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

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