

# Violet

Girlpool

She was older, she had a dream and I fit it  
She was blond but between us, it was violet  
Now I drive my car, park it behind your restaurant job  
When you get off, we'll take off

'Cause oh, I feel too visible  
On the roadside, I put her hand on mine  
And Violet cried

LA's trash but filled with diamond candy  
Running with you 'cause you're sticky, sweet and pretty  
When you held me like a doll, that's when I felt so fucking strong  
But without lust, I get lost

Oh, which one of us got wrong?  
There's a murder kiss dying on my lips  
I'd say anything to make a minute from that day  
One I don't wanna throw away

Oh, I feel too visible  
Oh, I feel too physical  
Violet was a falling star  
I couldn't catch or put in my pocket  
Even if I could, I don't think that I'd want it