

# 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