

Panic!

Thomas Headon

(Maybe we should all)

I spend too much time on my phone
When I hate the world I don't leave my home
I don't know where all my taxes go
Though everyone talks about what they don't know
I don't remember 2001
But I think the 90's sound overdone
I'm tired of taking pills just to sleep
And wondering who pays the waitress to eat

And I, can't make it feel any better
No I can't make it make any sense
And I don't know how I can control it
Without getting into my head
And if I don't understand it
Fuck it I'm just gonna panic

I hate that I love Amazon Prime
And I feel alone like all of the time
Things that I want are not what I need
But they all feel good but they don't fix me

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No I can't make it make any sense
And I don't know how I can control it
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Fuck it I'm just gonna panic

Do you wanna do drugs, drugs with me later?
Drugs with me later
Drugs with me later?
Do you wanna do drugs, drugs with me later?
Drugs with me later
Drugs with me later?

Can't make it feel any better
No I can't make it make any sense
And I don't know how I can control it
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Fuck it I'm just gonna panic
(Maybe we should all just)