

The Prettiest Song in the World

Man Man

Where does it even come from
Oh, this manic light
That awakens you
In the middle of the night

Drives this fear of dying on the vine again
Like a clergyman from the sticks
Who found Satan 69ing
Sucking dicks

In a motel room in Kansas City
I had an epiphany
Watching infomercials
Of normal people scream

I'll never satisfy my growing need for speed
It's why I walk all day and night
And cry myself to sleep

I wanna shop
Until I drop
I wanna shop
Until I drop
I wanna shop
Until I

I wanted to write you
The prettiest song in the world
But I got distracted
The wildfires over Burbank

I wanted to write you
The prettiest song in the world
But I got distracted
So I didn't