

## Novelty Sweater

Jeff Rosenstock

Stuck in a room, clutched to an aching womb  
My mind like a trap  
In the same state I was in '88  
Lept up, falling back

I've been daydreaming under a novelty sweater  
Stinking of fear

Starting again, starting it all again  
My life like a trap

I've been daydreaming under a novelty sweater  
Stinking of fear

I've been accusing self-medication  
For all of my overcompensation  
For all of these faults that no one would notice  
If I could shut my mouth

I've been daydreaming under a novelty sweater  
Stinking of fear