

## Cold War

### Cautious Clay

Yellow tinted lenses and a pink gelato  
Fallin' out the window, hit me back tomorrow  
We'll always be the one tough act to follow  
'Cause we aiming for the stars with a point and hollow  
I'm feeling these songs mocking jokes and carols  
I started this job selling rocks and arrows  
'Cause you only swipe right if you fuck for follows  
Welcome to the days of the broke and shallow

But if we just spoke, like we meant it  
Would you reference  
This open part of me  
The minute I know the time we spent in  
Came corrected, in my anatomy

Matter over mind if we being honest  
But you wander through your thoughts like a broken promise  
In it for the monetary growth of power  
But we divided at the bottom of this whisky sour  
So leave it on the table if ya hot and bothered  
And tell me if you mean it baby, who's the father  
The stories of a land you divide and conquer  
You really showing me the meaning of losing offer

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