Good Riddance, Lampshade

I can feel my bones decay
I haven't got a thing to say
I never thought I could end up this way
maybe I should have known
but now my cover's blown
I've been up for hours but my feet never touched the floor

I can't pretend that I'm as funny as all you're friends so I'll keep this lampshade on my skull for one more night

I've got a project car I've got a VCR I've got a hundred friends but I don't know where they are my life's a fantasy I'm just a wanna be another throw away contemporary enemy

did you want me to be the life of the party I've made some mistakes so stop kicking yourself because I blame me it's still the same nothing's changed