Shower Scene

Lilacs & Champagne

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've saved to sink you
But I folded and I told, so draw or throw and I will explode
It's time for you to choose
The bullet or the chapstick
Oh you are far too cute
Or whatever he said
Every time I hear it, I am wishing I was great
I wished her past tense, my best friend
But I folded and I told, these aren't things I say to save me
But I folded and I told, that she's caught in the explosion
It's time for you to choose
The bullet or the chapstick
Oh you are far too cute
Or whatever he said
It's time for you to choose
The bullet or the chapstick
And this is me in his room
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 why my wrist is sore, pulling out your insides all night
And nothing that you do is new to anything or anyone but you

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