

## Aloha To No One

Spanish Love Songs

It's me on my old bed – too low to the ground  
Each day it's harder for me to climb out  
A yellowed mattress. A deeper indent  
I keep flipping it over and over again  
Like a fucking film school shot framed in the mirror  
Pulling out the two greys in my beard  
Shave it off like I can disappear  
I've done nothing the past ten years

It's just like me to take a swing  
And disagree with everything  
Condescend, but I am nothing  
A lesson to be learned  
"You might wake up, but you'll never be better, than this..."

Pushing thirty and still playing house shows  
Waking up on beer soaked floors alone  
Hoping we'd take it further this time  
But I don't know how to stay in line  
I bump my head and come down  
The same as my shit friends on the bright of a Sunday  
Hoping that next year will be better  
Than growing out of another sweater

"You might wake up, but you'll never be better  
You might come through, but you'll always second guess  
You might breathe free, but you'll never stop pacing  
You might find love, but you'll always be depressed  
You might change your hair, but you'll always look awkward  
Your back might heal, but you'll never get your rest  
You might move on, but you'll never feel important  
You might be fine, but you'll never be your best

So when you wake up  
And know you'll never be better –  
Hide under your sheets  
Your room will always be a mess."