

Feb. 15th (Alone Forever)

Hobo Johnson

The butterflies in my stomach have died
Now there's lowly caterpillars that are waiting for the night
To strike, and they've been dying to escape
The pit of my stomach's a real dark fuckin' place

My new friends are starting to know
Why my old ones don't talk to me anymore
My ex knows why my last one was my last one
Hey guess why- it's cus' my fuckin' actions

I'm gonna feel alone forever
I'm gonna feel alone forever
But I'm getting used to the thought
Except late at night- so maybe I'm not

I'm gonna feel alone forever
I'm gonna feel alone forever
But I'm getting used to the thought
Except-

She went to Columbia and I went to jail
I just wanted another apple when she really wanted Yale
And that is the problem where all of this lies
I'm emotionally unstable, crazy fuckin' guy who's!

Who's gonna feel alone forever
I'm gonna feel alone forever
But I'm getting used to the thought
And in a couple years I really hope that this stops

I'm gonna feel alone forever
I'm gonna feel alone forever
But I'm getting used to the thought
And in a couple years I fuckin' hope that this stops