

Fuck Koalacaust

Joyce Manor

Well don't it seem
Like if you've been here before
Well don't it seem
Like you've been here before

Like you'll breathe this breath
Through a tube in your throat
Your third wife, your first kid
And your favorite fucking coat
Like the boys in your class
That you love and you miss
Oh thank God, oh thank God
They can't see you like this

Well don't it seem
Like you've been here before
Well don't it seem
Like you've been here before

Like the blood in the sink
From when you brushed your teeth
How you knew you were dying
When you turned eighteen
How you tried and you tried
But you couldn't love your niece
Cause your heart, oh your heart
Ain't what it used to be

Well don't it seem
Like you've been here before
Well don't it seem
Like you've been here before