Bomb The Music Industry!, Even Winning Feels B

There's a song tonight that I don't wanna sing.
It seems like I'm complaining about something I've lost interest in.
So I sing "bada ba, bada ba, ba dada ba," here we go again.

There's a crowd tonight that I'm not gonna please.
Feels I'm desperately reaching for something that was there for, like, a day.
It went away now I've got nothing left to say.
So I'm not gonna stay going "hey! hey! haha, hey!"
Baby, I won't impress you no matter what.

Hey, would you like me if I stayed forever young?
Well, it sucks, but no one does.
Get used to staying out of touch!
Hey, would you like me if I stayed forever young?
Well, it sucks, but no one does.
Get used to staying out of touch!

There's a man tonight that I don't wanna meet.
Feels like I'm competing to be famous hoping one day I can be
on a list of D-Rate celebrities.
I think I would rather leave.
I've got my bag over my sleeve and my ticket out of town expires tonight.

Hey, would you like me if I stayed forever young?
Well, it sucks, but no one does.
Get used to staying out of touch!
Hey, would you like me if I stayed forever young?
Well, it sucks, but no one does.
Get used to staying out of touch,
with everyone you'll ever meet.
Continue feeling awkward in all social surroundings.

I'm not feeling very young these daaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaays.