Bad Astronaut, Only Good For A Fuck

I know you'd really like to let them in To more than just your lifeless body You once called a chapel And i'm not here to make you feel like shit But you must admit this is just behavior You know you can sell so easily a second chance Of saving them so go ahead Add it up to second best In every instance spend your self respect Someone tell me why i'm writing you It's not as though i'm saying something new I have no interest in your elitest therapy group hell You know that your secret's safe With anyone who lies awake And isn't there the next morning It's a hard sell visiting like all the rest Not innocent but different And I know you hate it This world is breeding cold ridicule Only good for a fuck Only good for a only good for one