

# I Am A Familiar Creak In Your Floorboards

## Crywank

Doing nothing to substitute self gratification.

I climax with a sigh.

Distance myself from all conversation.

Where is my mind?

I know it's annoying when my head drifts away,

I convince myself I'm moronic,

and I guess that might be true when nothing compares to  
something platonic. If you want me to go, you know I will

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>