

# Legit Tattoo Gun

## The Front Bottoms

My head has thoughts  
What a ridiculous place to start  
She said, well, how about my chest  
Or, more specifically, my heart

Whenever I'm alone or feeling lonely  
I pretend I can play the drums  
Inside my head and I am good  
I love these songs  
They love my songs

But I am not a dirty god  
And I don't have a dirty body  
And I am alone only half of the time  
The other half I am only hiding  
And she was getting high  
Yeah, she was smoking pot  
I'm pretty sure I am the only guy  
She's hooked up with tonight  
But probably, no, probably not.

Who did I think I was,  
Who did I think that I could be?  
Oh, how dare me,  
Oh, how dare me.  
And there's a voice in the back of my head  
In the back of my head, says, "let 'em be.  
Just let them be happy."  
I'm gonna go crazy

I am the water in a puddle in the shade of a tree  
When I freeze over, you are the sun  
You cannot touch me  
And the tree feels bad  
I can tell by the way that it felt  
But it still won't move  
So, the ice won't melt.  
No, it still won't move  
So, the ice won't melt.

But I am not a dirty god  
I don't have a dirty body  
And I am alone only half of the time  
The other half I am only hiding

Keep my body alive  
Keep my arms reaching out towards anyone

But I am not a dirty god  
And I don't have a dirty body  
And I am alone only half of the time  
The other half I am only hiding  
And we were getting high  
And I was smoking pot  
I'm pretty sure I am the only guy  
She's hooked up with tonight  
But probably, no, probably not