

# Shower Scene

## Brand New

It's funny how your worst enemies always seem to  
Turn out to be all of your best friend's best friends  
But I folded and I told, these aren't things I've saved to sink you  
But I folded and I told, so draw or throw and I will explode It's time for you to choose  
The bullet or the chapstick  
Oh you are far too cute  
Or whatever he said Every time I hear it, I am wishing I was great  
I wished her past tense, my best friend  
But I folded and I told, these aren't things I say to save me  
But I folded and I told, that she's caught in the explosion It's time for you to choose  
The bullet or the chapstick  
Oh you are far too cute  
Or whatever he said It's time for you to choose  
The bullet or the chapstick  
And this is me in his room So I update this almost every single day for you  
I begin to hate you for your face and not just the things you do  
Go tell him why my wrist is sore, pulling out your insides all night  
And nothing that you do is new to anything or anyone but you

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