Come On (Don't Come On)

Fig Dish

Worn down by all the questions
I can't explain
So what caught dead to rights
I'm the one to blame

But you

Don't be such a shit about it

You

Are gonna get sick without it

Stay inside and sleep all day
Come on out at night to play
So come on (Don't come on)
So come on
People having accidents
Starring at the accident
So come on (Don't come on)
So come on
So come on (Don't come on)
So come on

I've grown the need to panic
There's nothing to do
You come by my place so I take it
Out on you

I am not cool
And I won't meet a goal
So
Fork over the antidote

Stay inside and sleep all day
Come on out at night to play
So come on (Don't come on)
So come on
People having accidents
Starring at the accident
So come on (Don't come on)
So come on
So come on (Don't come on)

So come on

Got lit up just like a Christmas Tree Totally wrecked just like DC3

I like waking up face-down on the Laundry pile Sometimes sleep can be such a Miracle

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