

You Silly Git

[Dan Mangan](#)

She says the joys of life are lost among the living
So I guess all those souvenirs are for her health
She gives me quarters for the phone
And every time I feel alone I go broke
Yeah I go broke
She says if you're not here at least make sure you miss me
So when I miss her I make sure to let her know
It's the least that I could do
And sure I guess I like it too
I'm Mr. Charming without the charming
I can hear the eyebrows raise when I start singing
'Cause the songs I sing are all about myself
You can read me like a book
I'm not as clever as I look
I've got a sneaky kind of selfish
That I keep upon the shelf
With jars of double-sided comments
For people who've done nothing wrong
Preparing for the lights
And always practicing my sha-na-nas
I will stand right next to giants
And roar aside the lions
Wondering how is it so easy
For leaves amid the breeze to blow
From hometowns all around us
To hometowns where nobody lives
Just cities full of people
People making people making people
For the masses
People we won't ever know
She says the point of this is not to date the future
So just focus on the task at hand
Try to break up with your pride
And start to flirt with satisfied

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