BOOTS - A Day in the Life of Jordan Asher

It's still winter in toronto I got the call and we were splitting like pronto She can't hear me cuz i only speak in mono And she only likes that same old plain jane bang bang She spilled her guts like bp Uh-uh she'll never get a read off me She saying shit as if she wants to bear her soul Struck gold when she found me "baby we can grow old" Maybe She'll try to catch a baby Or maybe worse, ask if she could meet with jay z I can't see you in the morning, eyes hazy I got her lifted like swayze Is it just me or have i gotten much better with the ladies? Or are they better with me? Now that i burn brighter and hotter than a billion and one stars Nebula clouds on my mental Is it just me or have i fallen off the ship? flow spacey Or have i fallen asleep? Because i dream big And live like it I live like it I live like it Gnosticism deals in past life trauma But that won't heal none of your present day drama Seal my tomb in the fast lane, comma Warmer climates till the end Is it just me or are we doomed to repeat? Daydream nation new car under your seat Bankrupt nation new cars old streets

Upside down pockets, break a ten, no heat, damn Hello america You so hysterical Jack up our rent and feed your fat ass fucking pockets, bra Panties and stocks or bust How bout the rest of us? A generation of silent workers and murderers Hear me out, hear me out, hear me out Cold-blooded cold blooded new route If there's a god talking to me in my mind Why does he say the same shit that i'm thinking all the time? I guess it's just me in there To be enlightened ain't hard; voltaire Sycophants picking my bones; vulture Hyper-aware of old love, new drugs, yeah I watched my best friend drown Maybe the weight of the world was pullin' him down Maybe, it was the chaos we endure Trying to find ourselves a purpose Is it just me or have i gone and lost track? That every where i go i gotta watch my own back And everywhere i go now people try to get they shine I keep saying "don't worry bout it, i get mine" Yeah Let's see how long that works now Bedford ave, it was a little cold out I heard screaming, commotion A fight broke out 20 year old kid fell on the tracks Joshua basin, i held you till you died I didn't know you, i met you that night You couldn't breathe, i said you'd be alright I'm sorry that i lied

Is it just me or are these lives too precious? It's not worth it to be acting so reckless We're just drifting through space, anyway Maybe we'll wake up some day