

Butterfingers, Garden City Of Lights

I'm a loser and a screw up
Don't insult me you're no better
Lay back on it culture panic
Got a freckle on my vomit
I will never lie
Monday till Sunday s a m
E
as ever
It don't matter I am boredly
I'm a loser and screw up first
You kiss me then you leave me
Got a flimsy sonar rattle
it's so easy to be silly