

Depressed

The Format

Did you wait for blood?
Did you throw away the bottle cap?
Did you clean up the mess by the stairs?

There's a place that I love
But I swallowed all my cigarettes
It's a shame what we lost in the flood

Sometimes I get a little bit depressed
Sometimes I get-, whoa
Sometimes I get a little bit depressed
Huh, oh

I was caught up in the craze
Shedding fabric
Holding doors open for demons
Just to make it to the stage

Till I got knocked straight in the head
Singing "Hallelujah, this was never the bed I intended to make"

Every handshake's worth a play
"If you want you can just walk away
All you gotta do is pay"
Every handshake's worth a play
All you gotta do is pay
Every handshake's worth a play

Sometimes I get a little bit depressed
Sometimes I get-, whoa
Sometimes I get a little bit depressed
Huh, oh

Sometimes I get a little bit depressed
Sometimes I get-, whoa
Sometimes I get a little bit depressed
Huh, oh
Huh, oh
Huh, oh
Huh, oh
Huh, oh, okay