

## Romance

### Born Without Bones

I was built for romance  
And I was running to pass you by  
Through daisies in a faded white  
And thorns and cobwebs  
You were born a recluse  
And I was fixing to ask you why  
For the hundred millionth time  
Who you fooling?

'Cause it takes a certain kind of fool  
Waking up and smoking next to you  
Did you even replace your Sunday clothing?  
'Cause it takes a certain kind of cool  
Fucking up like where's tomorrow's news  
It's a sunny day and now it's raining

You were born a titan  
But you're scared to be all alone  
You leave your light on when no one's home  
Man, why you wasting?  
I was built for torment  
I won't feel it when you don't care  
So remind me some time next year  
Call my mother

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It's a sunny day and now it's raining  
It was a sunny day, now it's raining