

Everything On TV

Emily Kinney

You don't have to tell me
There's more fish in the sea
More swipin' right on screens
Baby I got everything on TV

I hope I didn't hurt your feelings
But you make it kinda easy
To twist a thought into a dig
You say the sex has your feet hurting
We're stretching, we're circling
We're both a little old for this
I may look young for my age but I've been here before
I refuse to be the one left broken and sore
Back up that truck, tiptoe to last weekend
The coffee I'm making isn't quite the high you're seekin'

It was the middle of the night
When I saw a neon sign
Blinkin' across your face
How your words started stickin'
I could see your brain tickin'
As your eyes dart around my place
A broken heart burnt out, unplugged by the trash
But I can tell you're still in love with that girl from the car crash
Back up that truck, tip toe to last weekend
I pour a glass of wine but I'm the only one here drinkin'

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I thought you would sleepover
But the cats haven't had dinner
Now I'm sensin' that familiar sting
I take a backwards dive
I tell my soul to hide
It's cool, it's just a casual thing
I keep cement and bricks for times like this
When I feel myself fumble and fall
I lock the door behind you, watch you walk away
And build me a big strong wall
I may look young for my age but I've been here before
I refuse to be the one left broken and sore
Back up that truck, tiptoe back to December
Drive to Echo Park and cry over your bartender

You don't have to tell me
There's more fish in the sea
More swipin' right on screens
And baby I got everything (I got everything)

You don't have to tell me
There's more fish in the sea
More swipin' right on screens
And baby I got everything on TV

No I'll never be lonely
Cause baby I got everything on tv