
There's no spark, there's no glow
I don't kid, oh, I don't go, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, ooh

But I remember days when you would hold me tight and never let
me go
And I remember days when you would look into my eyes and see pa
radise
But that was then and this is now

Ooh, you're so boring, boring, boring
Boo-boo-boo-boo-boo, boo-boo-bee, boo-boo-boo, boo-boo, boring
Boring, boring, boring
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Boo-boo-boo-boo-boo, boring, boring
(Boring, boring, bore)
(Boring, boring, bore)
(Boring, boring, bore)