## Disconnected

## The Buzzhorn

I don't know what you all expected I don't know what you came to see But if you're feeling disconnected You're just like me, oh yeah

I don't know if you've calculated How many ways you win the fight But if you're feeling overrated You might be right, oh

And I don't believe this, my life's in a paper bag And I don't trust no one And I don't believe this, my life's in a paper bag And I might be no one Oh, oh, oh Oh, oh yeah

I don't know what these people run on I bet these people never bleed But when they give their fast opinion That's all they need, oh yeah

And I don't believe this, my life's in a paper bag
And I don't trust no one
And I don't believe this, my life's in a paper bag
And I might be no one
Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh yeah