

Lemonade

Fox Stevenson

Pretty sick of drinking lemonade
Shitty lemons have a funny taste
A bitter hint of choices I don't make
My full cup is fucking up my day
Man who are you to tell me how to act?
You don't know me and the world like that
If I'd need help it isn't you I'd ask
I'd just be asking for my money back, yeah

And I don't know what might make this better
I'm not the only one who could do with a break
Can't do much else than just watch as it shatters
Yeah, I think we know there's a change on the way, so

Yeah yeah
Yeah yeah
Ah Ah Ah
Yeah

Pretty sick of drinking lemonade
Pretty fed what other people say
It's little doses of how to behave
Self-medicate the day away
I'm sitting around watching my brain decay
There's got to be a better way
You don't know what you don't know
But you feel like you're alone, though, right?

And I don't know what might make this better
I'm not the only one who could do with a break
Can't do much else than just watch as it shatters
Yeah, I think we know there's a change on the way

Oh we're all so fucking sick of our lemons
Yeah, it got so sour, please take them away
No it ain't too much to be wishing for better
Cause I assume you'll drive right up and make lemonade from this

You feel like you're alone, though, right?
Instead of losing hope though
Maybe we could learn to fight

I just don't know what might make this better
I'm not the only one who could do with a break
Can't do much else than just watch as it shatters
'Cause I think we know there's a change on the way

Oh we're all so fucking sick of our lemons
Yeah, it got so sour, please take them away
No it ain't too much to be wishing for better
Cause I assume you'll drive right up and make lemonade

You don't know what you don't know
You feel like you're alone, though, right?
Instead of losing hope though
Maybe we could learn to fight, or something