

## Clean!

underscores

Out all week past two so my seven evil exes  
Look like tattoos, both my hands think I'm jealous  
In a bad mood 'cause I keep on skipping breakfast  
I'll be back soon, won't you tell me I'm your best friend?  
Hey, I think you're really cute, can I copy you?  
You can say I'm pretty like my atchis do  
Fit is looking kind of bland, what should I add to you?  
I'll just leave it, always have, I got an attitude

Slow down, slow down  
So I keep out, keep out  
Keep telling myself I gotta act right (gotta act right)  
And the same damn act is what I gotta get clean!

It's okay, I got the pants with the patches  
How I show 'em what I'm missing, what a tactic  
Hocus pocus, don't elicit no reaction  
Underwhelming, so complacent, I've done nothing to combat it, y  
eah  
I don't like collars (I don't like collars), I don't like shopp  
ing (I don't like shopping)  
These are like three years old, I don't know who bought 'em, ye  
ah  
And they're saying "don't get bangs," I gotta take another rout  
e  
Skin purifying treatment but I'm always breaking out

Slow down, slow down  
Now my head pounds, head pounds  
Keep telling myself I gotta act right (gotta act right)  
And the same damn act is what I gotta get clean!

Yeah, and the worst part is that they're watching it all  
You clean up real well, don't you?  
And the worst part is that they're watching it all

Slow down, slow down  
I don't reach out, reach out  
Keep telling myself I gotta act right (gotta act right)  
And the same damn act is what I gotta get clean!

Sandpaper, the way that it feels every night  
Way that my face is, not hurting, just unsatisfied  
Maybe it's time wasted, all that I spent digging holes in my fa  
ce  
Can't you see all these craters? I'll be clean once it gets out  
the way  
Sandpaper (the worst part is that they're watching it all)

(You clean up real well, don't you?)  
(The worst part is that they're watching it all)