

Lonely Ghosts

SWMRS

I go to this party
With no ambition, I want to leave
Well my mind starts burning, my teeth start shifting
The neighbors have to come and grab me

Well, I'm feeling antisocial
Misanthropic all around us
Really over being anywhere at all
But I'm scared of drinking alone
'Cause it feels like we're chewing this dog's last bone
And I'm desperate and glued to my phone

Well, you and I, you and I
You and I aren't the only ghosts who don't have fun
You and I aren't the only voice

Let the rumors of the new wave
Pull all the lonely ghosts inside of their room
And we howl, and we howl
'Cause the radio don't sound how we sound

Because we're feeling antisocial
Misanthropic all around
Just fucking over being anyone at all
But we're scared of drinking alone
'Cause it feels like we're chewing this dog's last bone
And we're desperate and glued to our phones

You and I, you and I
You and I aren't the only ghosts who don't have fun
You and I aren't the only voice

(Well me and my best friend's ghost, can have a good time)
(Your mommy was a communist
She wrote two books about teenage sex
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She wrote two books about teenage sex)

But we're scared of drinking alone
'Cause it feels like we're chewing this dog's last bone
And we're desperate and glued to our phones

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You and I aren't the only ghosts who don't have fun
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You and I, you and I
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