

Grass Stain

Waxahatchee

I don't care
I'll embrace all of my vices
And we'll black it out
Or at least slow everything down
And I'll fish for compliments
And I'll drink until I'm happy
And I'll wonder what you're doing but i won't call
Our paths split
Its morning but I still feel it
And we skate around
Why our intemperance feels so profound
And i let you in real slow
And i regret it immediately
And i run away so fast, you fall too deep too easily
I don't care
If I'm too young to be unhappy
Or i recklessly impair
This newfangled proclivity
And I won't answer my phone
And I'll never leave my bedroom
And I'll avoid you like the plague because i can't give you what you want
I won't give you what you want
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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