I'm Done

The Julie Ruin

You got that slow drip pity ass in a car
I hear your opinion all the time now
Sitting in a old chair
Laying on the bed
Writing dumb comments on an Internet thread
I want to finish this and wish you much fun
Hope you understand when I tell you I'm doneI'm done
I'm doneWhen you see me on a chair
But you change it every day
And you still don't seem to know
That I'm not here you to play
On your show
And I can, and I won't, and I don't
Even hear you
I sing in my head, it's a loss to be near you
I'm done speaking through a shamed face
I'm done eating up your fake way
I'm done writing to-do lists
And I'm done with your "better person" bullshitI'm done
I'm doneYou got that slow drip pity ass in a car
I hear your opinion all the time now
Sitting in a old chair
Laying on the bed
Writing dumb comments on an Internet thread
I want to finish this and wish you much fun
Hope you understand when I tell you I'm doneI'm done
I'm doneI'm sick of waiting around and being
Heard from surfing underground
And I'm sick of your disappointment
Tasting like a bottle full of poisonDone
Done
I'm done!

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