

## Fucker

Eels

Came home tonight  
And i felt like i'd die of loneliness  
Strange you think  
Popularity

Looking for a simple life  
But life ain't simple  
I'm tired and sick  
But i don't wanna be alone

I'll go to a party  
But i don't really want to  
For now i'm sitting out here on my porch  
Writing in the dark air  
Listening to my little black cat meow

Trying to vent some of the terrible passion  
That's coursing through me  
Something about you  
Something about spending the afternoon  
Asleep in your arms

I hate you  
Fucker