

# On A Plain

Kevin Devine

I'll start this off without any words  
I got so high, I scratched 'till I bled  
I love myself better than you  
I know it's wrong so what should I do?  
The finest day that I've ever had  
Was when I learned to cry on command  
I love myself better than you  
I know it's wrong so what should I do?

I'm on a plain  
I can't complain  
I'm on a plain

My mother died every night  
It's safe to say, don't quote me on that  
I love myself better than you  
I know it's wrong so what should I do?  
The black sheep got blackmailed again  
Forgot to put on the zip code  
I love myself better than you  
I know it's wrong so what should I do?

I'm on a plain  
I can't complain  
I'm on a plain

Somewhere I have heard this before  
In a dream my memory has stored  
As a defense I'm neutered and spayed  
What the hell am I trying to say?

It is now time to make it unclear  
To write off lines that don't make sense  
I love myself better than you  
I know it's wrong so what should I do?  
And one more special message to go  
And then I'm done, and I can go home  
I love myself better than you  
I know it's wrong so what should I do?

I'm on a plain  
I can't complain  
I'm on a plain