

# 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?