

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