

Common Cold

Super Whatever

I don't wanna spend another second of my life
Wishing I was empty, keeping all my thoughts inside
Girl, I wanna know you, my mind feels like my sternum does
Holding back the vomit, wishing I could just throw up but hey

It's a game, and that's alright, cause I'm sane

So won't you turn on the heater
It's kind of cold inside
You're getting meaner, but I don't care
So turn on the heater, I'm bout to freeze to death
You should have seen her, oh I'm not scared

You don't want to see me singing every time you pout
If you had the option, you'd knock the smile off my mouth
Darling, I don't wanna see you screaming every single day
Holding back the anger, doing all my thoughts the same but hey

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