Noodles

Hayestack

Noodles are the smell of denial
And you will never grow up
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hey, this part of room is full of danger
Empty hearts and totally dark strangers
Hopping to a beat you've never heard
And now I'm in the corner like a nerd
Wishing for a high school hop
Or at least a steady diet
To stop my empty cause and my mind from a riot
I'm out of here as soon as my will
Disappears!

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I heard that I got wasted on your party
Sleeping while your merry gang was doing karaoke
In a sofa or a chair, it doesn't matter
What matters is I don't have to talk about the weather
With some DJ dude with his shiny boots of leather
And his new found love of romance
And by that he means sex
But there's a falcon crest side to everything
Don't trust anyone or anything

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For every moment, there's a downer
For every second, there's an itch
But I just found out at the diner,
It's better to be alive than rich

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