

I'm going back to him
I know my therapist's pissed
We both know he's a dick
At least it's the obvious kind

And I think I believe in getting saved
Not by Jesus' validation
In some dudes' gaze
And I think I believe in getting saved
Holy water, pull my hair right
From the base

It should take a whole lot less
To turn me off, to turn me off
And it should take a whole lot less
To turn me off

I'm gonna find a cure
If I'm in love, nothing hurts
Give enough, make it work
Clarify what I deserve

And I think I believe in getting saved
Not by Jesus' validation
In some dudes' gaze

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He wears a front facing cap
The sex is almost always bad
I don't care, 'cause I'm in love
I don't know him well enough
What am I projecting?
He's gonna start infecting my life
It will hit all at once
Like sepsis
What if I'm down to let this kill me?
Oh

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