

I have this dream that I am hitting my dad with a
baseball bat
And he is screaming and crying for help
And maybe halfway through it has more to do with me
killing him
Then it ever did protecting myself
And I believe that yeah, dad, maybe no one is perfect
But I believe that you are pushing your luck
It just sucks it played out like this
A terrible movie and you can tell none of the actors
even give a fuck

But you look good tonight girlfriend,
Can I sleep in your bed
And when I crawl out in the morning,
Can I stay inside your head

'Cause you were high school
And I was just more like real life
And you were okay, okay as a girlfriend
But I was just more like his wife
I'll do the pushups
I'll wear the makeup
I'll do whatever he wants all night
'Cause you were okay, okay as a girlfriend
But I was just more like real life.

A long, long time ago my great, great, great, great
grandfather
took something that did not belong to him
And that is why today I have an eagle in my veins
I am part Native American
And I am leaving as soon as I come,
As soon as I come you will probably forget my name
I hope I fall asleep at the wheel and crash my car (on
the way home)
Or I could just stay here, because

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