

Burnout Days

flipturn

In the boredom of the burnout days
Through the clouds of the darts we'd smoke
Somehow, I see your face
Laughing after too many death jokes

Coming home from Peter's
I wasn't happy to be happy
I was honestly amazed that you
Could ever feel the way, the way I do

Supernova glowing from your spirits, baby blue
And in the heart of a dying star, through the dark I saw you

And I loved you, baby
Saying I could be your entertainment
For the rest of your burnout days

Like the end of a coming-of-age
Like something we forgot
Well, it was up to you and me and we just let it rot
Constantly

On some endless highway with my thoughts
Making it up as we go in front of everyone
I couldn't understand what it'd become

Darling, what have I become?
We've gone too far to be undone
Freaking out
What am I to you? Washed out?
I wanna feel my heart again
Oh, I can feel it, I can feel it

I love you, baby
Mm, and I'd love you, baby
For the rest of your burnout days