When I step outside I hear the doggy's bark It's my home
If I get it right
I only smoke at night
The only time that I am alone
If I get it right

I'd rather be with the swine
Ignoring the parking signs
Won't wait in the grocery lines
It's a bummer
And I wanna cry for fun
Don't gotta be something wrong
'Cause my heart is either numb or on fire

What do I do when I'm stuck in a bubble with you And I can't seem to shake that What do I do when I'm stuck in a bubble with you And I can't seem to shake that

Might be my biggest fan
But when you get in bed you're lazy
Say you'll be movin' in, so you can be my man
You're stressing me out
I need a hideout

I'd rather be with the swine
Ignoring the parking signs
Won't wait in the grocery lines
It's a bummer
And I wanna cry for fun
Don't gotta be something wrong
'Cause my heart is either numb or on fire

What do I do when I'm stuck in a bubble with you
And I can't seem to shake that
Ooo, it's the simple things that you do
They're crawling under my skin before they bite
Just be quiet for a minute, oh for a minute
Hold my head up right
I'm much too tired to get back in it, to get back in it