

# Make Believe

Cian Ducrot

I was a mess  
She was put together  
Like apologies and flowers  
Like fucking in the shower  
But all of the best things that I've ever known  
Were like that

I was so stressed  
Picked my clothes up off the floor  
She was calling me as soon as  
I stepped out the door  
Thought maybe I'd blown it  
Now she's asking me to come back

So I close my eyes  
And I lose my mind  
Yeah sometimes  
It doesn't feel real to me  
So maybe it's just a dream  
She's  
So pretty  
Like an old movie  
No it never made sense to me  
The way she moves perfectly  
So maybe it's make believe

I tried not to fall in  
'Cause love doesn't last  
Or I usually fuck it up  
And say shit just like that  
But the way that she dressed and undressed me had me coming back

Now she's scared of being defined by her past  
Had to learn how to love  
When it didn't love back  
So if I could just show her one thing is that love's not like that

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