

Fomo

Phoneboy

Don't you worry about me dear
'Cause I got a six-pack of Coronas and
A joint behind my ear
I've been dazed and confused
Reference old movies to seem cool
But I'll never fool you
'Cause I can never fool you

Wouldn't know what I think you're about
Singing to my phone to drown it out
Something sweet so sad you'll miss me
Catch me smoking tree on Christmas
Just to pass the time
I'm flipping through the channels in disguise

Should I stay and pay the fine
Fear of missing out on life
I should've thought ahead of time
Should I go or should I stay
Keeping you so far away
Worlds biggest loser for the day

Something stupid keeps me in the cold
Everybody's winning super bowls
Pageant teeth and business risky
After pictures dipped in whiskey
Sometimes I'm too scared to be myself

I'm too scared to be alone
I just stare into my phone
I'm too scared to be alone
I just stare into my phone

Should I stay and pay the fine
Fear of missing out on life
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