

## Coffee

Good Kid

It's getting out of view, give me the window next to you  
I'll make a coffee from the notes that you leave around the room  
I'll pour for two, then rinse it off me like  
The shadow of an undiscovered moon

From miles away, it's getting closer every day  
It's getting out of view, we'll clear the room, we'll clear the room

Punching all the lights out, life got me so stressed out  
And nobody wants to talk to me, I want to talk to you  
Punching all the lights out, life got me so stressed out  
And nobody wants to talk to me, I want to talk to you

It's getting out of view, give me the window next to you  
We'll grow a garden with the notes that you hum without a tune  
I'll sing it too, then cast it off me like  
The vowels of an anagraphic doom

I read before, but I am certain to ignore  
It's getting out of view, we'll see it through, we'll see it through

Punching all the lights out, life got me so stressed out  
And nobody wants to talk to me, I want to talk to you  
Punching all the lights out, life got me so stressed out  
And nobody wants to talk to me, I want to talk to you  
I want to talk to you

Punching all the lights out, life got me so stressed out  
And nobody wants to talk to me, I want to talk to you  
Punching all the lights out, life got me so stressed out  
And nobody wants to talk to me, I want to talk to you  
I want to talk to you