Sangria and bottle tops Popping like we'll never stop Reaching for some H2O Let's wash away these boulder rocks Drop a penny in the ocean Start a chain reaction Euphoric but unbalanced Like two top heavy fractions Cannon fodder, tunnel vision Cocoa butter television Silky smooth paranoia influencing my decisions Jostling for position We're so shit at making plans I miss your naked body and I miss your clammy hands I'll always show you up when I'm with you Trouble holding my liquor Passing out in your kitchen (it's bad) It's always 5 AM when you call me Different day, same story Hang it up and ignore me

I fucking hate it when you leave
'Cause you've got something that I need
And I'm not zen enough to do this each week
Girl, I fucking hate it when you leave
'Cause you've got something that I need
And I keep dosing myself up on repeat, yeah

Yeah, our satisfaction is not by accident Photographing our lifestyle
Our attraction is almost passable
I'll write your name on my profile
Happiness induced chemically
But you tend to me until I pass out
Here's the link to my Soundcloud
Here's the keys to my hometown
Mi casa es tu casa
Turn it up on the master
Brace myself for disaster (it's bad)
You're always talkin' 'bout some home truths
Catching me in some foul moods
Eating all of my soul food

I fucking hate it when you leave 'Cause you've got something that I need And I'm not zen enough to do this each week Boy, I fucking hate it when you leave 'Cause you've got something that I need And I keep dosing myself up on repeat

Remember when you brought me marigolds and wine
I put your shirt on then we kissed to pass the time
I miss the places you would take me when we got too high
But won't you stay at mine just for a little while?

I fucking hate it when you leave 'Cause you've got something that I need

And I'm not zen enough to do this each week Girl, I fucking hate it when you leave 'Cause you've got something that I need And I keep dosing myself up on repeat