

I've Become

3OH!3

Red lipstick but let's get realistic you ain't Marilyn
The shade of red for every kind of man that you would call again
The prince is sitting on the castle of mirages (self-shot artists)
In the bathroom that's where you make your collages I'm the farthest reaching planet from the star where you
were standing
That should be obvious but dammit this ain't how I planned it
The hardest part of breaking up is first put on the granite so Imma try and manage Shallow nights, shallow days
Teach me how to live with all this poison under my veins
I've become the person that I hated the most when I was young Black zipper pretty in the bed of a pickup truck
With a 40 of whatever like who gives a fuck (Quick duck)
When the lights are flashing and the city is like non-stop
And you're driving back and forth like it was a pawn shop
I'll be in the back of the bar taking shots to the head like Og Bach Put another quarter in the juke cause I don't
wanna let this song stop
This goes out to the young hearts that aren't right in some spots
That blow up like sun spots and leave you with blood clots
And to the dumb trots who think they can play my heart strings
I'm just gonna open up and let the dark sing Shallow nights, shallow days
Teach me how to live with all this poison under my veins
I've become the person that I hated the most when I was young
When I was young [x5] Slow down, down, down, down, down, down [x2] Shallow nights, shallow days
Teach me how to live with all this poison under my veins
I've become the person that I hated the most when I was young
When I was young [x5]

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