

## Skinny Bart

Mom Jeans.

Feeling like I ate too much again  
Like I'm a stupid piece of shit that doesn't have any friends  
The only two things I really can talk to  
Are my PlayStation and my dog

Tried eating vegan, but I'm a fraud  
I don't know why I'm surprised it's not odd  
For me to be having this much trouble  
Doing something like this right on the first try

But if I work real hard  
Maybe I'll make you see  
Through my words and my actions  
Exactly just how much you mean to me (aww)

You're always there when I need you  
I never have to wait  
You always pick up when I call you to  
Complain about our days

I never thought that I could ever be the person  
Who went and found that special someone  
I always figured I'd be smoking weed in front of the TV  
Eating shit 'til my arteries clog  
And I die

And if this is just a case of puppy love  
Then I'm still glad that it's here  
'Cause if I don't stare too long, it might  
(Not) ever disappear