

Legit Tattoo Gun

The Front Bottoms

My head has thoughts
What a ridiculous place to start
She said, well, how about my chest
Or, more specifically, my heart

Whenever I'm alone or feeling lonely
I pretend I can play the drums
Inside my head and I am good
I love these songs
They love my songs

But I am not a dirty god
And I don't have a dirty body
And I am alone only half of the time
The other half I am only hiding
And she was getting high
Yeah, she was smoking pot
I'm pretty sure I am the only guy
She's hooked up with tonight
But probably, no, probably not.

Who did I think I was,
Who did I think that I could be?
Oh, how dare me,
Oh, how dare me.
And there's a voice in the back of my head
In the back of my head, says, "let 'em be.
Just let them be happy."
I'm gonna go crazy

I am the water in a puddle in the shade of a tree
When I freeze over, you are the sun
You cannot touch me
And the tree feels bad
I can tell by the way that it felt
But it still won't move
So, the ice won't melt.
No, it still won't move
So, the ice won't melt.

But I am not a dirty god
I don't have a dirty body
And I am alone only half of the time
The other half I am only hiding

Keep my body alive
Keep my arms reaching out towards anyone

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