

Alt Fiction, Why Are You Still Here?

You've got the world at your fingertips
That only works for a little bit
I see that you don't like anything
Too lame to give a shit

I only take what I can get
I do it for the hell of it
I get a feeling this ain't gonna work
You'd rather die than be alone

Cause if you don't like crowds or like it loud
Why are you still here?
And if you can't put down your fucking phone
Why are you still here?
Cause if you're done with fans and boys in bands
Why are you still here?
And if your best friend is the internet
Why are you still here?

You're always talking on the telephone
Nobody wants to hear your voice
You always kill me when I'm in the zone
You're so opinionated for a clone

You sing the words but you don't know
What we are saying and I bet you don't know
This song's about you and your fake friends
You'd never know unless you're told

Cause if you don't like crowds or like it loud
Why are you still here?
And if you can't put down your fucking phone
Why are you still here?
Cause if you're done with fans and boys in bands
Why are you still here?
And if your best friend is the internet
Why are you still here?

Cause if you don't like crowds or like it loud
Why are you still here?
And if you can't put down your fucking phone
Why are you still here?
Cause if you're done with fans and boys in bands
Why are you still here?
And if your best friend is the internet
Why are you still here?