

This Guy Reads From a Card

The Flatliners

Looking at everything just out of focus
As time grows far and old
Well I'd like to call and say hello
But all the numbers fell out of my telephone
Have you ever caught a man in a moment
Where you know you've been yourself
And he knows damn well you saw it
While your words sit on the fucking shelf

Well, I'd like to extend my
Deepest sympathies, apologies
Or any other prefix you prefer
Cause my life has become a laugh track on repeat
I'm living shortcuts and can barely breathe
Even with all the windows down

I keep falling on my hands and getting up
Unscathed is how I wanna live
Unsatisfied until I die
But one cold dark day you see
Just how ruthless life can be
With a lump in your throat
And not a single friend
In the fucking world but me

Yeah!

Econo-Encouragement
Get it while you can
We're making cheap conversation and selling it
If I could, I'd burn these words to the ground
Scatter the ashes and tap my foot to the desperation sound

I'm awaiting your reply
To decide if you're wrong or if I'm right
You know those times will drag you down
Your fucking whole life
Sitting. Waiting for an explanation
As to how I've let you down this time, but
I'll sit here wasted
Thinking of ways to leave this town

Well, I'd like to extend my
Deepest sympathies, apologies
Or any other prefix you prefer
Cause my life has become a laugh track on repeat
I'm living shortcuts and can barely breathe
Even when I'm driving with every single window down
I'm driving with all the windows down
Trying my hardest not to fucking drown