

But Not Often

Microwave

Still yours
You've been spending all our paychecks at the liquor store
Plastic
Between your teeth before we reach the door

She'd show up to my room
With an armful of booze
God you're perfect
So you can say what you like
Say I'm wasting my life
Say I'm worthless
(I probably deserve it)

Pheromones
Have brought us back together for another hit
Your horoscopes
And astrology is all a load of shit

But, I've been watching your cues
And I know all the right moves to get you ornery
So, meet me in the bathroom
And I'll do what I do
To get you ornery

You've been spending all my time
And you don't even know me
We're always getting fucked up, why
Do you really need to know me?
The roaches in my bathtub sigh
And roll their eyes with your groaning
I've been wasting all my time
I've been wasting all my time