

## Disconnected

The Buzzhorn

I don't know what you all expected  
I don't know what you came to see  
But if you're feeling disconnected  
You're just like me, oh yeah

I don't know if you've calculated  
How many ways you win the fight  
But if you're feeling overrated  
You might be right, oh

And I don't believe this, my life's in a paper bag  
And I don't trust no one  
And I don't believe this, my life's in a paper bag  
And I might be no one  
Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh yeah

I don't know what these people run on  
I bet these people never bleed  
But when they give their fast opinion  
That's all they need, oh yeah

And I don't believe this, my life's in a paper bag  
And I don't trust no one  
And I don't believe this, my life's in a paper bag  
And I might be no one  
Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh yeah