

## Good Mourning

Betta Lemme

I wanna touch you in the morning when I rise  
And in the evening want you right back by my thighs  
Oh baby, hold me and I feel like I'm alive  
I'm counting hours, minutes, seconds, 'til 'Goodbye'

And then the day breaks as I stare out at the sky  
The sun shines brighter and I feel like I won't die  
It's just a fling but I know somewhere it's a thing...  
It makes me feel like I could do just anything  
Like:  
Ooh...

And then the night comes and I'm all alone again (again, again)  
I keep on dreaming hoping to prefer pretend  
Cause everything that I love is too fucking real  
I prefer 'fleeting' cause I've never fully healed  
Like:  
Ooh...  
(Again, again, again, again, again)