

# Chop Chop

## Molly Lewis

Chop, chop  
I've got myself to blame for this  
I've tried to compensate for everything I'm not  
And every face forgotten  
You felt the sun warming your bed  
You looked so quintessential impressed against that cross  
In the face of what was lost  
Still I'm not asking much of me  
And you're ignoring the matter  
You'll shut me up and bleed me dry  
A little cheap champagne and a complicated lifestyle  
But if nothing else matters, then I will die trying  
Thinking about you and I  
Three years on Friday since we met  
You felt that existential kiss upon your neck  
How could we forget that?  
Still I'm through acting

Like this feels right  
And that that nothing else matters  
You'll shut me up and bleed me dry  
A little cheap champagne and a complicated lifestyle  
But if nothing else matters, then I will die trying  
Trying not to think about you, about you  
Yeah  
It's on yourself and no one else  
It's on yourself and no one else  
But without hind site I guess it serves me right  
You'll shut me up and bleed me dry  
A little cheap champagne and a disappearing lifestyle  
But if nothing else matters, then I will die trying  
Thinking about you and I  
Shut me up and bleed me dry  
It's only a matter of time  
Cheap champagne and a complicated lifestyle  
It's only a matter of time