

## Sylvia's Just A Dying Fad

the scary jokes

When your walls go up, I hope that they're mirrored  
So you can serve your sentence with somebody sympathetic  
Darlin' you're a hack, but it's charming when you crack yourself  
f up  
But everybody knows what you go to to keep yourself together

Alone at the end of the day  
Sync your thoughts with the highway song  
Fall asleep with the tv on

Sylvia, you know, I just want to stay close to you  
Oh no, there you go again  
Sylvia, my love, there is just so much I can do for you  
After all, I'm just a friend

It's a shame, nowadays all your friends have become such a drag  
They make you feel like a running gag  
Sylvia's just a dying fad  
Your mind's at a fever pitch, temperature's rising  
Those ghosts in the rearview are so tantalizing

Sylvia, you say that the moon is your only friend  
But she's a bitch and she don't listen when you cry  
Sylvia, my love, there is just so much I can do for you  
After all, I'm just a friend