

# Styrofoam

PWR BTTM

I dreamed I was a wet patch on the concrete  
Evaporating in the morning sun  
It felt so nice to sit there doing nothing whatsoever  
As whatever held me together came undone

I woke up and my body was my body  
It looked like candy and it felt like styrofoam  
And if I could I'd take it off  
Take a walk around the block  
Since I'm stuck here, I guess I'll call it home

Daydream of a girl who looks just like me  
Or at least the way I'd look if I were her  
I think about the way that she would feel to be  
And I think it might feel right but I'm not sure

I wake up and my body is my body  
It looks like candy and it feels like styrofoam  
And if I could I'd take it off  
Take a walk around the block  
Since I'm stuck here, I guess I'll make it home  
Home, home, home