

Garbage

Twenty One Pilots

I feel like, like
I feel
One, two

I feel like garbage
I feel like my systems are operating at twenty percent, or less

I'll walk you through the numbers
I'll show you nothing's left
Oh-oh (Yeah, yeah)

I'm biting down on my shirtsleeve (Yeah, yeah)
I'll lash out if you're in arm's reach (Yeah, yeah)
I'm so lost, like, what is happening?
Like, like
I feel like garbage
Ooh-ooh-ooh, oh

I can't decide if
I could feel more or I just knew less when I was younger
Bright-eyed with wonder
Do you know which name it's under? (Ooh-ooh-ooh)

I'll walk you through the numbers
I'll show you nothing's left
Oh-oh (Yeah, yeah)

I'm biting down on my shirtsleeve (Yeah, yeah)
I'll lash out if you're in arm's reach (Yeah, yeah)
I'm so lost, like, what is happening?
I'm so lost, like, what is happening?

Would you move closer
If I grew quieter?
Maybe this is you
Maybe you don't fix and you like it like this
Ooh-ooh
You can say, you can say

I feel like garbage (Yeah)
I feel like garbage (Woah, oh)
I feel like, like
I'll lash out, lash out, lash out, hey
I'm biting down on my shirtsleeve, like
I'll lash out, lash out, lash out

Don't give up on me
Don't give up on me
No, no, no, please, please, please