

# 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.