

# Joy Is Suspicious

Jessie Baylin

Now that love's on paper, expensive phone calls, remorse  
Kill for what you're losing, take out your sweet heart  
Dress feels so heavy, don't even know if I can bear it  
Standing in our moment and we can't even share it 'Cause joy is suspicious, dear child of divorce  
I wait for your blood to admit our new course  
I guess I'm yours You used to hate L.A. but said you loved how I made it  
So you would stay for weeks till our lives had braided  
We used to drive the canyons, getting lost just for fun  
I should have known that your ink could never dry in my sun 'Cause joy is suspicious, dear child of divorce  
I wait for your blood to admit our new course  
Joy is suspicious, dear child of divorce  
I wait for your blood to admit our new course  
I guess I'm yours

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