

Constant Nothing

Joyce Manor

Hey wait, cough count keep me awake.
Low key, happy and harmless it's so un-alarming.
I can feel it coming out of your AC vents.

And it just wears me out, oh it just wears me out.

You'll get nothing and like it, you'll learn to be quiet.
It's a wonderful day to behave in the company of someone you can't tolerate.
Oh just hold on, I said it like thirty times in a row.

And it just wears me out, oh it just wears me out.
And it just wears me out, oh it just wears me out.