

Chamomile

hey, nothing

Chamomile is not that bad
If you fill it up with sugar, then, you throw it in the trash
You've been treating me the way I treat my chamomile tea
Except my chamomile would never ever do this to me
You swear you'll make it better if I give you the chance
But I did the time before and we both know where it lands
You said "Sorry, Tyler, it'll never happen again"
Oh look, it did, how cute, just friends
But if we're being honest, no, it's not that bad
It's just sort of inconvenient, having talks like that
I don't wanna hurt your feelings, I just want you to know
You should always think it through before you let me go

One sip and I'm sick of this shit
Two more and I'm out on the floor
Three days, now it's all that I taste
Four more, I can't take any more

We don't click like we used to
We just fight like we're used to

If you're really sorry, don't apologize
Only show me through your actions what you've actualized
Actually show me only when you have a stick to bite
Break your teeth underneath the weight of me when I'm right
And when you're finally ready, we can work things out
Over chamomile and honey with a little lemon sprout
You like to get mixed when you're stirring around
You wanna get it fixed but you don't know how
If you think it's normal being this opaque
Then, your luminescent essence will evaporate
You're right, I'm not really ready to elaborate
You're right, I'm nothing but a product of the things you hate
So, if you say it's over, fine, done, that's it
I don't wanna talk about it, I just wanna let it sit
We can treat it like my tea, let it soak and seep in
You can treat it like you treat me, no worth, no sleep

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