

everybody else

Montaigne

There is a moth
On the underside of my pillow
I whisper quietly
But then someone's on the outside
And we all
Tend to gather 'round
The thing that scares us the most
And look it in the eye

Oh, let's get into the car so I can scream a little
Oh, it's always been this way ever since you were little
I could never really say what's really wrong with me
But everybody else can see
Everybody else can

I crawl into your bed
You know I never really mean it
I press my ear
Against a really big seashell
And we all tend
To reprehend the things
That we love the most
It's hard to look you in the eye

Oh, let's get into the car so I can scream a little
Oh, it's always been this way ever since you were little
I could never really say what's really wrong with me
But everybody else can see
Everybody else can

Oh, let's get into the car so I can scream a little
Oh, it's always been this way ever since you were little
I could never really say what's really wrong with me
But everybody else can see
Everybody else can

Everybody else can...
Everybody is looking at me
And it's kind of challenging, mm
But I keep doing things anyway
Everybody...
Oh, let's get into the car and I can scream a little
I can scream a little
Ever since you were little