

Loudmouth

Andrew Jackson Jihad

You're a loudmouth and a tool
And I don't disagree with you
But you don't need to be a dick about it
I'm about it

There is no absolute these days
There's no such thing as truth
And you don't need to be a dick about it
I'm about it

My shitlist is very long
And full of things that I can't change

I'm a burnout and a fool oblivious to all I do
I move my lips when I read
And breathe with my mouth open
Wide-open

And timid, meek, and cruel
This is the best that I can do
I need to speak my truth
Yet here I'm broken
Wide, wide-open

My resentment big and strong
And all the things that I can't change
They'll buckle me beneath the weight
I will drive myself insane
With all the things that I can't change
I hate all the things that I can't change

You're a loudmouth and a tool
And as it turns out, I am too
And you don't need to be a dick about it