

I do not need more friends, I know  
Who are all these drunk kids in my home?  
Falling asleep again alone

I watch wizards explain their tricks  
Moving pictures made for kids  
It's all more of the same old shit  
I don't want to butt heads with anyone, but I'm a goat  
I don't want to say bahhh to anyone  
And I'm a ghost

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I stepped outside for a second  
So much damn smoke that I choked  
I just cut a slice off of heaven  
Filled it with the demons that I know  
I'll be a different guy at 27  
But that's still a little down road  
Sam is super fly, he's a pheasant  
We'll be in the sky making a toast  
I don't wanna disappoint Robbie  
I don't wanna let down my mom  
Some things just don't get through to me no matter how many times they call  
And these strangers in my living room are just looking for something fun to do  
I can't blame them  
I would probably do the same thing  
If I had nothing to lose, getting wasted

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