

Buzzcut Season

Dustin Kensrue

I remember when your head caught flame
It kissed your scalp and caressed your brain
Well you laughed, baby it's okay
It's buzz cut season anyway Explosions on TV, and all the girls with heads inside of dreams
But now we live beside the pool, where everything is good We ride the bus with the knees pulled in
People should see how we're living
Shut my eyes to the song that plays
Sometimes this has a hot, sweet taste
The men up on the news, they try to tell us all that we will lose
But it's so easy in the blue, where everything is good And I'll never go home again
Place the call, feel it start
Favorite friend
Nothing's wrong when nothing's true
I live in a hologram with you Where all the things that we do for fun
And I'll breathe, and it goes
Play along
Make-believe it's hyper real
But I live in a hologram with you Cola with the burnt-out taste
I'm the one you tell your fears to
There'll never be enough of us Explosions on TV, and all the girls with heads inside a dream
So now we live beside the pool, where everything is good
And I'll never go home again
Place the call, feel it start
Favorite friend
And nothing's wrong when nothing's true
I live in a hologram with you
Where all the things that we do for fun
And I'll breathe, and it goes
Play along
Make-believe it's hyper real
But I live in a hologram with you And I'll never go home again
Place the call, feel it start
Favorite friend
Nothing's wrong if nothing's true
I live in a hologram with you
Where all the things that we do for fun
And I'll breathe, and it goes
Play along
Make-believe we're hyper real

But I live in a hologram with you I remember when your head caught flame
It kissed your scalp and caressed your brain
Well you laughed, baby it's okay
It's buzz cut season anyway
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>