

Sweating

awfultune

One, two, one, two, three, four
Yeah, yeah, alright

Two zero eleven
The sun is setting
My summers ending
And I'm sweating
So we sit
And start remembering
Almost everything
And I'm sweating

Last November when you got that text from me
Did you know I sent that message accidentally?
You're suggesting we invest in those arresting rings
You were seventeen
Saying you'd spend the rest of your life with me
And oh, I don't want to know, oh oh
What made you cold, oh, oh, oh
I'm sorry I'm so old

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You were fourteen
And you were trying to act like you were growing
None of the boys wanted to see what you were showing
And mom and dad packed your shit
And said get going
But that was history
And now you're so far up my ass
Because you miss me
After you got back with that asshole
And you dissed me
Did you leave me around forever just to kiss me?

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