Odette

Matthew Good

Hey midnight, turn on your lights
And roll out your stars
Roll out your stars
I look tired, but I--I feel wired
And my body hums
Like it's coming undoneDon't you lie to me
Nothing's already what it seems
And even you can spot the foolOdette
Make me forget
What I've done
What I've becomeDon't wanna be so wide awake
Don't wanna be so wide awake
I see just how you take
Don't wanna be so wide awake

Songwriters
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