

Typical Story

Hobo Johnson

It's a, it's a, it's a, it's a...

Typical story where the bassist kills the singer, the guitarist and the drummer find they're in love with each other

It's the story of the kid who clearly won't know what to say when the love of his life starts to calmly walk away

And it's a story of the dad who decides to chase his dream; he quits his job, he falls apart, then he loses everything

And it's the story of the kid who just wants to make a record, loves and crafts it but nobody ever, ever cares about it

Woah

Hey, hey what's your name

Talk is for the guys you hate

We should sit in silence while we think of what to say

Hey, hey I don't think this is working out

Will you forget I even asked you to come over to my house

And hey, hey I don't think I know much but I know I couldn't take a good punch

So if you feel like I've been talking enough

Just tell me to shut up and I will gladly shut the fuck up

I'm afraid of everything staying the same or worsening

So what's the point of finding calm when calm to me is unsettling

Settle down, little kid, your bones are shaking in your skin

Go and try and take a breath, though nothing more, nothing less

It's a, it's a, it's a, it's a

Typical story of the king who had it all except for citizens who didn't want his head up on a wall

It's the typical story of the wife who couldn't quit being in love with such a giant piece of shit

It's the story of the queen who could never, ever think of any redeeming qualities a man could ever bring

It's the story of the dog who wanted to run away 'til he learned that his life is way safer inside a cage

I don't really need much just a place to be alone and you won't really see much

I think that I'm invisible; my mirror shows another guy - a guy who doesn't do shit, he just sits and is miserable

Everybody's got a life a life that they didn't ask for

Why would he put me here just to die, just to, just to die!

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