

Pretty Lights

Fog Lake

I've got all the remedies
Let's jump out of our minds
Melt into our eyes
Those pretty lights

'Cause we're not fond of anyone
They fucked us up
Now we can't love anymore

You hate all my melodies
But I know they'll work
And after church, I hope it hurts

You gave me misery
You wrecked my head
Remember when you thought
That you had a friend?