

Me And Zoloft Get Along Fine

Dance Gavin Dance

Ask me I'm fine, or I will be

I gotta bullet proof vest on and the cure for aids

And a pill that makes me happy

Ask me I'm fine, or I will be

I've got the cure for loneliness and a pill that makes all my problems resolved.

I got a bullet proof vest on

And I wire tapped your brain

I want to do this right

Dyno, dyn-o-mite

You should have just listened to your friends

You would have been over this by now

I thought we told each other to live in different worlds

Oh you should have listened to your friends, you would have been over this by now over this by now

Oh there's only so much I can take

But I guess we'll never really find out

(Well sure it's complicated, but I still know, that I can get frustrated and snort that blow) kurt/jon crew background part

Rate me and judge me on a graph that you drew

Hope I compare to the friends that left you for dead

I guess I'm not making myself perfectly clear [x2]

How many times is this gonna happen

I've got to blame all these people as fast as I mother fucking can, you were fooled, this aint no fuckin day job

Suddenly, we startle ourselves

Staring upon each other in silence

Silence

To think this whole time we're provoking each other in blinding violence