

Don't Know What

Fox Stevenson

Yeah, the sky fell down and I kinda thought, no big deal
She said she'd rather meet the devil than be dealin' with these
credit card bills
And yeah, home ain't home till it's somewhere that you'd take a
fresh kill
She says, don't push me 'cause I'll freak out and you know that
I will, she will
(God, I wish you'd just shut up)

Yeah, nothin's workin', oh, the pain
We numb the hurting, sweet novocaine
I'm always searching and I never change
We might need something else

(But I don't know what)
(But I don't know what)
(But I don't know what)

When the sky fell down, I was kinda like, yeah, that works
I guess I see you 'round sometime when it doesn't just hurt
And when it's all gone wrong and you know it won't get no worse
So I bide my time as I try and weaponize my curse, it's thankless work

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