

Sick Dogs

hey, nothing

It sorta feels like "ya know?," "ya know?," "ya know?," "ya know?," "ya know?"

The kinda thing that just grows, and grows, and grows, and grows, then explodes

And I don't know if you know, you know, you know, you know, you know
How cold it gets out here

I'm staying in
I'll fix the Hinge
Fine I'll watch Grown Ups again
I'm feeling bad
Call mom and dad
Maybe they'll ask me how I've been
But they don't ask, they'd rather trash
The PTA, green M&Ms
I'm feeling bad
I'm feeling lost
Someone explain how much it costs
How much it costs

I'm freaking out
I start to drown
Maybe I like the way that sounds
Don't write that down
It's just a joke
When I die it'll be the smoke
I'm feeling cold
This woman's old
As if she knows something I don't
She's looking bored
Like I'm a chore
Extensive thoughts on Simpsons lore
I'm gonna go
I've gotta go
I think my car is getting towed
She said that's not a real window

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How cold it gets out here
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Don't wait up for me
I'm finally getting clean
I'll build my self esteem
Sick dogs don't die for free
Sick dogs don't die for free

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