

# Tad Dreis, Bureau De Change

It's silly how depressed I am  
It's funny how you're supposed to be inspired  
I really ought to give a damn  
But isn't this a state I should desire?

Yeah, I abuse my feelings  
Yeah, I'm drunk and reeling  
Yeah, I'm sick of dealing  
With the bipolar bureau de change

Yeah, I'm out of quarters  
Yeah, I'm placing orders  
Yeah, I hope the line gets shorter  
At the bipolar bureau de change  
Bureau de change

I filled a journal yesterday  
I went to buy another at the store  
I'm still not sure just how I paid  
But now I feel too low to write anymore

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This isn't all I have to say  
This isn't how it always has to be  
But my simple joy runs out halfway  
And sadness is my only currency

One black day for one idea  
If the sun comes out, they won't see you