

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 pÃ¢tÃ©
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