

R.I.P. 2 My Youth

The Neighbourhood

[Intro]

R.I.P. to my youth[Verse 1]

And you could call this the funeral

I'm just telling the truth

And you can play this at my funeral

Wrap me up in Chanel inside my coffin

Might go to Hell and there ain't no stopping

Might be a sinner and I might be a saint

I'd like to be proud, now I'm ashamed

Sweet little baby in a world full of pain

I gotta be honest, I don't know if I could take it

Everybody's talking, but what's anybody saying?

Mama said if I really want to, then I can change, yeah yeah[Pre-Chorus]

R.I.P. to my youth

If you really listen, then this is to you

Mama, there is only so much I can do

Except for you to witness, for to worship me too[Chorus]

I'm using white lighters to see what's in front of me

R.I.P. to my youth[Verse 2]

And you could call this the funeral

I'm just telling the truth, yeah

You can play this at my funeral

Tell my sister don't cry and don't be sad

I'm in Paradise with Dad

Close my eyes and I cross my arms

Put me in the dirt, let me dream with the stars

Throw me in a box with the oxygen off

You gave me the key and you locked every lock

When I can't breathe, I won't ask you to stop

When I can't breathe, don't call for a cop

I was naive and hopeful and lost

Now I'm aware and driving my thoughts[Bridge]

What do I do? What do I do?

I don't believe it if I don't keep proof

I don't believe it if I don't know you

I don't believe it if it's on the news or on the Internet

I need a cigarette[Chorus]

I'm using white lighters to see what's in front of me

I'm using white lighters to see

R.I.P. to my youth[Verse 3]
And you could call this the funeral
I'm just telling the truth
And you can play this at my funeral
Tell my sister don't cry and don't be sad
I'm in Paradise with Dad
Close my eyes and I cross my arms
Put me in the dirt, let me be with the stars

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