

Sing Me Something Sweet To Sleep To

dandelion hands

I don't mind if you forget me
Or the accidental brushes of our knees in your parents' car
I don't mind if you regret me
Or the times you woke up naked in my bed to the sound of my alarm
Or the way you'd always ask if I'm okay like you could fix all the harm

Do you still have that cassette, babe?
The one with all the shitty songs I wrote while I was gone
Can you come light this cigarette, babe?
I'm exhausted from trying to figure out who I am
Am I just another lost soul stuck in the cosmic traffic jam?

Well, I guess I am
And it hurts
When you find out there is nothing, but your self worth

We've all got to grow up sometime
I guess this is my time