

The Cops

The Front Bottoms

the end of the world makes me nervous
'cause i, for one, have not found god yet.
or someone to fall in love with
rob a bank, shoot a cop with.

i watched this girl being choked
by a man she hardly knows
in a room full of strangers
that probably don't know her name.

the first time i had sex it was a stranger in a
bathroom.
my friends were right, and since that day it felt the
same.
i want to go back
to when i laughed
at things i thought were funny.

i like running when it's dark out
and the people in the cars drive fast
'cause they wanna get home.
and their high beams blind me.
it reminds me:
just bad timing,
reasons i'm alone.

i watched this girl being choked
by a man she hardly knows
in a room full of strangers
who probably don't know her name.
the first time i had sex was in a bathroom with a
stranger.
and my friends were right,
and since that day it felt the same.

and i wanna go back to when i laughed
at things i thought were funny.

and it goes
and it goes

at my funeral, don't lie.
tell them i did not want to die.
at my funeral, don't lie.
tell 'em i didn't wanna die.
at my funeral, don't lie.
i didn't wanna die.
at my funeral, at my funeral, don't lie.