

Styrofoam

Tyla Gang

Try to wreath the floor
Relax, system but have you still
I try to come back if I could
I'm faking on the weekends
Any ex-boyfriends that are on top
Have been a long misunderstood
I paid bills and paid them more
Isn't this an ordinary song?

Styrofoam

I don't never feel warm like grass-stains

And I'm stone cold whatever's left

I'm too tied up to come undone

Write it down on pamphlets

Perfect, well, just perfect

Whatever's left is not so easy when you're done

And some of them good and some of them bad

But I wont believe alone

'Cause I'm alone

Styrofoam

And some of them good and some of them bad

But I wont believe alone

'Cause I'm alone

Styrofoam, Styrofoam

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