

## Shirt

## Jawbreaker

You're in my house, you're in my clothes  
No one knows (knows)  
You're in my head like a dumb song  
It just goes (goes)  
You're on my face, you're on my lips  
And it shows (shows)  
I should be happy and I am

I want you close to me

You're like a simile, like totally  
You're like a metaphor for something else  
You're like the ocean floor, vast and cool  
You're like a swimming pool  
But not as blue, and I fell in  
So take my hand, swim around  
Kiss me hard, until I drown

I wanna be your shirt  
I can hug you while you work  
I wanna be your wife  
You can beat me every night

Our new life  
A book to write  
Every page is blank  
I am sick  
Sick of this  
Every page is blank  
Every page is blank

I wanna be your shirt  
I can hug you while you work  
I wanna be your shrink  
I'll get paid to watch you think