

Dynamite.

Gallant

If we lost our minds
Blew up like dynamite
Wouldn't that be nice?
Wouldn't that be nice?
If we gave up the life
Threw it all aside
Wouldn't that be nice?
Wouldn't that be nice?

Poured another shot of Bulleit after a fight
Then you took one look into my tortured eyes
And you realized that this was never what you came for
Something down the middle without the burn
It was volatile, money made it worse
Covered up the hurt, plus you never could believe that I loved you
For exactly who you were
Before you got caught in the game
Before you changed your address and your name, girl
I never could have built this universe
Without you at the front of the gate
But you won't look at me the same

So if we lost our minds
Blew up like dynamite
Wouldn't that be nice?
Wouldn't that be nice?
If we gave up the life
And threw it all aside
Wouldn't that be nice?
Wouldn't that be nice?

Oh-oh, a lit fuse is creeping up
Is time moving slow enough?
Caught in a collision course
Exactly what we signed up for (Exactly what we signed up for)
With Neptune in retrograde
Got used to the shine (Of rose-colored haze)
Now we're restless in the cosmic bed we made
And I can't read your mind, woah
Fortified, we were
Somewhere we crossed the line (Crossed the line)
And this guilty conscience stays in overdrive
Tryna rectify
Rearrange and redefine
Before we capsize

If we lost our minds (Lost our minds)
Blew up like dynamite (Dynamite)
Wouldn't that be nice? (Oh)
Wouldn't that be nice?
If I gave up the life
Threw it all aside (Oh, baby)
Wouldn't that be nice?
Wouldn't that be nice? (Oh)
Woah, woah

If I lost my mind

Lit the dynamite
Never compromised
Would it make it right?
If we gave up the life
And threw it all aside
Wouldn't that be nice, babe?
Wouldn't that be nice?