

I miss your oak hair
And oh man that loving stare
You lured me in
Into this pink prison

Are you mine?
I'm tired of wasting your damn time
But I can't let go
Thinking about how you love me so

The way your legs look in jeans
Always asking why you're so mean
Yet so pristine
Stuck in these sapphire dreams

Are you mine?
I'm tired of wasting your damn time
But I can't let go
Thinking about how you love me so

Leaving your sheets in sores
Slowly becoming a chore
You seek others when you're bored
Getting down to my crimson core

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