

## Skeletons

Bibi Bourelly

Fuck being strong, would you just pick up the phone  
We was just too young for love and got lost in opinions  
I think I want you more now that you're gone  
We was just fake acting grown, making childish decisions

I know you re-read all my messages  
How do you sleep next to skeletons?  
And I bet you take the long way just to drive past my [?]  
So we might as well just text again

Let's hotbox your dorm  
And we'll bump 50 Cent  
We could fuck just like lovers  
And we'll talk like best friends  
Wanna be under your covers  
[?] over my head  
We might as well just text again

Could have sworn that I seen you at the bar down the street  
Got me tripping on all the things that we could've been  
We was just too dumb for love, now I know what I'm missing  
Fake acting grown, making childish decisions

I know you re-read all my messages  
How do you sleep next to skeletons?  
And I bet you take the long way just to drive past my [?]  
So we might as well just text again

Let's hotbox your dorm  
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