

Half-hearted

Chastity Belt

A hangover and a look of disgust, I'm young
So why do I care so much
Half-heartedly trying to get somewhere
But my feet are just catching dust

I lost my mind
Waiting in line
Now I've got to go
Get out, get lost
Go home
Go home
Go home

Been counting on someone but I counted wrong
So now I'm feeling pretty dumb
What's left at the bottom is raising me up
Tired limbs, climbing to the top

I lost my mind
Waiting in line
Now I've got to go
Get out, get lost
Go home
Go home
Go home