

## Shut Up

PUP

Another day spent layin' in  
Same pants you were sleeping in  
It's dark, early in the negatives  
I keep the shutters shut  
I think I'm purposeless  
Such an idiot, oblivious

You're working through the evenings  
I'm working through the fog  
You've got your master's thesis  
I've got my stupid little songs  
I'm tearing up all the pieces  
I'm walking by your house  
You said you don't need solutions  
I just need to shut my mouth

I'm done with the bullshit  
I'm done with the talk  
You'd've thought it was tragic  
If you'd thought about it at all  
Thought I was done trying to find it  
But you know, I can't stop  
I just knew what it was, so I was  
Coming on strong, I know it's a lot

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