

Amazing Transparent Man, Your Favorite Song

Mom says if I haven't written the song
by the time that I turn 23
Ain't happening in this life
One in a million chance
That any of these songs will make us any money
Like I give a fuck about that

A thousand needles pick my brain
My fifteen minutes of fame
Are washing down the drain
Wish my problem had a name
Something I could blame
There's something to say about falling down
And getting up not giving up
There's something to say about falling down
And getting up not giving up at all

I remember you and me in fifth grade
Rocking out to Bon Jovi
In front of my mom and dad,
my sisters too, wooden guitar
I'm dead or alive without you

What does it matter if
I write another stupid song
What does it matter if
I pour my heart out all night long
This shit's my therapy,
this shit's my therapy for me
Without it, well,
I'm pretty sure that I'd shrivel up and die