

Bullish On Bullshit

New Bomb Turks

I'm sick of family, I'm sick of friends
I'm sick of women, I'm sick of men
I'm sick of myself but no more than you.
I think they used to call this the blues.
I gotta get myself in gear
Can't piss away another year

They say you can't go home again
Seems like I never left
The say you can't go home again
I'm never going home again
They say it's all been done before
C'mon, let's do it all again.
They say to listen to you heart
Listen to your heart stop!

Identity is a shaky thing
Enough to make you wish there was a list
of things to point your finger at.
But that finger curls into a fist!