Let's make a bonfire
I got a blanket in my trunk
One blanket, and we could wrap it around both of us
The lake is beautiful this time of night
I wanna listen to your breath
While I look at the moon
Plus, plus I got you this overpriced iced latte
Look at the stars, check this out

There's far too many breakup songs
And there's not enough songs about the moment we met
A lot of words get spread, the pain, shame, and regret
And I'm not holdin' my breath for any change to the sketch but
I hope to death somebody can sing about
The countless times that we found a way to even out
Even though we were born to work with these hands
It's in the plan for us to learn the insecurity dance
It goes: make a party as the method to prevent it
I'm so sorry you reacted so defensive
If I could lend an unsolicited suggestion
Don't even know if I'd recommend that you paid attention
They told me "hell never felt so good"
But I could tell that they only tryna sell some books
"Look, y'all know that I would help if I could"

But I was too busy tryna nail myself to some wood There's more songs praising the people we went to prison with Than there are praising the people we make children with And I ain't saying either one is more legitimate, but It'd be ridiculous to think that it's coincidence Shit, I'll never be the best at this I write songs that I'm living in, welcome to my sweatshirt I think it's magnificent that you're presently present Thanks for listening, appreciate your effort Cinderella, fit your hand in the glove We on a spaceship, crash land from above We on a lazy river, fly fishing for love We on a double barrel shot gun, hunting for dove Life is just a song, I hope that it's long It starts with "hello" and it goes till I die If I did know it all I'd at least attempt to clarify why we try to ov er-emphasize the goodbyes

We try to over-emphasize the goodbyes We always over-emphasize the goodbyes So just pretend this is a long hello So just pretend this is a long hello You can pretend this is a long hello