

"full body burn"

There's a feeling that I get
I feel it first in my chest
The feeling is twisting
Sharply into place

And the feeling that I get
My head starts to float away
Detaches from my shoulders
As it floats into space

Yes I feel
Like I am floating
Into space

You're sharp and you cut
I would fly away
Just to get a better a look
I'm trying to get closer to you

I can't put my finger on it
But there's a point where it hurts
It's in my throat so I can't speak
I can only scream out loud

You're sharp and you cut
You're sharp and you cut
You're sharp and you cut

If I could discern
The feelings that I have inside
then I would stop to learn
And start associating each of them

With this full body burn
I'd take that trip back and I would
Feel it again and again
I'm trying to get closer to you

"I don't wanna see"

It's not offensive it's my opinion
It's bugging you that I'm not by myself
Sit at home and stew on plots against you
Ye can't believe you fall for it again

That's just not for me
I think you should stay quiet
I don't disagree
No I'll never try it

I don't ask bc I don't wanna see
Just keep it from me, I don't wanna see

Don't bring your politics to the table
Best keep your views to yourself
I already know what I already know
Hey isn't that some place for an LGBT

That's just not for me
I think you should stay quiet
I don't disagree
Hell no - I won't try it!

I don't ask bc I don't wanna see
Just keep it from, might catch a disease
I don't wanna see

I see you call yourself a feminist
I'll bet you hate men just like me
Here's the ironic moment for your patriarchy
The things you love, they ain't binary

I don't wanna see
I don't wanna see

"What a ride"

I learned my body keeps the score
in an unspoken voice
And after seeing what I had seen
I thought it best to take a rest
I dreamed that days that are worse could come
That's why I imagined all the awful things

I started thinking about
the passing of a friend,
losing someone I loved
If all of this is boundless
then we can never give too much

This feeling, this feeling, this feeling is such a rush

While I've been telling you I found what I looked for
Now you stand there in front of me
And now you say, you don't want it anymore

We can give all that we've got
and we could also choose to bend

But it's a pretty dark place
when you're standing in the light
Even with your eyes closed,
you're still there in plain sight

This feeling, this feeling, this feeling
Well it ain't right

I dreamed that days that are worse could come
That's why I imagined all these awful things

I thought my life was complete,
told my teenage self not to worry
Been looking down on ourselves with pride

This feeling, this feeling this feeling
What a fuckin ride
What a fuckin ride
What a fuckin ride

"Sell Your Guitars"

I was thinking about selling your guitars today
Hey hey

Well the resonance was my indication
That you weren't coming back
And the walls don't reverberate and I can't initiate
With the action that I receive
So for the reasons stated I would be elated
If you would pack your shit and leave

I was thinking about selling your guitars today
Hey hey

Oh these extra cases take up too many spaces
I trip over them every day
The exotic woods and those ivory inlays
were cute at one time
But like a proper joint ya know I've reached the point
It was great while it lasted now I'm paching you down.

I was thinking about selling your guitars today
Hey hey

Well I don't know exactly what you'd say
I'm not sure that I give a shit anyway
Maybe take this as your warning call
Like Pete and Keith I might take this thing
And I might throw it right through a fuckin wall.

I was thinking about selling your guitars today
Hey hey

"Johnny insecurity"

johnny! call me johnny
johnny insecurity!
johnny insecurity!

call me johnny insecurity
I self-deprecate every small mistake
give you credit when mine is due
tell me what the hell happened to you

johnny! johnny!
johnny insecurity!
johnny insecurity!

can I take a compliment from you
gonna misconstrue every thought in two
look at me with this self-doubt
who the hell do ya think i'd be without

this reluctant personality
I come by every trait honestly
if bouncing off the walls is a deficit
that's your malfunction you piece of shit

johnny you're too much
ohh, what a life

johnny you're too much
let's jump off a roof

johnny you're too much
let's go blow something up

johnny you're too much
hey hey hey hey, what a life!
hey hey hey hey, what a life!
hey hey hey hey, what a life!

call me johnny, call me johnny
johnny johnny johnny
johnny johnny johnny
johnny johnny

"hey hey volatility"

hey - hey - hey
hey - hey - hey

hey hey volatility
you do nothin
you do nothin for me! x2

hey - hey - hey - you do nothin for me
hey - hey - hey

you don't act with integrity
flyin off the handle burning both ends of the candle
you'll never get what you need
scream about respect you've got no responsibility

truth, one day you will find
irritation and frustration you won't mind
all at once you're gonna realize
there's nothin left now to criticize

do you wanna freak out
feel like you're gonna snap
do you want another episode
anxiety, anxiety

hey hey volatility
you do nothin
you do nothin for me!
hey hey volatility
you do nothin
you do nothin for me!

