

Squirtgun, Less Than Nothing

I wanted to leave you, but you left me first
I thought I could take it, but you made it worse
You crooked smile made me feel right at home
When I was with you I wish I'd been alone

I know that I'm nothing, but you're even less
I know that I suck, and I don't mean your breath
Your crooked smile made me feel a-okay
When I was with you I wished you'd go away

I know I'm nothing, but what are you?

I dodged the shit, but it still hit the fan
You showed me how clueless I really am
You crooked smile made me feel right at home
And when I was with you I wished I'd been alone