

You could call me irregular
I'm a busy fix for a better man
Seasons change I'm a maniac
For a better known with a bitter end
If you say you're a chicken now you can live it down
We can light the whole thing up

All the parts I fucked up with a tourniquet
I can light the whole thing up

You can say I'm a stranger now
With some falling down we can get it straight
Hazy days in suburbia
At your father's house we sub-medicate
Intertwined in my urgency
It's so new to me
I can light the whole thing up

Nothing else been impressing me but I gotta see
I can light the whole thing up

Burn the room
Oh, I hear it so well
Over soon
Oh, I hear it now

Once in a while I'll remember everything good