

# 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  
Your mommy was a communist  
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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