

Punch Drunk

"The Pessimist Solution"

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You're alone but I'm not thinkin 'bout
Ways around this self inflicted doubt
Splitting hairs but I'm not thinkin bout you
This is getting so ridiculous
How can I be so meticulous?
Cutting off loose ends while thinkin' bout you

Whoa-oh, just stop it
Whoa-oh, keep fighting it
Whoa-oh, just brain dead
Whoa-oh, whoa-oh, whoa-oh!

You say that I'm dumb, unmotivated
Lack of aspirations and confused
Ashamed of the way i sit around
And build myself a wall
You're getting to me now

You say that I'm dumb, unmotivated
Lack of aspirations and confused
Ashamed of the way i sit around
And build myself a wall
You're getting to me now

Did you know that I'm sick of you?
Everything I say gets misconstrued
Better that than be understood by you
Cutting off contact with everything
Actions only rot and turn to waste
I'm a ticking time bomb thinking 'bout you

Whoa-oh, just stop it
Whoa-oh, keep fighting it
Whoa-oh, just brain dead
Whoa-oh, whoa-oh, whoa-oh!

You say that I'm dumb, unmotivated
Lack of aspirations and confused
Ashamed of the way i sit around
And build myself a wall
You're getting to me now

You say that I'm dumb, unmotivated
Lack of aspirations and confused
Ashamed of the way i sit around
And build myself a wall
You're getting to me now
whoa-oh, whoa-oh!
whoa-oh, whoa-oh!

Not now, I'm not ready
whoa-oh, whoa-oh!
Go on, kill faster please
whoa-oh, whoa-oh!
Not now, I'm begging
whoa-oh, whoa-oh!
whoa-oh, whoa-oh!

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Ashamed of the way i sit around
And build myself a wall
You're getting to me now

You say that I'm dumb, unmotivated
Lack of aspirations and confused
Ashamed of the way i sit around
And build myself a wall
You're getting to me now
whoa-oh, whoa-oh!
whoa-oh, whoa-oh!
whoa-oh, whoa-oh!
whoa-oh, whoa-oh!

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