

Father John Misty, Bored in the USA

How many people rise and say
My brain's so awfully glad to be here for yet another mindless day
Now I've got all morning to obsessively accrue
A small nation of meaningful objects they've gotta represent me too
By this afternoon I'll live in debt
And by tomorrow be replaced by children

How many people rise and think
Good, the stranger's body's still here
Our arrangement hasn't changed
Now I've got a lifetime to consider all the ways
I grow more disappointing to you as my beauty warps and fades
I suspect you feel the same
When I was young I dreamt of a passionate obligation to a roommate

Is this the part where I get all I ever wanted
Who said that
Can I get my money back

I'm just a little bored in the USA
Just a little bored in the USA
Save me white Jesus
Bored in the USA

They gave me useless education
And a sub-prime loan on a craftsman home
Keep my prescriptions filled
And now I can't get off but I can kind of deal

With being bored in the USA
Just a little bored in the USA
Save me president Jesus
I'm bored in the USA
How did it happen
Bored in the USA