

Everyone Feels Like You

Owen

A head that aches doesn't have to stay that way
Just let what's dead go
I know there's pain in leaving things all too well

A heart that creeps doesn't have to stay that way
Just let what's dead go
In time, you'll find needing things only kills you slowly

If you're not sure who you are
You're not alone
If you're not sure what you want
You're not alone
If you're not sure of life, of love
You're not alone

Tell your friends, hey, come on over and talk
You bring the drinks, I'll bring the bad mood
Everyone feels like you

Tell your dad to come on over and we'll talk
You bring your drinks, I'll bring the f**k yours
Long awaited, long overdue

Tell your ex-girlfriend you need her to be there at bedtime
'Cause you can't sleep
Your mind's on all these things

Bring out what's dead and dying
Rotting here, bodies
While you still can