

# AJR, Hole In The Bottom Of My Brain

There's a hole in the bottom of my brain  
But when I party, the hole goes away  
But the party I throw  
Needs a picture to post  
So the world knows the party was great

There's a hole in the bottom of my brain  
But when you like me, the hole goes away  
So there's likes and hellos  
On a post on my phone  
Of a party I throw  
In the hole in the bottom of my brain  
This is how you do it, right?

Heads up  
I'm sorry to be that guy  
Heads up  
I'm looking to just get by  
Let's just say, let's just say we're fine

There's a hole in the bottom of my brain  
But when you love me, the hole goes away  
And the likes on my phone  
Yeah, they'll start to explode  
If I go and explode in L.A.

There's a hole in the bottom of my brain  
If I make money, the hole goes away  
Now there's a thing made of gold  
In a home that I own  
From a song that I wrote  
About likes and hellos  
On a post on my phone  
Of a party I throw  
In the hole in the bottom of my brain  
This is how you do it, right?

Heads up  
I'm sorry to be that guy  
Heads up  
I'm looking to just get by  
Let's just say, let's just say we're fine

Do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do  
Do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do  
Do, do, do, do  
Let's just say, let's just say we're fine

There's a hole in the bottom of my brain  
When I spend money, the hole goes away  
If I finally get clothes  
That are fancily sewn  
I could finally be ready for fame

There's a hole in the bottom of your brain  
When you get famous, the hole goes away  
Now there's coke on the nose  
Of a bro I don't know  
In a showroom of clothes  
That were fancily sewn  
In a town that I loathe  
On a coast that gets stoked  
On the thing made of gold  
In a home that I own

From a song that I wrote  
About likes and hellos  
On a post on my phone  
Of a party I throw  
But I know I'm alone  
No, I know I'm alone  
In the hole in the bottom of my brain