Here comes that tan you've been yearning for Look at your lips and face them to the door Heels on cobblestones Satisfy better than your cocky tone Break old habits You're enraptured by your ego

I wanna be the new The old Not something inbetween I wanna be the fruit The juice Enough to fascinate me I wanna be the light Euphoric Stop beating myself up I wanna be the light Euphoric Stop beating myself up I wanna be the light Euphoric Stop beating myself up I wanna be the light Euphoric Stop beating myself up I wanna be the light

I see it's scary
But collapse in my heart
Oh no, it's time to go
Got to make a winter body
If and how we mend this conscious fort of old

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Jellyfish, jellyfish
I'm scared of
Jealousy, jealousy
And yet I wanna swim in the sea