

Some Character Development

Bears In Trees

I'm gonna be my own drunk text romance
Lying on my bed, phone wire wrap my hand
I'm gonna keep me up all night
Cause I won't shut up about the boy I like

I'm gonna fall in love with my
Dumb hair, bad skin, weird bump on my nose
I'm gonna become my own reason
To wake up before eleven

You're gonna call it cringe
But you'll never get Juliet to the balcony
Without some, character development
You should smile for once

Before you wake up
Before you wake up, oh

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You're gonna take me home to meet your dad
And he's gonna say (yeah he's gonna say!)

His winged eyeliner could be better
But he tried for us, so he's a keeper son

I'm gonna be real nervous
When I gotta ask the waiter if they're open

You're gonna hold my hand
Say 'you made
Grass turn green on my special day'

And I promise
To be the bee in your bonnet
The tails to your sonic
The picture in your locket
The fuel in your rocket

The tissue in your pocket
The twist to your bop-it
The plug in your socket
The milk to your chocolate

The spanner to your sprocket
(Alright that's all I got!)

I'm gonna be my own drunk text romance
Lying on my bed, phone wire wrap my hand

I'm gonna keep me up all night
Cause I won't shut up about the boy I like