

Novelty Sweater

Jeff Rosenstock

Stuck in a room, clutched to an aching womb.
My mind like a trap.
In the same state I was in '88.
Lept up, falling back. I've been daydreaming under a novelty sweater
Stinking of fear. Starting again, starting it all again. leapt
My life like a trap. I've been daydreaming under a novelty sweater
Stinking of fear. I've been accusing self-medication
For all of my overcompensation
For all of these faults that no one would notice
If I could shut my mouth.
I've been daydreaming under a novelty sweater, oh oh oh oh.

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