

Social Life

Koufax

1 2 3 4

Nervous you need a drink

Tired you need a lift

You feel on the brink

Maybe you need new tits

Vulnerable as a ship

But you're not on the sea

Can you talk to anyone here?

No, not really

And the crowd stays on your back

And the girls are all so stacked

And the stress it lines your face

And you really need a place

It's just that social life

It's got you on the run

That goddamn social life

It's torture dressed as fun

It's just that social life

They got you seein' things

That goddamn social life

And now you're chasin' strings

That goddamn social life

God-awful art and clothes

Plenty of money, though

You guess it must be worth somethin'

What that would be you don't know

In your imagination

There's a face of love

Someone who'll come along

Instead of comin' on

And the forces ebb and flow

And the money goes and goes

And something makes you want to throw

A brick through the window

It's just that social life

It's got you on the run

That goddamn social life

It's torture dressed as fun

It's just that social life

They got you chasin' strings
That goddamn social life
And now you are seeing things
That goddamn social life

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