

Cursive, Dispenser

That's cool.
I guess you're fitted for solitude
This suit doesn't fit you
Lonely fish - cry in this cage
Does your owner ignore you?

Well, now I'm thinking that I
I've never seen you look so down
I wonder if your heart has been chewed on
Cause sometimes ----- does it
Sometimes they chew toys
For their amusement

Well, I don't want to say
That anything is wrong
But I might not be here
When you come over

It's not your fault
It's all your fault

It's just all the times you said
I wish I had some better friends
I want some lonely fish to call my own

That's fine.
I heard you're headed to home-base
And leaving me behind
Just great.
Now you're safe in your womb
Lock the door to your bedroom

And, and you can punch your walls
And you can yell out at cars
You can scratch
Your favorite band on your wrist
And you can call me up
And, and act like nothing's wrong when
When you get desperate

I don't want to say
that anything is wrong
But I might not be here
When you come over

It's not your fault
It's all your fault

It's just all the times you chewed
On all our feelings you've abused
This solitude is absences of pride

I guess the time I spent on you
Was a waste of my time
Well I guess..
It was a matter of circumstance
And I couldn't compromise

But, but I can play the part
And, and I can scander the role
But I don't want to be
In your sad movie

And when I look back

At my -----
I cut your heart out
Of every single sec-tion

I don't want to say
that anything is wrong
But I might not be here
(I might not be here)
When you come over
(When you come around)

It's not your fault
It's all you fault

I hope you got the part I said
And as one nation-----
I'm signing off
I'm letting go
You dispenser
I -----