

Get Dumber

PUP

Seventeen ways I can stop this
Seventeen nights in this coffin
No one cares if you've lost it when
There's seventeen hands in your pocket
Turns out that I didn't even want this
Lying on your couch so fucking despondent
"You should try getting high more often"
Holy shit, what a concept

I don't wanna hear
Who you're dragging under
It seems like every year
I swear that you're getting dumber

You think I'm a drain, I can't argue
You're kinda the same, it's sorta part of your charm
But when you really get on it
Oh, lyrics
You finally call, it's so arrogant
"You still playing those songs? It's so embarrassing"
"Nice of you to be sentimental"
I say as I swallow the chemicals

I don't wanna hear
Who you're dragging under
It seems like every year
I swear that you're getting dumber
You got nothing to say at all
You've already said enough