

Styrofoam

Noah Gundersen

Hold my tongue
I don't wanna talk about it
I don't wanna think about it
If it's not love

Morning comes
A promise for the time I've wasted
A reminder of the things I've tasted
And it's too much

There must be something wrong
With everyone I know
'Cause every word they spoke
Tasted like Styrofoam

Oh, if I could let you know
If I could show you something
Oh, I need some time alone
Or I'll start breaking something

Spread your legs
Open like an invitation
Like an airplane or an Amtrak station
To take me home

'Cause I can't fly
Or drive to where I come from naked
Nothing's ever gonna change this
Not even you

There must be something wrong
With everyone I know
Every word they spoke
Tasted like Styrofoam

There must be something wrong
With everyone I know
Is this some kind of joke?
'Cause I'm not laughing
I'm not laughing

Oh, if I could let you know
If I could show you something
Oh, I need some time alone
Or I'll start breaking something