

Shower Scene

Brand New

It's funny how your worst enemies always seem to
turn out to be all of your
best friend's best friends
But I folded and I told
These aren't things I saved to sing you
but I folded, I told
So draw or throw and I will explode It's time for you to choose
the bullet or the chapstick
And you are far too cute or whatever he said Every time I hear it I am wishing I was great
I wish her... past tense my best friend
But I folded and I told
These aren't things I say to save me
But I folded, I told
I hope she's caught in the explosion It's time for you to choose
the bullet or the chapstick
And you are far too cute or whatever he said It's time for you to choose
It's time for you to choose
the bullet or the chapstick
This is me in his room
This is me in his room
This is me in his room Red, gold, I told
We don't play fair
Red, gold, I told
We never stand too close So I update this almost every single day for you
I begin to hate you for your face and not just the things you do
Go tell him how my wrist is sore
from pulling at your insides all night
Nothing that you do is new to anything or anyone but you

Songwriters

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