

Favorite Nightmare

Blanks

1, 2, 3
Let's go!

Ice cream kisses, baby
We're in your dad's Mercedes
The radio is playing 80s songs
Sunset tickles, baby
Your touch just drives me crazy
You're smiling while we drive into the sun

It's like I keep forgetting
We used to be together
Oh wait, I do remember
That night you broke my Fender

You are my favorite nightmare
I wish I didn't regret
It's been a year, you're still making me tired
Get out of my head, get out of my head

Frappuccinos, baby
They taste so fabricated
I'm guessing you don't see the metaphor
Love's so overrated
Never reciprocated
You waved around a red flag I ignored

It's like I keep forgetting
We used to be together
Oh wait, I do remember
That night you broke my Fender

You are my favorite nightmare
I wish I didn't regret
It's been a year, you're still making me tired
Get out of my head, get out of my head
You are my favorite nightmare
You are my favorite nightmare
Get out of my head

You are my favorite nightmare
I wish I didn't regret
It's been a year, you're still making me tired
Get out of my head, get out of my head
You are my favorite nightmare
I can't get you out of my head
You are my favorite nightmare
I can't get you out of my head

You are my favorite nightmare
I wish I didn't regret
It's been a year, you're still making me tired
Get out of my head, get out of my head
You are my favorite nightmare
You are my favorite nightmare
Get out of my head