

# Pinch & Roll

## Hum

So, you think I've come alive, got my head out on the outside  
Yeah, I've worn you like a brick, yeah, now I'm sick  
I move in time, I hear your face, it's all over the place  
And everything I sing and do, fuck you I hear you've got a brand new beau, I hear he's lovely, white as snow  
He moves in time, he moves real nice, I swear to god that's my advice  
It really makes the world unstuck, yeah  
Mama taught me how to dance and pray and I said okay  
Then, you made me feel like I was dead, maybe it's just in my head If I could live I'd be the one, I would live  
and toll on  
Yeah, I would never kiss your ass, I don't know where it's at  
The complete derelicts in my life, I'm being really nice  
I've gone blind, I'm losing teeth I can't believe I'm a dirty old man  
Who pissed on himself punching at a clock Screaming at the world I've healed  
Yeah, I've healed, yeah, I've healed, yeah, healed  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Songwriters

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Published by  
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