

Abandon My Toys

Foxygen

Standing on the edge of someone's shadow
I put my hands above my head
But I got several mannequins in my bed

So what do I do? (take the high road)
Teenage alien blues (take the high road)
Oh, no, no
Can't stand the truth

I threw my mind out in the garbage yesterday
Whether I'm on drugs or not, I'm brain dead, either way

So what do I do? (take the high road)
See you making out (take the high road)
Oh, no, no, no, no, no
Can't stand the high road, baby
If you want some of my love, darlin'
You can walk to my house, babe

I will stand up for my rights
From Jesus Jones and all his parasites
They're doing testings on mice
In a psychedelic chromosome device

I will stand up in my mind
And tear your heart right down
The current state of our minds

In six or seven years won't matter
I will stand up in my mind
And tear your heart right down
And recognize the future is now

Oh, but it gets so hard
With both feet on the ground
I could make you my own
But now you're down
And make you my own
But now you're down

Now I've got a sweetie
Who knows just how to treat me
But everyone's talkin' 'bout haircuts
No, no, everyone's talkin' 'bout Jesus Jones