Shirt

Jawbreaker

You're in my house, you're in my clothes
No one knows (knows)
You're in my head like a dumb song
It just goes (goes)
You're on my face, you're on my lips
And it shows (shows)
I should be happy and I amI want you close to meYou're like a simile, like totally
You're like a metaphor for something else
You're like the ocean floor, vast and cool
You're like a swimming pool
But not as blue, and I fell in
So take my hand, swim around
Kiss me hard, until I drownI wanna be your shirt
I can hug you while you work
I wanna be your wife
You can beat me every nightOur new life
A book to write
Every page is blank
I am sick
Sick of this
Every page is blank
Every page is blankI wanna be your shirt
I can hug you while you work
I wanna be your shrink
I'll get paid to watch you think

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