

"Yo I feel kinda weird, do you think we can go?"
So I ran to my car, and I got out my phone
And I called up my mom, and she said to come home
So I ran in your house, and I left them a note

On the drive, you got sick, started spilling your guts
About how you feel sick, and you always feel nuts
And the trees started talkin' and sighed at your head
And they say that you're stupid, and you're better off dead

And I ran to the store, and I bought condoms
So I could be your next good problem
And the call, well it came, while I'm sittin' in class
You said, "Nick, it's a (haaa), and I don't think we'll last"

So I drove to your house, and I cuddled you up
And you say that your body is never enough
And my mom and my dad, well they never found out
I'm afraid to admit what this song is about

But the angels sing, and the Devil danced
In the bloody rain, where the turtle asked
If it's finally safe for me to come out
I'm a turtle shell, I'm a hollowed self

And the angels sing, while the Devil danced
In the bloody rain, where the turtle asked
If it's finally safe for me to come out
I'm a turtle shell, I'm a hollowed self

And there are easier ways to stay awake
But I know who you are
And there are easier ways to break a heart
But I tear body and soul apart

And there are easier ways to stay awake, oh
But I know who you are, woah-oh
And there are easier ways to break a heart
But I tear body and soul apart

Wah-oooh, wah-oooh
Wah-oooh, wah-oooh
Wah-oooh, wah-oooh
Wah-oooh