

# Everyone I've Never Met

Leith Ross

People make me nervous  
Especially in malls  
They sprint by skinny models  
That are nearly ten feet tall  
Highways make me fidget  
There are way too many cars  
And I'm sure I'd like the drivers  
If we pulled aside to talk

But from my window they are just a bumper and a light  
And I can't see their eyes

I get my food delivered  
And my books sent to my door  
And I don't talk to people anymore

Barstools make me sweaty  
When there's someone I don't know  
I probably look so stupid  
Climbing up there on my own  
And the man behind the bar  
Is probably lovely with his kids  
And I am just the ass who didn't order a drink

I kissed a girl from the internet  
And her lips were cold  
But I don't talk to people anymore

I get my food delivered  
And my books sent to my door  
But I don't talk to people anymore

I miss everyone I've never met  
I miss everyone I've never met