

Breaker Box

Michigander

Tiptoe with your headphones on
It's just an illusion, I'm still getting used to it
Move around with the sound turned off
Tired eyes are from reading the room, and I

I know what you wanna say
But you're too scared to say it
Too scared to say it
Settled in in your wicked ways
But that's none of my business
Don't say that it isn't 'cause

If I had a dollar every time I made you mad
I'd be the richest man alive, sell everything I had
And look at your reaction, and I know that you'd be shocked
When you don't have the power, and I'm just a breaker box
Just a breaker box

Outside the nostalgia show
You're on the sidewalk, still trying to compose yourself
Making notes on a dying phone
Who I am hates who I've been, and I

I know what's been on your mind
But you're too scared to say it
Too scared to say it
Live in a city you can't leave behind
But it's none of my business
Was there, now it isn't

If I had a dollar every time I made you mad
I'd be the richest man alive, sell everything I had
And look at your reaction, and I know that you'd be shocked
When you don't have the power, and I'm just a breaker box
Just a breaker box

Take what you want while you waste all your time
I'm a know-it-all, who knows it all
Take what you want while you waste all your time
I'm a know-it-all, I know it

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I'd be the richest man alive, sell everything I had
And look at your reaction, and I know that you'd be shocked
When you don't have the power, and I'm just a breaker box
I'm just a breaker box