

One Week

Frenship

Staring at the white caps on the peaks
Thinking about how we both cut our teeth in an industry
That doesn't give a fuck about you and me
Maybe that came between
These days it's so hard to be sweet
Counting each other's wrongs like we're counting sheep

I need a week
Of drinking and falling in the streets
I need a week
Of drinking and falling in the streets
Of singing the chorus to "Let It Be"
I don't wanna rinse and repeat
I need a week
Just one week

I've been here before and it feels like shit
Smell the rose and the hourglass ticks
You said your piece and how I was supposed to just forget about it
I skipped my life just to play a show
And I've bit my tongue over but what hurts the most
Is looking back and seeing all the ways we've been dying slow

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Just one week

I need a week
I need a week
I need a week

I need a week
Of drinking and falling in the streets
In the streets
I need a week
Of drinking and falling in the streets
In the streets
Of singing the chorus to "Let It Be"
I don't wanna rinse and repeat
I need a week
I need a week
Just one week