

# 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

Frappucinos, 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