

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 smileBut 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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