

Noah Kahan, Come Over

I'm in the business
Of losing your interest
And I turn a profit
Each time that we speak

Don't you know there's a coffin
Buried under the garden
Was there when we got here
Will be there when we leave

And my house was designed
To kinda look like it's crying
The eyes are the windows
The garage is the mouth

So when they mention the sad kid
In a sad house on Balch Street
You won't have to guess who they're speaking about

Come over
Come over

I'm in the process of clearing out cobwebs
I was taking the wrong meds
It feels good to be sad

And my house is just barely big enough for my family
But it feels like a fortress
When the weather gets bad

And my mouth was designed for my foot to fit in it
Oh, the words they went missing
When the stock market crashed

And the Dow Jones keeps falling
But I promise you darling
With the view in the morning
You won't ever go back

Come over
Come over
Come over
Come over

I know that it ain't much
I know that it ain't cool

Oh, you don't have to tell
The other kids at school

My dad'll strike it rich
We'll be the big house on the block

Someday I'm gonna be
Somebody people want

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