

Socialite

Michigander

Stand up straight
I'll feed you your lines
A propped-up socialite

Stay up late
And watch the sunrise
Become your appetite

Wanna know what's wrong with you?
I'll tell you, I'll tell you
So comfy and confused
Look at you, look at you

I got you right where I want you
Don't close your eyes
Don't close your eyes
I know you better than you do
Don't close your eyes
Don't close your eyes

Eat your cake
Then choose the right side
If you want, then supersize

It pays to be cynical
But not too political
Jump in the pool and collect your residuals

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Nothing new, yet still dramatic
Have we all just lost our minds?
The more you need
The less you have
It's static
It's static
It's static

I got you right where I want you
Don't close your eyes
Don't close your eyes
I know you better than you do
Don't close your eyes
Don't close your, don't close your, don't close your eyes