

Glass on the floor, we're trying to just pay rent  
Sex in the car cause we never did make it  
It's coming in waves now, ain't it?

Nowhere to be and you're saying that's magic  
Die where you want if you're really just asking

64 before you ever die  
And I was acting like I'm colorblind  
And a year alone is terrifying, every time

24 and you were sure you'd died  
Took a year to set yourself on fire  
But I could use somewhere to be tonight, every time