Frankie Cosmos

We eat and we sleep and we fuck and we breathe And we smile at each other and you talk to my brother And we all laugh, yea we all die And one of these days one of us is gonna make the other sigh I hope it's not me Nobody wants to see us kiss It's pretty disgusting I know how it is, hannah I'll see you in hell We'll be doing pretty well cause we'll be away from this dark Place where we freak each other out And maybe you'll say hi and I'll look down Or maybe I'll say hi and you'll look the other way through the flames But at least we'll be safe from that boy in the sky I take you outside just to see how it feels I tell you a lie just to prove that I'm real I send love letters too soon and then Oh did I even send it yet? Goddamn bad haircut boy But I'll never have the reaction you want I don't care how handsome you are Something chipmunk, chipped tooth But I'm just planted here You're either really real Or you're trying really hard Well it doesn't matter either way Fuck you it's working! He's off to work and I'm off to work And my thoughtless jerking around makes me sick And probably you too but I do think real things besides you I just can't prove it, I just don't want to Something chipmunk right now I just want you