Super Glue

Gnash

Let's smoke pot on Chatroulette
And get so lost that we forget
The shitstorm we were in before we crashed
Shut my mouth with super glue
And maybe for a day or two
I won't say something dumb I can't take back

I'm trying to see myself
From your point of view

So let's go back to seventh grade
Where boys were mean and you could say
The worst thing that you did was drink some booze
And I'll put on this turtle neck
And choke myself like half to death
So I don't pick another fight I'll lose

'Cause I've tried to change
But no matter what I do
I don't know how to be anyone but me

And if you could read my mind
You'd understand that I
Will always love you
And if I made you cry
I'll hold your hand
To make it right, one more time

So let's say there's a universe
Where all the cars drove in reverse
And somehow you were missing from my life
I'm not saying I believe in God
But even she'd think it was wrong
There ain't no chance in hell that I'd survive

So I'll keep on fighting
As long as it's with you
I don't know how to be anyone but me

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