Clairo

Hello?

Are you into me, like I'm into you?

Do you wanna do the things I wanna do with you

You're so close, and yet so far

I wonder how you look when you're in the dark

You're just one click away, click away, click away From something real or fake, real or fake, real or fake You're just one click away, click away, click away From something real or fake, real or fake, real or fake

Played you Doom, man, you play Drake You left crumbs all on my face Taste like Riri, taste like Bey Bought you Fenty, took his place Rolled your weed and kissed your face Man, wanna smoke you out like all day Man, wanna do a quickie in the hallway, can You be all down for the boy, no mass Hot jump, skip rope, twenty-three years old Made a hundred grand and went broke, I'm an asshole Clairo, will you be my real and my fake though Pesos, cashing out checks when I say so Frame my life and take my soul Make me crazy, make me old Send me roses, text my phone Fake like rappers, fake like jokes I know

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