WSTR

My therapist ain't feelin it
He needs a break, thinks he should quit
Boy suck it up and deal with it
You a lazy bones, need to get a grip cuz
I'm struggling, I'm not gonna lie
What am I paying you for?

Cry your filthy heart out
What are you so mad about?
Unless there's thin ice, we don't skate
Stuck in a generation we hate
It leaves a bitter taste
So we all just stay the same

So I freshened up and cleaned a bit I started eating Weetabix
Still fuck it up but I roll with it
Cling onto my relationships but, why?
We've all got problems, what about mine?
What am I paying you for?

Cry your filthy heart out
What are you so mad about?
Unless there's thin ice, we don't skate
Stuck in a generation we hate
It leaves a bitter taste
So we all just stay the same
Cry your filthy heart out
What are you so sad about?
Unless there's thin ice, we don't skate
Stuck in a generation we hate
It leaves a bitter taste
So we all just stay the same

Boy open up or things only get harder
It comes and it goes, it stems back to your father
The man who'd stay clear unless I won the lottery
I would rather stick it back in economy
Some to my friends, I know they think a lot of me
You think I owe you, you need a lobotomy
I hope you quiver with guilt at the thought of me
(Breathe) Let it all out man

Cry your filthy heart out What are you so mad about? My therapist ain't feelin it Ain't feelin' it Ain't feelin' it (God help me)

Cry your filthy heart out
What are you so mad about?
Unless there's thin ice, we don't skate
Stuck in a generation we hate
It leaves a bitter taste
So we all just stay the same
Cry your filthy heart out
What are you so mad about?

Unless there's thin ice, we don't skate Stuck in a generation we hate It leaves a bitter taste So we all just stay the same

This song is not a cry for help
It's a cry for attention
We can have a bad day without being put on the spectrum
We are all the same
And we can sing like
(Na na na na na naa naa naaaa)
Hey hey