Get me a girl from the middle of nowhere I'll show you who made me
And show me a man that you can't control
And I'll get you there, baby

Like ah
Well it's all just fuckin noise
Ah well it's all just

Did you want half of me would that have been better Would you have got way more sleep in colder weather And even though I can't see why you couldn't leave it I don't know differently, so I'm bound to repeat it

This is the way that you gave to me
A getaway car with keys in it down the street
And a bucket of nothing, a trap for my feet
A promise that I would hurt everybody that I ever meet

Like ah
Well it's all just fuckin noise
Ah well it's all just

Did you want half of me would that have been better Would you have got way more sleep in colder weather And even though I can't see why you couldn't leave it I don't know differently, so I'm bound to repeat it

I'm not feeling straight anymore Years of fuckups rolling in and knocking at my door I can't take the blame anymore Yes, it's all my fault and I have years of keeping score

I found the boy from the middle of nowhere Showed him what they made me And he opened his mouth for a chance to tell me Jesus killed my baby

And that was the way that they gave to me
A getaway car with its brakes cut down the street
And a head full of nothing, a dream without sleep
A promise that I would hurt everybody that I ever meet