

Microwave Dinner

Petey USA

Yeah, we were both dumb at the same things
How many sharp tacks does it take to make
Another fuckin' meal in the microwave?
Are we the type of people who procreate?

So you want a little cubby with half of my brain
Thing that'll always love you with our last name
Steady source of meaning through all the change
Baby, I ain't even sure if I ate today

Yeah, I guess I'm just a bit of a goofball
But we don't joke around like we used to
It's hard to have a laugh when you feel the truth
When you see another path laid in front of you
When you see another path laid in front of you

Do I really wanna live a life like this?
Yeah, do I really wanna marry the only person I've kissed
Since I was 20 years old, on a porch in New Orleans
Goddamn it was a hot one, man, like hell it was a scorcher

I remember that night, it was the night we met
Yeah, we drank three dollar wine to ease our existential dread
My head was on your chest; I remember you asked me
"Have you ever told a lie?"

Yeah, have you ever told a lie just for the hell of it?
No nothing that important, just some inconsequential shit
Like wrong date something happened
The people you were with
Just to make it come together, man
Just to make your story fit

Yeah, I didn't know why we do this
And y'know life gets pretty hard; sometimes we lie to get through it
But your eyes are the truth, and our hearts are congruent
And in this very, very moment I think that I love you

Yeah, I love you
And I think that I need ya
Yeah, I think that I love you
And I think I'll always need ya

Do I really wanna live a life like this?
Yeah, do I really wanna take over my old man's Honda dealership?
And buy a little house, maybe have a couple kids
So I can learn what to be loved unconditionally is
Is that selfish?

Not more than drinkin' 20 beers and gettin' tan and eatin' shellfish
On the Mississippi River, man, my head is like a river
Where anxiety and narcissism meet somewhere in the middle

Am I a socio- or empath, I've been a wreck since I was little
At my own grandmother's funeral, I even let out a little giggle
I was just a little boy, fucking relax, man, it happens
I was just six years old; I couldn't handle the sadness

Neither could anyone else

And neither could anyone else!