

Magazines

The Automatic

She's always funny in the morning
She isn't always funny in the night
Once she gets a couple of drinks in
She's probably gonna tell you
You ain't doing anything right
And then you'll roll your eyes
And then you'll probably fight
She's made of tricks and adorations
She gets pretty wasted at the celebrations
Benefits and the building dedications
It's always sunny in the morning
Sucks around the ending of the night
When she storms out of the restaurant
I think you're supposed to chase her to the lights
One boy hits her like a tambourine
The other dissing me on her message machine
Magazines and daddy issues
I know you're pretty pissed
I hope you'll still let me kiss you
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I hope you'll still let me kiss you
I hope you'll still let me kiss you
One boy calls while the other texts
She's got boys on board and boys on deck
Second dates and lipstick tissues
New York is pretty heavy
But girl, I hope it doesn't crush you
Magazines and daddy issues
I know you're pretty pissed
I hope you'll still let me kiss you

Second dates and lipstick tissues
New York is pretty heavy
Girl, I hope it doesn't crush you
Magazines and daddy issues
I know you're pretty pissed
I hope you'll still let me kiss you

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