

Lemon Water

Guttermouth

What in the hell is wrong with people?
The deranged should be caged, what is wrong with people?
It must be them, cant you see that it couldnt be me?
Where their road ends, thats where mine beginsTheres a giant hole in my heart
But all I have to do is fill it up with alcohol
It closes all the holes, it hides all my boredom
And subdues my restlessness, it enhances my personalityBut makes me order three orders of buffalo wings
When I would normally have just one
It forces me to bob my head to songs that I really, really hate
And it makes me want to strike someone at the bar
Who orders two waters with lemonAnd once again I find myself bobbing my head to a mediocre song
When I notice two marginally attractive girls
Parking it next to me at the bar
Sipping spring water with a twist of lemonWhat in the hell is wrong with people?
The deranged should be caged, what is wrong with people?
It must be them, cant you see that it couldnt be me?
Where their road ends, thats where mine beginsAnd Im ready to puke
When a small child sits next to me at the bar
But thats okay
Because to me other peoples kids are fineSo its no surprise that its parents are ordering water
With lemon and a root beer for the child
Do you ever find yourself striving for perfection
With a virtually worthless attempt at it?
And is that why I find myself eavesdropping constantly?Sports bars are the best places to meet people you hate
Not that Ive actually met anyone
Its just a matter of listening to their conversations
And assuming that you hate them
When ofcourse that probably isnt true
Because I can get along with anyone if I absolutely have toWhat in the hell is wrong with people?
The deranged should be caged, what is wrong with people?
It must be them, cant you see that it couldnt be me
Where their road ends, thats where mine beginsOh, here we go a couple a few tables down, just ordered lunch
The guy wearing a basketball tank top is having a veggie burger
With fruit instead of fries and his husky date is just having a salad
It must be their first dateAnd what goes better with rabbit food than ice water
With a slice of lemon
Sometimes I think if I could be anyone in the whole world
I would be a magicianNo, then I would hate myself more than I already do
But at least then I could make all of these people in the bar

Be more like me or even make them befriend me
But then again I could become one of them
And only then would I understand the befits
Of putting a slice of lemon in ordinary drinking water
What in the hell is wrong with people?
The deranged should be caged, what is wrong with people?
It must be them, cant you see that it couldnt be me
Where their road ends, thats where mine begins

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