

Irony Is Thick

Big 10-4

Stepped over clothes, evidence of a late night fast food binge
I threw on the same blue jeans just to do it all again
For now these are the days
I push through the crowds to make my way I'd feel a little better if I could steal a minute
Push me right back or somewhere towards the middle
I know I've been a little left of center
These self-righteous thoughts burn inside my head again Are you there because the irony is thick
The things that make me happy are the things
The things that make me sick Buried my phone, I don't think I'm going to show my face
I called into work today, I'm a hopeless waste of space
For now, these are the days
I pray for the clouds and pull the shades I'd feel a little better if I could steal a minute
Push me right back or somewhere towards the middle
I know I've been a little left of center
These self-righteous thoughts burn inside my head again Are you there because the irony is thick
The things that make me happy are the things that make me sick And I've been worried about you
Being worried about me
Now I'm worried about me Are you there because the irony is thick
The things that make me happy are the same things
The things that make me sick I'd feel a little better if I could steal a minute
Push me right back or somewhere towards the middle
I know I've been a little left of center
These self-righteous thoughts burn inside my head again Are you there because the irony is thick
The things that make me happy are the things that make me sick

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