

# Heaven

Clairo

Alone, for the last time  
You're just a loner  
Give it a try

And you're hard on yourself  
And your laugh, it just melts in my hands  
Lonesome in the streets  
You say the mice all seem to laugh at me

I'll get by with you on my mind  
I'll get by with you on my side  
I'll get by with you on my mind  
I'll get by with you on my side

I'm not at home  
And I'll just say that  
Being with you makes me feel less old

A kid on the street playing basketball  
Horses will run forever, can't be called

I don't know why  
I don't know why  
I don't know why  
Wish that I, wish that I  
Wish that I could go back in time

I'll get by with you on my mind (on my mind)  
I'll get by with you on my side (on my side)  
I'll get by with you on my mind (on my mind)  
I'll get by with you on my side