

# 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 wantedInstead 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 smileBut 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 backTo 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.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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