

Big 10-4

"Irony Is Thick"

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Stepped over clothes, evidence of a late night fast
food binge

I threw on the same blue jeans just to do it all again

For now these are the days

I push through the crowds to make my way

I'd feel a little better if I could steal a minute

Push me right back or somewhere towards the middle

I know I've been a little left of center

These self-righteous thoughts burn inside my head
again

Are you there because the irony is thick

The things that make me happy are the things

The things that make me sick

Buried my phone, I don't think I'm going to show my
face

I called into work today, I'm a hopeless waste of space

For now, these are the days

I pray for the clouds and pull the shades

I'd feel a little better if I could steal a minute

Push me right back or somewhere towards the middle

I know I've been a little left of center

These self-righteous thoughts burn inside my head
again

Are you there because the irony is thick

The things that make me happy are the things that

make me sick

And I've been worried about you

Being worried about me

Now I'm worried about me

Are you there because the irony is thick

The things that make me happy are the same things

The things that make me sick

I'd feel a little better if I could steal a minute

Push me right back or somewhere towards the middle

I know I've been a little left of center
These self-righteous thoughts burn inside my head
again

Are you there because the irony is thick
The things that make me happy are the things that
make me sick

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