

Nothing Feels Good Anymore

The Menzingers

I am a tiny fly, buzzing around in a field
Somewhere in the overgrowth of your memory
And at night you wander though, as the image of a
Former you, searching every nook and every cranny for
The form that I am taking But "baby, baby I'm right here!", I try to shout and scream
And say, but my darling you just swat, you just swat me
Away, and in my greatest desperation, I dig deep into
Your skin, a little itch to keep the thought of me
But nothing feels good anymore I'm at the party in a cloud of nicotine
Exhaled by drunk twenty somethings
There's a couple arguing in the bathroom
There's a couple kids just trying to get high
I try to make my way out, 'cause I've got to see you
Tonight, I start pacing then running "But baby, baby buzz me in!", I ring you intercom and
Say, but you just poke your head through the curtain
And my hearts on the floor

Songwriters

GREG BARNETT, JOE GODINO, ERIC KEEN, TOM MAY Published by

Lyrics Â© MOTHERSHIP MUSIC PUBLISHING

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>