

## Pier 4

Clairo

And if you need to disappear  
You'll have no reason to be sad at all  
You'll strike your own matches to logs  
May catch an eye while you play sad and soft  
And if you're walking home alone  
You'll find a reason, you'll just chalk it up  
To being different, being young  
And wonder why no one knew you at all

Oh, oh, oh  
You're just playing dumb  
What's the cost of it, of being loved?  
When close is not close enough  
Where's your line? When do you draw?  
When close is not close enough

Mm, mm, mm  
Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Mm, mm

And when you find you're at the pier  
Playing out moments when there was a touch  
With strangers touching everywhere  
You wonder if he knows she's gonna run

Oh, oh, oh  
It's something you've done  
Opened my hands, and I know I've shut some  
When close is not close enough  
Where's the fun in it? And now I'm too tough  
From close being just too much

Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Mm