

SIMPLE LIFE

It's the, simple life that I'm dreaming of  
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No more sleep last night, having nightmares about my selfie  
likes,  
But I simply can't be bothered to change it now, change it now,

When I get on Facebook I keep my eyes wide open like fish in  
the sea,  
I'm adding people I don't know so I feel more complete,  
Related videos pop up after scrolling for presidential elections,  
Comedy impersonations and how to get rid of your sexual  
infections,  
Suddenly, the guy I fancy comes online and I steady myself,  
He's changed his profile picture to the one that makes me melt,  
So, I decide to do the same to get in the shower,  
Not planning on leaving the house, just wanna look good on  
camera,  
After, I put on that top that shows of my shoulders and tan  
lines,  
Go through instagram filters to make my hair pop along with  
my eyes,  
Juno, Slumber, Walden? Naw, I'm going with LOW-FI  
It's the best because it makes you look 3D  
Even though the only interaction you have had today has been  
with a screen,  
My fingers are starting to hurt from all the scrolling,  
But its worth it because by the end, ill look smoking.

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2 hours later, I'm refreshing the page to reign in the likes,  
He hasn't liked it yet, but maybe its because he's gone offline,  
To be honest, I did post it at a pretty inconvenient time,  
It's a Saturday night, so no ones gonna be online,  
I'm attending events to keep my social life looking like its at its  
prime,  
Even though I don't go to these events most of the time anyway,  
Reading peoples statuses about their day:  
Posting pictures of the vegan low-fat food they've just made,  
Taking selfies in bed is all I need,  
Make it look like im having fun but really im falling asleep  
As I get a bit bored, my phone starts to beep saying I've got a  
text,  
Yeah, I could go out see my friends and distract my self I guess,  
So I decide to leave the house,  
Almost outside and my data on my phone runs out,  
I'm standing by my front door trying to get Wi-Fi,  
Naw, this isn't working, so I go back inside,  
Don't need to meet my friends anyway, not really feeling the  
party vibe,  
I was only going so I could show the guy I like that that I do  
actually have a life  
Back in my room, back to the screen and put on a  
recommended song,  
Unlike my friends, my gadgets know exactly what I like; they  
never get me wrong,  
It chooses my favorite adds and picks clothes it thinks I might  
want to buy,  
But how come after I've sat here all day scrolling through other  
peoples pages and lives,  
And my profile picture is getting so many likes,  
I can't shake this feeling I'm developing and starting to get  
tears in my eyes,  
That I still feel empty inside, empty inside,

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No more sleep last night; staring at the screen has completely  
fucked up my eyes  
But I simply can't be bothered to change it now, change it now,