

Fake Problems, My First Million

You barely caught me, come on and catch me, you know you don't look so good lately.
I'll make a million in advertising by advertising your unsurprising defeat.
I'm sick of suffering through your boring stories but in all my glory I'm pulling through.
Now wait a second girl, who is driving? I'm way too tired to open my eyes.
I fell in love with a girl who laughed every time I looked at her.
I'm not sure how it happened but my first reaction was the same as yours.
It was new, it was cute at first.
I woke up last night and my nose was bleeding,
I think I'm dying. Oh Hallelujah!!! Young love gets old.