Hippies Is Punks

Misery's a fleeting feeling Do you ever think about me Though you don't have to try

Misery's a funny feeling You always leave me with that feeling I'm wasting my whole life

So get me out of your head, and I'll get you out of mine Get me out of your head, it's just a waste of time

Open heart and barely breathing Staring at the stone white ceiling, I'm just a parasite

I'm not ashamed or unforgiving I know you'll never end up with me, so I won't even try

So get me out of your head, and I'll get you out of mine Get me out of your head, it's just a waste of time

So get me out of your head, and I'll get you out of mine Get me out of your head, it's just a waste of time

I remember why I hated you again and you say it's cause of me that one night friend and on, and on, and on, and on, and on, and on

So get me out of your head, and I'll get you out of mine Get me out of your head, it's just a waste of time

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Wavves