Oh My God

JPNSGRLS

Oh my god oh my god
You're finally calling me yours
Take it off take it off
And crawl back in bed where it's warm
I coped confusing religion with hope (hope)
I choked excuse me I clearly misspoke (oke)
Keep me pressed against your lips just like a glass pipe
She said "I prefer a headache to an off night"
Baby I haven't been a human in a long time
She said "Calm down, and just be an improvement from my last guy"
Oh my god oh my god
My faith in love is restored
Two astronauts finally setting a course
For home
Our ghosts should really hang out when we croak
Our ghosts should really hang out when we croak
I was conceived in New York
Two strangers planted a seed
And that was four years before the divorce
I think it had an effect on me
She said "Baby maybe it's millennial to say this,
But fuck the bitter dying world we've been gifted
And I know I could relieve the tension with 'I'm kidding'
But why should we conform? Our comfort's been pissed inOh my god oh my god
You're finally calling me yours
Oh my god oh my god
You're finally calling me yours
Oh my god oh my god
You're finally calling me yours

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