

## Raw Thoughts

Baby Queen

I live in my mind and you can't make this right  
It's labyrinthine, again, I've got to try  
To get back in line and let it be benign  
I'm not feeling divine  
They say I'm unhinged and I don't give a shit  
They'll never get it unless they sat under my skin  
And saw what I did, actually, fuck that, God forbid  
They see what I did

I got fucked up again, I was crying  
Some hours in the A.M, I was writing  
Notes on my phone, "Always keep raw thoughts close  
When you get fucked up and you're going back home"  
Fuck it, girl, I really miss you, you were my best friend  
In the hours when it falls, I try to comprehend  
All the meaning in emotion, I'm emotionless  
And you're sitting by the ocean thinking about sex  
Thinking about

Me in the backseat, driving in your mum's blue car  
Why do I take these drugs? Why do I go too far?  
I liked the backseat, driving in your mum's blue car  
Why do I take these drugs? Why did I get?

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I'm thinking about you  
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