

Trailer Trash

McCafferty

"Chris, get out of the car! Just leave, dude! Just leave the car! I'm sick of it, I'm sick of it, I hate you, I hate you so much! Just leave, dude, just fucking leave. (Fuck) Just leave, dude."

Can you pass the happiness, please? I need to top off my drink
I love the way that you are, I wanna know how you think
I feel at home in these notes, I feel at home when I speak
I'm thinking all this shit will never catch up with me

She said that trash hangs with trash and I'm the worst of the worst
With expectations that fail, you know somebody gets hurt
I am the scratch on your eye, I am the worst of my kind
I am the trailer, the park, the first to lie

Shit

I think that things will get worse before they finally get worse
And with my head in my hands, I'm finally laid off of work
And with this college degree, I guess I'll do this for free
I'm thinking all this shit has finally caught up to me
I'd like to say that I'm wrong, but hey, dude, I'm always right
I'm condescending to you, you're condescending to life
You probably think that line's cool, you'll probably post it online
Just know that I don't like you, so please just don't waste your time!

And Wes is looking at me while I'm recording this song
He's probably laughing right now just while I break the fourth wall
Saying "what's up to you all, just kidding, I don't even care"
I hope you turn this shit off and you just get yourself out there

They say trash hangs with trash and I'm the worst of the worst
With expectations that fail, you know somebody gets hurt
I am the scratch on your eye, I am the worst of my kind
I am the trailer, the park, the first to lie

"Ohhhh
We're going fucking - we're going under
What the fuck? Chris, shut it off!"