

AJR, Touchy Feely Fool

Well, I'm not too superstitious
But I knock on wood a lot
Praying I'll wake up tomorrow
And get the guts to tell you off

But I know I'll never get there
You could scream you wish me dead
But I'll crawl back to you tomorrow
Why the hell can't I get mad?

Someday, won't this be funny?
Well, I want it funny now
Man, I wanna laugh so loud
Someday, won't this be long ago?
I wanna feel that now
Sorry if I can't see how

I'm screwed
But hey, what can you do?
I'm a touchy feely fool
I would give anything to not give a shit about you
Life is pretty cruel
For a touchy feely fool
I would give anything to not give a shit, but I do
I would give anything to not give a shit

Well, I'm not too claustrophobic
But I lose my breath sometimes
Now I can't even talk to ya
Now your lawyers talk to mine

Could you teach me to be ruthless?
Could I be unfeeling too?
Maybe someday when I'm older
I'll be better off like you

I'm better off a stick, I'm better off a stone
I'm better off a jerk, I'm better off alone
I'm better not feeling stress or feeling bliss
I won't feel much, at least I won't be feeling this

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But someday, won't this be funny?
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Sorry if I can't see how

Someday
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