

Why don't you stay for one more cup of coffee?  
Why can't you be honest and say what you want?  
I think that she wants to go home without me  
Then loudly she says that she thinks we should fuck  
(Wait, what?...)  
I think I'm autistic  
I'm different from everyone I know  
Googling how to be normal in high school, that's real  
Sometimes I don't know how to feel

There were so many things that I never got to talk about without the risk of  
crashing out  
And breaking out and dropping out  
Or breaking up and selling out  
I'm losing streams and faith in who I was  
Becoming what I hate  
And hating what I used to love  
Sorry for the trauma dump

Why don't you stay for one more cup of coffee? (Why don't you stay?)  
Why can't you be honest and say what you want? (Say what you want)  
I think that she wants to go home without me (Go home without me)  
Then loudly she says that she thinks we should fuck  
(Wait, what?...)  
I think I'm autistic  
I'm different from everyone I know (It's so hard to exist)  
Googling how to be normal in high school, that's real  
Sometimes I don't know how to feel

As soon as the mask came off, the label dropped  
But they left with a buyback clause  
No bad blood though 'cause they weren't that bad  
Shout out Tyler and James, my dad  
But it's past tense who I was, was bad  
I'm glad he's gone, Tobi's in France  
I'll sing my songs, you can watch me dance, so

Why don't you stay for one more cup of coffee? (Why don't you stay?)  
Why can't you be honest and say what you want? (Say what you want)  
I think that she wants to go home without me (Go home without me)  
Then loudly she says that she thinks we should fuck  
(Wait, what?...)  
I think I'm autistic  
I'm different from everyone I know (It's so hard to exist)  
Googling how to be normal in high school, that's real  
Sometimes I don't know how to feel

Why don't you stay?  
Say what you want  
Go home without me

Drinking rich, champagne socialists  
Who am I to judge?  
There are no options in which  
Option is objective  
To believe in the objective is to believe in God

Ants in the air watching parachutes fall  
You've lost both your legs, lost both your legs  
Think back when you had it all  
It takes off the edge  
In just a minute, you'll be acquitted  
I-I, I-I had enough for  
Anyone who probably loves