Joiner

Blondshell

You're disturbed
An exposed nerve
And I'm a creep to be attracted
You've been hurt
Now you're crushing cans
And I'm a creep to watch it happen

You've been running around LA with trash
Sleeping in bars with a gun in your bag
Asking can I be somebody else
You've been riding around on handlebars
Buying drugs from guys in cars
Asking can I be somebody else

I think I wanna save you
I think I wanna join in
I think I wanna save you
Two people from the bottom of the bin
Bin
Bin

Think you watched way too much
HBO growing up
Now you got one arm cut
And when you eat you throw up

You've been running around LA with trash
Sleeping in bars with a gun in your bag
Asking can I be somebody else

I think I wanna save you
I think I wanna join in
I think I wanna save you
Two people from the bottom of the bin
Bin
Bin

You can let it rock
And we're getting robbed
Then we're getting off
And you're opening your mouth like the way you talk
On the internet, always on the internet
Laughing with your hair down
When I asked you what a simp meant
You know it's your playground
My home is your playground
You know it's your playground
But then when you go out

I think I wanna save you
I think I wanna join in
I think I wanna save you
Two people from the bottom of the bin
Bin
Bin

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