

# Square One

Jay Brannan

Does anybody here have a soul?  
Put the thermostat on overdrive, the air is bitter cold  
Everywhere I look is nip and tuck  
And every song they play in here is, vapid as fuck I don't wanna hear about the weekend  
I don't wanna hear about your car or what you're drinking  
Don't know what to make of all of this  
The same people claiming "it get's better"  
Treat everyone like shit Everyone sings about leaving, breaking off  
But where the hell do they run?  
Here we were receiving. giving, making love  
'Til some, something came undone,  
Sticking me back at square one Pigs and asses used to live on farms  
Friendly skies weren't always over  
And buy airborne, infants and arms  
Life's a beach and should you swim astray  
You'll fade to gray, some cast away  
There's no lifeguard service today Falling for the foolish can be tough  
But everything is possible,  
When you hate yourself enough  
Not my proudest moment, but the one I got  
It's a little painful, being so much,  
Less cool then you buy a lot Everyone sings about leaving, breaking off  
But where the hell do they run?  
Here we were receiving. giving, making love  
'Til some, something came undone,  
Sticking me back at square one I just met you yesterday and I'm  
Already imagining the break up  
A little love making and a second pÅtÃ©  
Is enough to keep me charging toward the shake up You're fucking out of my league,  
When will I learn it,  
Could sell the devil my soul,  
and he'd return it Everyone sings about leaving, breaking off  
But where the hell do they run?  
Here we were receiving. giving, making love  
'Til some, something came undone,  
Sticking me back at square one

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