

Social Skills

Naps

Tensed up and in for the kill
We ain't got social skills
Generation propped up on pills
We ain't got social skills

I don't know what I'm supposed to feel
We'll let them do what they will

Toss and turn all trapped in your sheets
A landscape blue and green
Writing a blog post that reads
Like hospital magazines

I don't know what i'm supposed to feel
We'll let them do what they will

Three full days without speaking
Three full days without speaking
Three full days without speaking
Three full days without speaking
Three full days without speaking
Three full days without speaking
Three full days without speaking
Three full days without speaking

Tensed up and in for the kill

We ain't got social skills
Generation hopped up on pills
We ain't got social skills

I don't know what i'm supposed to feel
We'll let them do what they will

Three full days without speaking
Three full days without speaking
Three full days without speaking
Three full days without speaking
Three full days without speaking
Three full days without going out
Three full days without speaking
Three full days without speaking
Three full days without speaking
Three full days without speaking
Three full days without speaking
Three full days without speaking
Three full days without speaking
Three full days without speaking
Three full days without going out
Three full days without speaking
Three full days without speaking