

## Cicada

Good Kid

You're everything I'm thinking of  
From time to time and dust to dust  
Whenever there's a lull between the void  
You fill the silence

Languid on the couch  
Think I need to figure this one out  
I'm lost beneath your cloud  
Cannot keep my two feet on the ground

Wake me  
I'll love you tomorrow  
You leave  
Me breathless and hollow  
Lately  
A tough pill to swallow  
But I'll try to compose

I could be, I suppose, someone you should get to know  
I could be, I suppose, someone you should get to know

I could get lost in pillowed dreams  
Caught in a stitch of what could be  
Careful our time's not what it seems  
So shake this one off and dance with me

We're dancing through the house  
Think we need to figure this one out  
Shaking like a loose leaf from the spout  
I think we need to think on this one

Wake me  
I'll love you tomorrow  
You leave  
Me breathless and hollow  
Lately  
A tough pill to swallow  
But I'll try to compose

I could be, I suppose, someone you should get to know  
I could be, I suppose, someone you should get to know

I could be someone you should get to know!  
I could be someone you should get to know!  
I could be someone you should get to know!  
I could be someone you should get to know!

Wake me  
I'll love you tomorrow  
You leave  
Me breathless and hollow  
Lately  
A tough pill to swallow  
But I'll try to compose

I could be, I suppose, someone you should get to know  
(I could be, I don't know, someone you should get to know)

Oh, I could be, I suppose, someone you should get to know  
Someone you should get to know