

Owen, Everyone Feels Like You

A head that aches doesn't have to stay that way,
just let what's dead go.
I know there's pain in leaving things all too well.
In time, you'll find needing things only kills you slowly.
If you're not sure who you are, you're not alone.
If you're not sure what you want, you're not alone.
If you're not sure of life or love (?), you're not alone.
Tell your friends, hey come on over and talk.
You bring the drinks, I'll bring the bad mood.
Everyone feels like you.
Tell your dad to come on over and we'll talk,
you bring your drinks, I'll bring the fuck you's.
Long awaited, long overdue.
Tell your ex-girlfriend you need her to be there at bedtime.
Cause you can't sleep your minds on all these things.
Bring out what's dead and dying (something) while you still can.