## **Softie**

## **The Casket Lottery**

youre so sweet, youre so sweet to me. symptoms get me to sing so high. my eyes water, when we're on the phone, i dont feel so alone. i wait for next sunday when you'll call again and make me sing falsetto. you make my heart feel ten feet tall. breathe in. breathe out. then think of me.

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>