

Missed Medicine

Her Space Holiday

I've figured out the key to short term success
Just tell everyone that you're clinically depressed
Make a list of all the people that you have wronged
Don't ever call them back but use them in a song
And if you're lucky enough to have a parent pass away
Pretend it broke your heart but never go to their grave

It goes one, two, three
Easy as one, two, three
It goes one, two, three
Let's all exploit our misery

I've figured out a way to twist reality
Just take a ton of drugs and never go to sleep
Re-rent the saddest movie that you've ever seen
Fill your room with TV sets and put it on repeat
Push all your friends away with the cruel things that you said
if you need company you've got the voices in your head.

It goes one, two, three
Easy as one, two, three
It goes one, two, three
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So stay down on yourself
And if you feel a glimspe of hope
You gotta choke it out before it grows

You're the only one that really counts
Stuff dollar bills inside your ears
And let the rest of them work it out

It goes one, two, three
Easy as one, two, three
It goes one, two, three
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