

Shit Show

Peter McPoland

I lost myself during my ride into the city, on the bus
I caught my eyes locked in that comfortable position of falling
in love
If I could, I would drink my troubles down the drain
But I don't wanna drink alone today

I'll drop the act of adolescence, and I'll play a new part
I'll try to find where my voice went, and I'll stop breaking my
own heart
I'll laugh along, I'll sing the songs you wanna hear
Let me in, oh, let me near

Honestly, it's a shit show
My god, but it's this show I want to be there, woah
Honestly, it's a shit show
My god, but it's this show I want to be there, oh

I found myself faking a smile and making time to shake your han
d for a living
I dropped my mind somewhere on the one line and didn't realize
'til I cried on Thanksgiving
The seasons change, the reasons always stay the same
I still have so many songs to name

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Maybe it's a memory, or I read it in a magazine
But I swear I'd see your faces staring up at me
Or maybe this song is self-
aware, and I'm singing here and you're standing there
Waiting for the show to go on

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