

L.G. FUAD

Motion City Soundtrack

Let's get fucked up and die
I'm speaking figuratively, of course
Like the last time that I committed suicide
Social suicide.

Yes, so I'm already dead
On the inside but I can still pretend
With my memories and photographs,
I have learned to love the lie.

I wanna know what it's like to be
Awkward and innocent, not belligerent.
I wanna know how it feels to be
Useful and pertinent, and have common sense, yeah.

Let me in, let me into the club
'Cuz I wanna belong, and I need to get strong,
And if memory serves I'm addicted to words
And they're useless.

In this department.

Let's get fucked up and die
I'm riding hard on the last lines of every lie
And the BMX bike of my life is about to explode
I'm about to explode.

I'm a mess, I'm a wreck
I am perfect and I have learned to accept
All my problems and shortcomings
'Cuz I'm so visceral, but deeply inept.

I wanna thank you for being a part of my
Forget-Me-Nots and Marigolds
And other things that don't get old
Is it legal to do this, I surely don't know.

It's the only way I've learned to express myself
Through other people's descriptions of life
I'm afraid I'm alone

And entirely useless.

In this department.

Let's get fucked up and die
For the last time, with feeling, we'll try not to smile
As we cover our heads and drink heavily
Into the night, that's no shock and surprise.

I believe that I can overcome this and
Beat everything in the end but
I choose to abuse for the time being
Maybe I'll win, but for now I've decided to die.

It's just show them your best and have
Positive influence on my mental friend.
If i could ever repay you I would but I'm hung up for cash
And my memory lacks and I should've

God damn the liquor store's closed
We were so close to scoring
It hurts, it destroys 'til the kiss.
I am tired and hungry and totally useless.

In this department.

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