

Punchline, Pretty Petty

its pretty petty that we said we'd make our mark
but we're staring in the dark at what could be anything.
turn the lights out and look into my eyes
and tell me what you think you see
i think i hide it in the sleeves

of the ten shirts that im in
while you are young and innocent,
ill complain like you and you
for lack of better things to say and:

there's such a thing as misery,
please don't define yourself that way.
i know its cool to be depressed...

im confused that maybe i might lose
in a generation i cant tell a look
from a year these days.
the same ending every single time
we are spending all our dimes and
dollars on black attire.
tell the truth do you really have no couth
do you really want to see a life
lost in an accident?
its getting old all the stories we are told
from the image that you've sold
but i admit that we're all

guilty, empty, so incomplete.

what kind of mood is this you're in,
you are young and innocent,
ill complain like you for lack of better things to say and:

theres such a thing as misery,
why is it cool to be depressed.
please don't define yourself that way,
i know its cool to be depressed.
theres such a thing as misery,
i know its cool to be depressed.
why is a smile a mystery and
why is it cool to be depressed.