

# Hurricanes & Sugar Highs

Frenship

I look away, but there's no running from my mother's eyes  
But that's what happens when you join a cult at twenty-five  
I'm using bricks to build up walls I wanna live without  
That's all the stuff that I don't tell you that I think about

Take what you love and everything that's fucked  
As I bleed from the cut that made me who I was  
Hold on to luck to make something of us 'cause  
We go together whether hurricanes or sugar highs

Oh  
You're the best of me  
And, oh  
I want the best for you

Take what you love and everything that's fucked  
As I bleed from the cut that made me who I was  
Hold on to luck to make something of us 'cause  
We go together whether hurricanes or sugar highs

Hurricanes or sugar highs

My mother calls me 'cause the worries hang around her head  
I know she prays for me at night before she goes to bed  
You wish I'd tell you what you mean to me with simple words  
But time is fast, life is short and love hurts

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Hold on to luck to make something of us  
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Take what you love and everything that's fucked  
As I bleed from the cut that made me who I was  
Hold on to luck to make something of us 'cause  
We go together whether hurricanes or sugar highs

We got a good thing and, oh, I'm t-trying  
Let's finish what we started, oh (Sugar highs)  
We got a good thing and, oh, I'm t-trying  
Let's finish what we started, hurricanes or sugar highs

Oh  
You're the best of me  
And, oh  
I want the best for you

Take what you love and everything that's fucked  
As I bleed from the cut that made me who I was  
Hold on to luck to make something of us 'cause  
We go together whether hurricanes or sugar highs

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We go together whether hurricanes or sugar highs