

Man Overboard, 5 Girls Pizza

Wait! Stop! I'm not ready.
She left me dead in the van.
My stomach feels like it's burning.
I tried to write but I can't.

So now I lay with the yearning to know anyone but any of you.
If you only knew the amount of thought that I put into you.

And I can't stop thinking about the way this one called my name.
Before we pulled out of the driveway
Just to tell me to check my messages
Don't need to tell me about my messages.
There's a few that I've been putting lots of myself into.

Fuck it, hang up.
It's not easy like it was in the fifth grade