

## Never Mind the Typos

Sondre Lerche

Nevermind the typos I don't really care  
Any way you spell it reads atrocity, I fear  
Ill-fitting illusions you demand to wear  
Now if you'll excuse me, I've gone deaf in one ear  
Deaf in one ear, deaf in one ear, deaf in one ear  
Couldn't even tell that I tried to  
Someone was building a house in my home  
Everybody knows that I tried to  
Nevermind the typos I quit reading when  
Writer started rifting with a poisonous pen  
Up there in the attic, cooking up a storm  
Hating on your loved ones just to keep yourself warm  
Couldn't even tell that I tried to  
People were pacing the length of my room  
Everybody knows what you tried to

Caught up your heart  
Swallow some imaginary pride  
Shut up, restart  
Without those oxymoronic lies

Nevermind the typos  
Bottom line's quite clear  
Martyr on a mission and the motive's insincere  
The spell-check in your hard drive is just making matter worse  
You throw potions to the wind  
Don't care who you curse  
Couldn't even tell that I tried to  
Someone was tearing the heads off my dolls  
Everybody knows, won't you try to

Caught up your heart  
Swallow some imaginary pride  
Shut up, restart  
Without those oxymoronic lies