

Factory Love

Bryce Vine

We got factory love, pharmaceutical pleasure
It's just factory love, ain't no high in forever
We've been on 'em for days, wired and high on a field
45 and a shot, four or five

Pop a couple bad aspirin, chop a couple, I'll split
Knock up another one back sweet, sake up on that lip
Yeah, we live for that dove life
Yeah, we fuck with them beans
Girl, you live for them doves, right?
Take me under your wings
Ah, yeah, yeah

Coffee color mocha frame, talkin' but ain't no exchange
Droppin' on me every day, hoppin' on me every day
Body drippin' hella Daiso, so says she wanna go to Stagecoach
Birdie puffin' lemon haze smoke, double vision got me double-dippin'

Ooh yeah, Feliz Navidad
Got the whole world on a string
What more did it bring?
White noise on the beach
Waves crash to the shore like calm in a storm

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It's just factory love, ain't no high in forever
We've been on 'em for days, wired and high on a field
45 and a shot, four or five other pills
It's just factory love, we get by on the pleasure
No old fashion in love, ain't no high in forever
Ooh, eh, eh, eh, eh

Comb-like state to the dome, might face
Wanna go, don't stop, never pause, no breaks
Let me crawl your walls, do it all, no stress
Waterfall in the bed, let it flow, life vest
I took too much of somethin', munchin' on some vitamin chew
Next thing I knew, I saw you crunchin' up anonymous blues
Odd colors swirlin' that shit not what vitamins do
You got the shade of skin to show your more androgynous roots, yeah

Oh yeah, yeah
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All night long in the moon-white fog

You and I keep warm in a room not locked
Where the sun don't shine for the dreary
And doves don't cry for the weary (Don't cry for the)
All night long in the moon-white fog
You and I keep warm in a room not locked
Where the sun don't shine for the dreary
No, the doves don't cry for the weary