

## Deaf Havana "I'm A Bore, Mostly"

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I spend most of my days neither sleeping nor awake  
Watching pointless documentaries on tornadoes and  
earthquakes  
Coffee keeps me going though it fuels my wandering  
mind  
Wishing I was Kurt Cobain or Morrissey  
It takes up most of my time

It shows with me losing my voice, it always seems a  
chore  
My faith in music slowly disappearing more and more  
But these tattoos on my hands are there for life  
And the songs inside my head won't come out right

The times are changing, we can go anywhere  
But we're far too cool to admit that here  
The times are changing, we can go anywhere  
But I'm just stuck in my ways and I won't change

So I try to drag my fragile frame through another day  
And another dose of caffeine in my veins  
My body aches and my mouth is full of sores  
And I've reached the verdict that mostly, I'm a bore.

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But we're far too cool to admit that here  
The times are changing, we can go anywhere  
But I'm just stuck in my ways and I won't change

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