

# You, in Weird Cities

Jeff Rosenstock

Philip's living up in Chicago.  
Matty's working hard in Ohio.  
Fitzy and Chris are very far away.  
Sean, Ian and Rick are in Michigan  
And we try to see each other whenever we can  
But there's only so many days that we can stay. I'm always getting high  
When no one is around  
'Cause nothing makes me feel  
Anything's worthwhile  
Nothing makes me happy  
I'm like a bratty child  
Nothing makes me laugh  
Nothing makes me smile  
Some of my friends are good Americans.  
How can they empathize with the trouble that I'm in?  
I don't have to wake up, I don't have to feed a kid  
And it's got to the point where I'm not sure if that's something I wanted Instead of getting high  
When no one is around  
'Cause nothing makes me feel  
Anything's worthwhile  
Nothing makes me happy  
I'm like a shitty child  
Nothing makes me laugh  
Nothing makes me smile But when I listen to your records  
I don't need to look at pictures  
It's like I'm hanging out with you in weird cities  
Getting lost, and pretending  
That we'll never go back  
We'll never go back  
You, laughing with me  
getting lost in weird cities  
'cause we'll never go back  
We'll never go back To always getting high  
When no one is around  
'Cause nothing makes me feel  
Anything's worthwhile  
Nothing makes me happy  
I'm like a shitty child  
Nothing makes me laugh

Nothing makes me smile But when I listen to your records it's like I'm hanging out with you.  
When I listen to your records it's like I'm hanging out with you.  
When I listen to your tunes it's like I'm there with you.  
I wanna hang out with you.

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