I think she got what she wanted Waited a week before she even responded We had a couple friends in common when I met her, wasn't worrie d but I shoulda been

I think she knew what she was doing getting into my car Outside amoeba music or the standard bar Independent when I met her, now she's my only medicine

And when it gets quiet I can hear her mind race She's staring at the ceiling like she's seeing outer space She could be the Mona Lisa if the Mona Lisa had a prettier face This could be heaven if heaven was an actual place

(For the record)
This is not what I wanted
I wanted my heart to remain in my pocket
She took it out and wrote her name right on it
And now I'm only borrowing
How come every time I leave I can't breathe as deep
I'm always staying on the call while she falls asleep
Might call it codependency, look at me
Freezing while she's showering

When it gets quiet I can hear her mind race She's staring at the ceiling like she's seeing outer space She could be the Mona Lisa if the Mona Lisa had a prettier face This could be heaven if heaven was an actual place

When it gets quiet I can hear her mind race She's staring at the ceiling like she's seeing outer space She could be the Mona Lisa if the Mona Lisa had a prettier face This could be heaven if heaven was an actual place