

# Gatorade

Charly Bliss

My mouth is red from Gatorade  
I wish that I could make a trade  
The sun is hot  
I try not to see my friends with clocks for heads  
It makes me think about it more instead

Everybody's reaching out to me  
Everybody's reaching out to me

My hair is fake  
My teeth are soft  
Now, I'm awake and you are not  
My boyfriend's mom is very smart  
If I'm deleted, it's your art  
And you're just doing it to leave your mark

Everybody's reaching out to me  
Everybody's reaching out to me  
Trade your t-shirts, watch TV  
Everybody's reaching out to me