

**Song lyrics for Nothing Human EP (2020) by The Blueberry Funkmuffins:
A Horrifying Journey Through Alcoholism, Isolation, Melancholy, and
Solipsism.**

All songs written by Andrew Kwiatkowski.

01. Song For Jack O'Neill (Bottoms Up)

Thought I had a happy house, white picket fence, and the green grass mown.
Instead I guess I got what I deserved for bringing my work home.
One flash, one bang, and one scream, and I know straight away
We'll never be happy in this house for another day.

And I know I'll never forgive myself
But sometimes I can forget.
So, bottoms up.

Walk around now most days like a ghost on the earth.
When you've hurt the ones you love like that, you've gotta wonder what you're worth.
Spend every waking moment wishing that it'd been me,
Cos now there's just the two of us when there oughta be three.

And I know I'll never forgive myself,
But sometimes I can forget...

If I just have another drink...

02. Song For Noodle Girl (On The Inside)

When I'm drinking some bubbles in the sun
I know that I'm alright on the inside.
When I make another friend waiting for the bus to come
I know that I'm alright on the inside.

When I'm lying on the beach with a book
I know that I'm alright on the inside.
When that cutie walking by throws me a second look
I know that I'm alright on the inside.

When I'm eating my breakfast with my hands
I know that I'm alright on the inside.
When my head is in the clouds and my toes are in the sand
I know that I'm alright on the inside.

When I'm writing out my stories on my bed
I know that I'm alright on the inside.
When my dreams are on the page instead of in my head
I know that I'm alright on the inside.

When I'm phoning with my sisters and my mum
They make me feel alright on the inside.
I'm so happy that I left, and so sorry to be gone,
But I know that I'm alright on the inside.

When it never seems to rain, it just pours
I try to look OK on the outside.
When I'm scared of what's to come because it's different from before
I know that I'm alright on the inside.

03. Waiting For You After (Covid Anthem)

I know you want to see me and I want to see you too
But things are just fucked up right now there's nothing we can do
I want to share your tears and I want to share your laughter
When all this is over I'll be waiting for you after.

I miss you every day, and now the house feels way too empty,
And waking up each morning I can't wait for you to text me.
Don't wanna burst your bubble, but I hate being alone,
I'll be okay in this house, but with you I'd be at home.

I know you wanna see me and I wanna be with you
But things are so fucked up that there's just nothing we can do.
I want to wipe your tears and I want to hear your laughter
Once the worst is over, I'll be waiting for you after.

I'll be waiting for you after..

04. Here & Now

Standing in the shower, before I start my day
I find that I can't help myself from thinking
Thoughts with too much power, they're leading me astray
My little raft of sanity is sinking.

The best friend lost to alcohol, the one who won't show up at all,
I can't believe she did that, how dare you!?
Around and round the stories go while down the drain the waters flow
I can't believe I'm right back here again
I can't believe I'm right back here again.

Always forgetting, always forgetting
What the time is and where I am.

And later when I'm walking, and taking in a view
All the thoughts are creeping in the sides
I think I hear you talking, and anyone could be you
The stories play again behind my eyes

Coulda-woulda-shoulda said go flying round inside my head
I can't believe I didn't take that chance
But why didn't you believe in me? How many years has it been? Three!
I can't believe I'm right back here again
I can't believe I'm right back here again.

I'm always forgetting, always forgetting
What the time is, and where I am.

05. Song For Paul Sheldon (There's No Way)

I've been missing for several months now
I've been lying in this bed
I've been typing at my typewriter
Bringing her back from the dead.

But there's no way you could know.

Misery loves company
That must be why I'm still alive
But this isn't Stockholm, and she's the devil
In a nurse's disguise.

But there's no way you could know.