

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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