

## Feel Good (Interlude)

bLack pARty

I've got a quaint sense of evanescence  
Mind is never present  
He said my aura's very pleasant  
And that I'm a blessing  
I said "Thanks, but maybe next time send it in a message  
I don't like talking but I don't mind texting."  
He said, "Bet."  
I think he's upset  
Was it something I said?  
He left me on read  
Now I'm in my bed  
And I'm staring at my bedroom wall  
Or I'm hiding in a bathroom stall  
You should keep your phone on you  
In case I actually do call  
But I never do  
I always say I will  
But I never do  
I say I will but I don't  
And you catch an attitude  
Like, what is it with you?  
I don't need you to feel good  
But you don't think that's true