

Cord, Good Day

Listen here, have you ever felt that it's weird
To make sense of what has appeared
When you thought you gave it away
Hold it tight, don't forget to tell her good night
Lay around till you know that you might
If you step where someone belongs
Playing records all night long
I'm straying from the things I used to know
You're winning, but I'll never let it show
It's gonna be a good day, It's gonna be a good good day
Meditate as you campaign for your escape
Get the highest approval rate
Then you let out what you designed
Make believe until someone else gets it free
Convince everyone that you see
As you're tearing pieces away
Folding letters through the day
Believe me when I say that I won't go
I promise that I'll never say hello
What a drag that you left here
This could never be worn
I could never, I could never see