

Everglades

Elliot Moss

Don't trick my heart
With your empty desires
I got so little time
Always under the wire
Even daydreams
Have become a routine

Well I never thought
I could've felt so seen
How could words so sweet
Ever sound so mean?
Now I'm a side note
In an old magazine

I don't want
To spend all of my time
Thinking 'bout you
Thinking 'bout the Everglades
The beautiful mistakes we'd make
Forget what's real
Chasin' the way it used to feel
Like middle school holidays
Nothing good ever stays

Don't hurt my heart
From over there on your bed
I got so little sleep
And now you're inside my head
And my daydreams
They're here to stay

I never thought I'd
Still be playing this scene
Rephrasing my lines
Through a time machine
I'm an old silent film
On an empty screen

I don't want
To spend all of my time
Thinking 'bout you
Thinking 'bout the Everglades
The beautiful mistakes we'd make
Forget what's real

Chasin' the way it used to feel
Like middle school holidays
Nothing good ever stays
You shoulda said something
Cause now we've got nothing
Now we've got nothing

Chasin' the way it used feel
Like middle school holidays
Nothing good ever stays
We kick and scream
Till it's all back how it used to be

Like middle school holidays
I wanna hide inside of yesterday