

Poser

Weathers

She said that I'm a poser but
She don't know my style
Got zeros in my pocket
Can't fall out
I'm over my head and I said
Nothing goes my way-ay-ay-ay-ay
Goes my way-ay-ay-ay-ay
Nothing goes my (way!)

I feel just like a piece of shit
Strung up on the heat of it
Ah, lost in Los Angeles
Maybe I should make a list
Of all the girls I should've kissed
Ah, lied to my therapist

I died to make it out alive

She said that I'm a poser but
She don't know my style
I broke down on the freeway
And I just smiled
I'm over my head and I said
Nothing goes my way-ay-ay-ay-ay
Goes my way-ay-ay-ay-ay
Nothing goes my (way!)

Sick of all the politics
Or maybe I just need some sex
Ah, right now my brain's a mess
Maybe I should stay at home
Constrict the high with my headphones
Ah, I need some better friends

I died to make it out alive

She said that I'm a poser but
She don't know my style
I passed out in the bathroom
It got so wild
I'm over my head and I said
Nothing goes my way-ay-ay-ay-ay
Goes my way-ay-ay-ay-ay
Nothing goes my (way!)

She said that I'm a poser but
She don't know my style
I broke my middle finger
But I blacked out
So I can't show you how I feel now
So I can't show you how I feel
I feel just like a piece of shit (nothing goes my way)
Strung up on the heat of it (goes my way)
Sick of all the politics (nothing goes my way)
Or maybe I just need some sex (goes my way)
Nothing goes my way
Goes my way!