

Life Admin

Jeff Rosenstock

Little washer on the ground
Why didn't I pick you up
Right when I found you
With my annoying stupid fucking face?
I'm losing my mind
I gotta leave this place

Might go to the desert
'Cause I make enough to
Fuck off to the desert
If I want to
I haven't decided yet
Got a sweet new pedal
And I don't pay rent

'Cause it's been a weird day for me
I don't think it's been a good day for you
So I wanna make the rest of it less devastating
Trying to get boba
But they keep me waiting
Waiting

I don't wanna write a song
About anything these days
I throw them all away
Like I can never do with all the stupid shit
Gathering spider eggs in my bougie basement

Now I'm living with the fear
That anyone will find out how I live
Having barbecues out on the deck
Drinking ice-cold beers
Under a fire season sunset

It's been a weird day for me
I don't think it's been a good day for you
And I wanna cheer you up
Without you feeling pressure
Maybe listen to a Slaughter Beach, Dog record

It's been a good day for me
I think that it's been a good day for you
And I'm wondering if the pizza spot is still worth hating
Got burned last December
And I'm still complaining

Complaining, complaining, complaining