

# Dance Gavin Dance, Me And Zoloft Get Along Fine

Ask me I'm fine, or I will be

I gotta bullet proof vest on and the cure for aids  
and a pill that makes me happy  
Ask me I'm fine, or I will be  
I've got the cure for loneliness  
and a pill that makes all my problems resolved.

I got a bullet proof vest on  
and I wire tapped your brain  
I want to do this right  
dyno, dyn-o-mite

You should have just listened to your friends  
You would have been over this by now  
I thought we told each other to live in different worlds

Oh you should have listened to your friends,  
You would have been over this by now, over this by now  
Oh there's only so much I can take  
But I guess we'll never really find out  
(well sure it's complicated, but I still know,  
that I can get frustrated and snort that blow)

Rate me and judge me on a graph that you drew  
Hope I compare to the friends that left you for dead

I guess I'm not making myself perfectly clear  
How many times is this gonna happen?

I've got to blame all these people as fast as I mother fucking can,  
you were fooled, this ain't no fucking day job

Oh you should have listened to your friends,  
You would have been over this by now, over this by now  
Oh there's only so much i can take  
But I guess we'll never really find out  
(well sure it's complicated, but I still know,  
that I can get frustrated and snort that blow)

Suddenly, we startle ourselves  
Staring upon each other in silence, silence  
To think this whole time we're provoking each other in blinding violence