

The Milkman

Petey USA

I don't want to stand in this kitchen anymore
Shake the sugar bag, throw it on the floor
Mainline, dinner time, straight into my arm
Dog bit the milkman, take it to the farm

Ran to the well while the well ran dry
Took a bucket to the lake for a fresh supply
Now I'm lost at sea while the sirens sing
This is what it feels like to not feel anything
This is what it feels like to not feel anything
This is what it feels like to not feel anything

Magic mirror, 8 ball, vague superstition
Am I gonna die in a preventable collision?
Quarterback, heart attack, Sink into the couch
I don't think I'm ever gonna leave this house

Waited by the well while the well ran dry
Took a bucket to the lake for a fresh supply
Now I'm lost at sea while the sirens sing
This is what it feels like to not feel anything
This is what it feels like to not feel anything
This is what it feels like to not feel anything

Yea here's to being authentic!
Three cheers for being yourself!
What if the most accurate version of me
Is acting like somebody else?
Are you attached to the action?
Are you attached to me?
A diagnosable condition, every decision I make

Dying by the well while the well ran dry
Made a promise to myself, stick a needle in my eye
Gotta get my life together before this spring
This is what it feels like to not feel anything
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