

# 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