I want to drive my car into a wall

I want to buy your house just to burn it down

Let's be pretentious Be something we're not And we'll jump on the bandwagon Cause we think it is hot And we'll shake our new wave asses It's the thing to do until we can't think or breathe Let's be dramatic Prescriptions for pills Then we'll buy them with our paychecks so we can't pay our bills And we'll sleep until tomorrow - I'll be dreaming of you Oh yeah Let''s be myopic Elitist and smart Gently rehash pop nostalgia into biblical art Preach our genius to the masses til our faces blue Oh yeah oh yeah oh yeah I want to drive my car into a wall I want to buy your house just to burn it down Please, let me sleep with somebody that I will never trust Blame the cruel art of pretension for my screw-ups Let's be neurotic Our high and our lows Hire someone who smells famous To tell all of our woes They'll dissect us like we're children attending Sunday school Oh yeah Let's be eclectic Won't graze with the pack You can pierce it with a pin Tattoo it's name on your back But you'll never be as different as you wanted to be Oh Yeah oh yeah oh yeah I want to drive my car into a wall I want to buy your house just to burn it down Please, let me sleep with somebody that I will never trust Blame the cruel art of pretension for my screw-ups I can't stop dancing Or running in place A reflection of my failures Are lit up in your face I see friends and I see lovers and my confidants Oh yeah Frustrated liars and idiot savants, comforted by our petty torments and our liquor filled haunts If we sleep for 3 tomorrows will we wake up new? Oh yeah oh yeah oh yeah

And I if I sleep with somebody that I might ever love Blame the cruel art of pretension for my screw-ups Blame the cruel art of pretension, I'm so screwed up