

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