

# Heatstroke

Brick+Mortar

My father was a story  
My mother was afraid  
They didn't mean to make me  
But I got made anyway  
Since I was a young child (wa-oh)  
I much preferred the rain (wa-oh)  
They asked me "Are you happy?" (wa-oh)  
I said "I can't explain" (wa-oh)

And I say  
Heatstroke yellow, maybe strawberry blue  
The strongest thing I ever felt was feelings for you  
So try to look me in the eye  
A difficult goodbye  
To all the things we hide, ah-oh

I live my life upon a crystal shield  
It's unbelievable but I keep believing  
I'll never give up 'til the day I die  
I'll never give up 'til the day I die, I say  
Every single time they come back home from the road  
I say, "tell me where you've been to, tell me what you've gone for"  
They tell me on the road you end up losing you soul  
I'm thinking when they made me they forgot one of those

I say rich kids singing of the silver spoon blues  
They tell me I can't get in cause there's just no more room  
But they lied  
They looked me in the eye  
Scared of what they'd find  
Underneath my side, ah-oh

And I hope you're right so I can see the sunshine  
And I hope you're right cause I don't like this way  
And I hope you're right so I can change the future  
Cause I was only hiding in the rain, wa-oh

Since I was a young child  
I've seen a lot of rain  
You asked me "Are you happy?"  
I said "I can't explain"  
I told you "I'm a monster" wa-oh  
And I can't seem to feel, wa-oh  
They asked me "Are you happy?" wa-oh  
Said "No but I am real"

And I say  
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So try to look me in the eye  
A difficult goodbye  
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Rich kid singing of the silver spoon blues  
They tell you you can't get in cause there's just no more room  
But they lie  
They look you in the eye

Scared of what they'd find  
Underneath your side