

# Romeo & Juliet

Hobo Johnson

It feels so good  
Oh, that's my shit right there  
That's the ticket  
Give me the ticket  
Give it to me baby  
You know it I'm too emotional  
Good luck to my future wives and their future lives without me  
You guys will do great  
I'm sure that I've prepared you for every guy you'll date  
And every guy you'll marry  
And every guy you'll hate  
It's the lullabies I sang out of tune that's probably what did it  
Or my twin size mattress that I had since I was seven  
That we have to sleep on whenever she spends the night  
And if she falls off again she'll find another guy to like  
We're just Romeo & Juliet  
But getting drunk and eating percocets  
But just to ease the stress  
But soft what light, thru yonder window breaks  
It is the east, but Juliet just puked off the balcony How romantic  
Nothing like getting drunk and getting manic  
On a mother fucking Monday  
I-I brush the bangs behind her lovely little ear  
As she describes in detail how the end is truly near, wow  
And I'm sure that we can do this for forever  
Or until we drink the poison, cause she sees some cloudy weather  
As Rosaline, lies in bed, seething, wide awake  
Because a burning love for Juliet only took a day  
And if Romeo & Juliet continued to be married  
Then there's half of a chance  
That their kids would get embarrassed  
When all the kids at school all talk about their parents  
And Romeo Jr. has to say their not together and  
Junior will dream of the day when he's a man  
And what he'll do to avoid that 50% chance  
Of his kids feeling the way he feels  
He'll probably just stick with the Netflix and Chill Dear Shakespeare  
Could you write happy ending please  
Could you write a happy ending please  
We just deserve a happy ending please, please And every sting from every tear drop  
From every ring at every pawn shop  
I'm not missing both my Christmas'

Though family would be nice  
In my dreams my kids are happy  
And I know that they won't mind  
One Christmas  
Just one Christmas  
Just one Christmas  
Just one Christmas But dear mom  
Conversations from a couch have never felt the same  
Since you looked Dad in the eye  
And you told him that "Things are about to change." My mom was made from Adam's rib  
And the marriage went south  
And the snake came back and asked my mother out to dinner  
And my dad found out  
And asked my mom what that's about  
And she said "Oh it's nothing."  
But dad loves to shout, really loud  
Loud enough to knock the lamps and dressers to the ground  
In my memory, I can hear  
Chopin's Nocturnes playing in the background  
A slow train wreck, you'll close your eyes  
But forever hear the sound  
And boy it's tough  
'Cause that's the sound of people falling out of Love

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>