Me and Zoloft Get Along Just Fine

Dance Gavin Dance

Ask me, I'm fine, or I will be
I got a bulletproof vest on and the cure for AIDS
And a pill that makes me happy
Ask me, I'm fine, or I will be
I've got the cure for loneliness
And a pill that makes all my problems resolved

I've got a bulletproof vest on and I wiretapped your brain I want to do this right, dyno, dyn-o-mite

You should have just listened to your friends You would have been over this by now I thought we told each other to live in different worlds

Oh, you should have listened to your friends
You would have been over this by now, over this by now
(Well it sure is complicated, but I still know)
Oh, there's only so much I can take
But I guess we'll never really find out, never really find out
(That I can get frustrated and snort that blow)

Rate me and judge me on a graph that you drew Hope I compare to the friends that left you for dead

I guess I'm not making myself perfectly clear
I guess I'm not making myself perfectly clear
How many times, how many times
How many times is this gonna happen?
How many times, how many times
How many times is this gonna happen?
I've got to blame all these people
As fast as I motherf*cking can
You were fooled, this ain't no f*cking day job

Oh, you should have listened to your friends
You would have been over this by now, over this by now
(Well it sure is complicated, but I still know)
Oh, there's only so much I can take
But I guess we'll never really find out, never really find out
(That I can get frustrated and snort that blow)

Suddenly, we startle ourselves
Staring upon each other in silence, silence
To think this whole time we're provoking each other in blinding violence