

Aluminum

Daisy The Great

I've got sand in my mouth
I don't know how to speak about
Whether it's generational
Or personal misery
I'm making plans for the past
So I'm losing touch fast
I'm so callow, following a shadow
Of what I'm supposed to be

I'm getting all wrapped up in aluminum
And if I melt, and if I melt then
Pour me into the radio
Into my shell, into my shell

I've got bags in my eyes
Filled with dreams I let die
Now I guess I'll just sit alone
And check my phone 'til it breaks
All I want is somebody to say I'm somebody
All I want is somebody to hold me when I wake

I'm getting all wrapped up in aluminum
And if I melt, and if I melt then
Pour me into the radio
Into my shell, into my shell
I'm all wrapped up in aluminum
And if I melt, and if I melt then
Pour me into the radio
Into my shell, into my shell

I'm stuck in my apartment
I'm turning into my songs
We're naked in the garden
Tryna get back to our bones
I wanna be a giant
I want a story to yell
Make use of all this crying
Make something outta myself
I'm stuck in my apartment (All I want is somebody)
I'm turning into my songs (To say I'm somebody)
We're naked in the garden (All I want is somebody)
Tryna get back to our bones (To say I'm somebody)
I wanna be a giant (All I want is somebody)
I want a story to yell (To say I'm somebody)
Make use of all this crying (All I want is somebody)
Make something outta myself (To say I'm somebody)

(I'm getting all wrapped up in aluminum)
(And if I melt, and if I melt then)
(Pour me into the radio)
(Into my shell, into my shell)

I'm getting all wrapped up in aluminum
And if I melt, and if I melt then
Pour me into the radio
Into my shell, into my shell
I'm all wrapped up in aluminum

And if I melt, and if I melt then
Pour me into the radio
Into my shell, into my shell