

# Through Being Cool

## Terre Thaemlitz

You know what? The next time you see Nick  
Tell him I'm gonna stick some needles in his face  
And watch him on his knees  
Watch him when he sees that I'm not fooling, yeah'Cause I'm through being cool  
And he keeps telling everyone about me  
Yeah like how I'm such a fool  
And oh that I'm so deceptive Think I'll make him eat the ground think that I will turn around  
And notice the wind blowing tops of trees  
See the way the world begins to need color everywhere  
And I'll realize how small I really am'Cause I'm through being cool  
And he keeps telling everyone about me  
Yeah like how I'm such a fool  
And oh that I'm so deceptive And then I'll spin right back around  
And say, "Nick, why are you such a prick?  
Why can't you just marvel in the hopes that make up this reality?  
Your world is what you made it and I don't want a part of it"  
Chill out

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