

FATbrokeLOSER

Medium Build

I find that all my charm wears off after a couple drinks
Anyone with their antennas up can see that I'm high
A Fatbrokeloser with dishonest thoughts of being somebody
A sad dude looking for a ticket to ride
I wondered why my nephew scared me so much and then I figured it out
I hate myself so much why would I make a new me
Maybe he'll be better, an upgrade, a standout
A college essay who overcomes his upbringing

I used to talk to Jesus
Now I'm drunk and talking to myself
Used to think I was someone
Now I see that I'm someone else
Used to think I was Jesus
Sent down here as God's own son
Thought that everybody loved me
Now I see I was the only one
The only one

Maybe I loved you or maybe just got used to you being here
But by the end it was clear that we had drifted apart
I wonder what kind of plans God has for you basic bitches
People spend their whole life trying to find love
Me, I spend more time scheming ways to put an end to myself
Or at least pull a blanket over all of the noise
But I ain't gonna give the ghost up 'til my name's in your mouth
Not because you love me, girl, but because you can't escape my voice

Well I used to talk to Jesus
Now I'm drunk and talking to myself
Used to think I was someone
Now I see that I'm someone else
Used to try to act like Jesus
Sent down here as God's own son
Thought that everybody needed me
Now, I see I was the only one
The only one

Maybe I'll get better one day
When I get all of this shit out of my head
Maybe I'll get famous
Take a bunch of pills and wind up dead
Who knows
Who knows
I know, Oh, I know
I'm the only one

The only one
The only one
The only one
The only one
The only one
The only one
The only one
The only one
The only one
The only one
The only one