

Swimming Pool

The Front Bottoms

There's comfort in the bottom of a swimming pool
I'm holding my breath for you
There's no doubt in my mind that if you could then you
would try
To crack my ribcage open and pull my heart right
through

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But I'm a creature of a culture that I create
I'm the last one on the dance floor
As the chandelier gives way
And I am permanently
Preoccupied with your past
I've been around long enough now
To know that the good things never last
They never last.

There's comfort in the silence of a living room
The TV is on for you
Hide in your basement while your house burns down
Your teeth are loose inside of your gums
They will eventually fall out
Follow an orange extension cord under a carpet, to a
closet door
Feeding the black light that will someday make me very,
very, very, very, very rich.

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And I'm the last one on the dance floor
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How low is your self esteem
And how low could it possibly be?
I know, I know you're in love with me
And I've been ignoring you

I will stop cutting my pants into shorts
I will address the issues I cannot ignore
And I will do the things I think you might like
And I will be alone probably the rest of my life

The Boredom is the reason I started swimming, it's also
the reason I started sinking.
Foreign countries, hardwood floors and trying to sleep
Foreign languages, on all three channels of tv.
I don't want no drama, or baggage.

Don't tell me complicated stories, about who you used
to be
but are different and have changed as a person
completely.

And I am not sure that I want any single part of this
any single part of any of this shit.

Cause everybody pays. Everybody's head is in the noose.
Your'e part of the program. get with the program.
cause everybody comes and falls asleep
lies awake pretends to be sleeping.
your'e not even sleeping your'e probably even
listening.

Keep it simple and honest. stop crying your an adult
I could stand up I could man up, it's just so
convenient to be fragile.
this pain is constant and sharp, watching the signals
that you send.
I wanna feel lethal on the inside, I wanna read
american psycho again.

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