

# Dear Scene, I Wish I Were Deaf

## Nightmare of You

You were one step behind  
In that dismal school of mind  
Needle and percocets  
Instead of books on student's desks

We were so charming  
The future was alarming  
But now don't you go look so proud  
'Cause guess who's laughing now

And we've learned that life is one big game  
Where the winners are all getting paid  
So stop dragging your feet behind  
You can't live with your folks all your life

So on those days I'm in your car  
We drove the steering wheel towards the median  
Joking that we'd end our lives  
But we weren't joking all the time

Start a band, throw a brick  
You lazy hipsters make me sick  
Don't clap your hands  
Don't start to dance  
Don't let them know that you're a fan  
You're living in hiding  
But really, friend, have you forgotten  
'Cause you may be playing your music loud  
But it's drowned out by your mouth

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