

First Aid

Gus Dapperton

Sorry bout my head
It's not here
I'm still learning how to fear
I'm too spirited for one of a kind
About my head
It's all near
But I'm learning how to steer
It's a miracle that I still oblige
Oblige

Sorry bout my head
It's in space
I'm still learning how to pace
I'm too atheist to pray for my life
About my head
It's on straight
But I'm all over the place
I'm to making shift for shaping a life

I pledge my love to the runt
Who never got away
I mend my cuts for the runt
That you convinced to stay
To stay

Where is your head
I don't fret
I'm just asking for a friend
He's got enemies that beckon the light
His name is Bren
Don't forget
An irrational lament
That you left for him on Benedict Drive

I pledge my love to the runt
Who never got away
I mend my cuts for the runt
That you convinced to stay
To stay

Do you remember them
The blind, they paid no mind
(You wrap me up)
Spilt on the cusp and just
In time you made it right
(You wrap me up)
I won't forget about the way
You saved my life
You wrap me up
You wrap me up
You wrap me up

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I would slit his wrists and reminisce it
If it wasn't for my sis
She's got heart the size of I-95
I drive