

Not a sidepiece or a wifepiece, I'm a thinkpiece
If you're done then take your dishes to the sink please
Wash to the right, dry to the left, mind is a kite
And the fall is a mess
Out of office, out of body
Out of fucks to give, sorry not sorry
With a busted rib, ain't a thing to do about it
Just tape and time and then you take the turn again
Lean in harder, hope the road won't burn
So bad this time, you read your curve
Fast as fuck, fit to swerve
Put the money to the metal, come and get your girl
Till the lights blur
Till the lines meet, in the middle of the high beams
And the wipers keep time with the heartbeat

Till you hit a nerve
Till you hit a nerve
Till you hit a nerve
(Till you hit a nerve
Till you hit a nerve
Till you hit a nerve)

I'm falling, don't catch me
Don't touch me, don't call me
Not much we let go
Even when we should and we know it
I walk the wall
With both hands open
I'd leave it all

Smokey eye because the mind's on fire
Break glass and pass the axe skyward
Stone the satellites, drones versus battle kites
Here goes the next past life
There's a speaker in a decoy
At the heart of the mine that rewinds, the same birdsong
Tell the back of the line that the digging is fine
Let's get the third shift on

They say that a rising tide
When it comes in will lift every ship
But they skipped the bit about wildfire
How it burns every bridge
Panic tryna find a little dry ground
Big back-ups, everybody outbound
Not me, I'm like the good witch
Bring the motherfucking house down

Looks like I hit a nerve
I hit a nerve

No patience, I stay laced up and I'm running
Learned a phrase in every country
I've lived and died, been revived like this
That game you taught me how to play, I won it
Moved out east and I stayed hungry

And when the magic's on me

I can't miss

I can't miss

I can't miss

Oh, I can't miss

I can't miss

I can't miss

I can't miss

I can't miss

And when the magic's on me

I can't miss