

daytime

Frances Forever

Tryin' to be honest
Is it bad to feel like I'm
Keeping it in my pocket
Maybe I'll know it in the daytime

Birds chirpin'
Feet bleedin'
I've been runnin'
Past all this treason
Give themselves stitches
Laughing about these bitches
It's so ridiculous
But why do their words still hurt?
It's just

Every day in the daytime
I'm gonna fly away
To where I can love who I wanna
I'm okay in the daytime
I'm gonna escape
To where I can love who I wanna

This town chews up and spits out
Every college dropout
Lock me up and throw away the key
But they're never gonna find me
I'll be in New York City by morning
Lips still sore from drowning

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Is it bad to feel like I'm
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Maybe I'll know it in the daytime

Every day in the daytime
I'm gonna fly away
To where I can love who I wanna
I'm okay in the daytime
I'm gonna escape
To where I can love who I wanna

(Get out of my head)
(Get out of my head)
Light your cigarette
And get out of my head
Light your cigarette
And get out of my head
Light your cigarette
And get out of my head

Every day, in the daytime
I'm gonna fly away
To where I can love who I wanna
I'm okay in the daytime
I'm gonna escape
To where I can love who I wanna
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