

# People You Know

## Dance Gavin Dance

Someone please!  
Let's write a script that's made for me  
That makes you people want to see me  
I've got a wish, I've got a wish  
That all of this was something special  
I need a drink, I need a pill  
No way I'll stop until you're sober  
She's already said that I was on drugs,  
Let's give some money to that bitch.

Or I could just get a real fucking job

I am a prick, look at me go  
I could get lucky finding success, I'm a bitch  
Imma go get some new expensive shit  
All that I hurt, emotions they suck  
I'll just tell people I don't give a fuck about that shit

Ain't nobody fucking with me, man  
Ain't nobody fucking with me

Listen as the sound of my voice,  
croaking it's drama across an orchestra of friendly faces  
singing along their dying concern

Listen as the sound of my voice,  
croaking it's drama across an orchestra of friendly faces  
singing along, their dying concern to my bullshit

Where did our honor go? I think I know  
We're always fucking each other in bathrooms at parties  
Where did my money go? I spent it on blow  
You know that I fucked all my homies ho's  
Where did our morals go? I left them in Cabo  
My parents can pay for the abortion, you know  
Who has a plan? We hold out our hands,  
and hope for a free ride to successful endeavors  
the weak are the liars, something to bite  
I am too cynical to say I don't give a fuck  
the weak are the liars, something to bite

I am too cynical to say I don't give a fuck

I need money

I need clothes

I need women

I need blow

Something is very fucking wrong

Resting your head on your best friend's sister's shoulder

Your mother's job is to fuck all your neighbors

Bodies thrusting to the beat of our shame

Where did our honor go? I think I know

We're always fucking each other in bathrooms at parties

Where did my money go? I spent it on blow

You know that I fucked all my homies ho's

Where did our morals go? I left them in Cabo

My parents can pay for the abortion, you know

Who has a plan? We hold out our hands,  
and hope for a free ride to successful endeavors

Give my regards to all you shady fucks

Thorn in my fucking side

Loyalty

Honesty

Trust

Respect

Humility

Sincerity

We are all so full of fucking shit

We are all so full of fucking shit

Kurt:

"Uneasy hearts weigh the most, oh uneasy hearts they weigh the most...

Maybe i can find a place for you with all the things you do,

I have no clue, watching you, lately I, have been hoping to,

in thought of what to say, what they don't find out"

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Lyrics submitted by samantha.

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