hey - hey - hey - you do nothin for me
hey - hey - hey

"Punk Rock Love"

This is what I call punk rock love

Punk rock love
Conditions of
Watch what you're sayin
Punk rock love

Skin heads and punks some call them skunk
Depending on where you live
That gababout some say I'm not
Depending on where I live

Don't you know the difference that's found between
What you're saying's fucked up and it's not the scene
Your shit's not legit you lie through your teeth
Fuck what you're saying we don't want you on our team

If nothing that you say lasts more than a day
Life is pretty easy fuckin around that way
But when push comes to shove you'll see it's not enough
You'll be out on your ass cuz you're word is trash
- - even Iria know's it's trash

Punk rock love
Conditions of
Watch what you're sayin
Punk rock love

Well her first white dress was plastic bag couture
She built the crib herself in her basement apartment
A pity on her arm a baby carriage of groceries
If you bark she'll fuckin bite, get down on both knees

Now she's dressed in black with tats on her back
She's got spikes on her veil with hot pink detail
She's a punk rock bride that kicks you in the teeth
Watch what you're saying, it gets dark every night
- - yeah, she feels safe at night

"Symptoms"

Senses are fully overloaded
Breathe and focus here
Your body feels it on the inside
Walk away but running is faster

Symptoms - give me your symptoms
Symptoms - give me your symptoms
Tell us what you're feeling
and we'll take that away from you
If that's something that,
if that's something that,
you wanna do

Conversations turn di-tri-madness
And my eyes they see you all
Your voices are all competing
And everything is so loud

Symptoms - give me your symptoms
Symptoms - give me your symptoms
Take these pills and we can take that away from you
If that's something that, if that's something that,
you wanna do

If that's something that you wanna do
Then we could do that for you
If that's something that you wanna do
Then we could do that for you
We could do that for you, yeah
We could do that for you, yeah
We could do that for you, yeah
We could do that for you

"Thick of it"

So much pressure on seeing you
Told myself things that I rarely do
I was so stoked to give you a ride
And checkout all the things that we've been talking about

We stayed up later than I usually do
but it was all pretty normal for you
You were pretty treashed as I was nodding along
And I rarely meet ppl who can talk more than me

You took a plane to the wrong city
Now I'm thinking about the possibility
That I might get attached too quick
Well I said fuck it,
ohhhh- fuck it, I said fuck it
Get in the thick of it

Don't misunderstand it was a bad idea
It was a proper combination ignoring what's clear
The context is overly adjacent
It's not even good enough to be a fucking joke

it's just a sad circumstance of taking a chance
but it all fell down before it began
It never had legs they were cut from below
Now now she stays in that fucking cage

You took a plane to the wrong city
Now I'm thinking about the possibility
That I might get attached too quick
Well I said fuck it,
ohhhh- fuck it, I said fuck it
Get in the thick of it

"Hey, G'Day"

Glowing red and he's open
Sun's gone down and yer the talk of the town, boy
Walk through the fog
Hey g'day, it's named after his dog

We can see you, we can see there
Flizin in the alley, doin coke in the bathroom
You're so mixed up that shit it surely cut
Now you're afraid of a sexy little drag show

Where is my mind
You quit your day job for a Friday show
and, so it goes
You'd better get yer act together and play 17 more

All we need is another sports bar
In this railroad town you'll never make it downtown, no
All we need is another sports bar
In this railroad town you'll never make it downtown, no

Hey g'day, it's named after his dog

"Hoops and Chips"

I wanna eat chips with you

Hoops and chips
Spicy and salty
I got five bucks in my pocket
We're gon over to the vending machine

I put my bill into the slot
And, \$2.50 comes out
We put the money right back in there
We're gon back just to hang out

I wanna, eat chips with you
I wanna, spill some tea
I wanna hang out on this chair
with your legs up on me

Tell me what's on your mind
I'm just so happy to hear
Well I cooked you baby can't contain myself
When you're coming near

Hoops and chips
Spicy and salty
I got five bucks in my pocket
We're gon over to the vending machine

These transactions get ahold of me
But you know I'm still strong
Oh, the nature of this r/f/ship
People keep telling me it's wrong

I'm not into what you're sayin
That's never been what I do
I'm looking for closeness
I wanna eat chips with you

I've got five bucks in my pocket,
We'll go over to the vending machine
Hoops and chips
Spicy and salty

I wanna eat chips with you



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