

Pet Body

Miya Folick

How can you see me?
I'm not even here
I'm just a singular gesture
I'm just the girlfriend of the year

I'm just a brain with a pet body
I'm just a feeling in the room
I'm just a finger on the trigger
On a Friday afternoon, ooh

Ooooooooo, pet body
Proper care and feeding for my pet body
Ooooooooo, pet body
Proper care and feeding for my pet body

How can you hear me?
I don't make a sound!
I'm just a chemical reaction
I'm just a taste in your mouth

I'm just a brain with a pet body
Out for a walk until I croak
I'm just an ordinary subject
In an ordinary book

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I bite my tongue and it bleeds
I slip and scrape up my knee
I'm just a sack of flesh, don't take me too seriously
I get my chemical fix
Pull on my hair till it rips
And I remember I'm a delicate piece of equipment!

Don't wanna live forever
When my life is done
Go without a fight
Cause immortality's no fun

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