Milk

Beddy Rays

If there's a place I could figure it out
Maybe I'll get there one day
I find it hard keeping feet on the ground
I never stay in one place
I'm fucking off
Grabbing milk at the shops
And a six pack
Of whatever I lack

'Cause I'm not coming back to you this way
You left to close the door
I opened more and got away
I'm not coming back to you this way
You left to close the door
I opened more and got away

And it's okay to feel alone
And it's okay to be alone

I'm not coming back to you this way
You left to close the door
I opened more and got away
I'm not coming back to you this way
You left to close the door
I opened more and got away, ayy

And I'm not coming back to you this way
You left to close the door
I opened more and got away
I'm not coming back to you this way
You left to close the door
I opened more and got away
Got away, got away

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