

Front Porch Step, Bastard

Someone give me a break,
I'm bored and can't find shit to do.
So I thought I'd write this awful tune and
hope that someone might just sing along.
My family hates the sight of me.
I've got no girl to the side of me,
and everything I do just turns out wrong.

Well I don't have any friends,
it seems like everybody hates me,
well maybe I just made them angry,
don't ask because I cannot tell you why.

But singing is what I adore and I can barely play a chord,
but I'll keep singing until the day I die.

I like to watch TV, but I have gone through three remotes
and my xbox has been running slow,
so I just sit and drown within myself.
And that's not good 'cause I hate my thoughts
'cause I think of things that piss me off,
someone please just save me from this hell.

I like to ball it up,
and I wish I could be like mike, but I am fat and I am white,
so I know that I will never fly.

But singing is what I adore and I can barely play a chord
but I'll keep singing until the day I die.

And I'm afraid of the dark,
which makes it hard to walk at night
because I love to watch those stars shine bright,
it makes me happy in a lovely way.
'Cause if those stars can last that long, then I know I can be strong
and the thought of that makes everything okay.

I wanna meet a girl,
whose beautiful and just as smart
she'll hold my hand when it gets dark.
I'll treat her right yeah I give you my word.

'Cause singing is what I adore and I can barely play a chord,
but someday I would like to sing for her.