

Wait For It

Hot Mulligan

All I can ask is that we stay like this forever
Because I've spent a decade just wishing that we could
Fantasies were unmet, and we never kept our promises
This time I swear I have it figured out for good

You can be found
In the cheapest and sweetest of bottles I have ever swallowed d
own
I'd rather have you than this spinning room
That smells like cheap booze and perfume

When you wrote me off, I wrote a song about a holocaust
You were the premise that dropped the melody into my head
Like a bomb that falls and spreads itself across the harbor of
my heart
Destroying every single vessel in the bay

I feel the same way, cheated, depleted
A once-boastful army defeated by a play-
Judas bullet to the lips
Just check the tube of your chapstick
It's shaped the same I shape myself around you
But you never take the blame

I was two hundred and oh my god
You came around last minute, brought the loss to me
I missed the trophy wife
"Please, can you help me?" I'd say to my family
If you would ever settle down and realize that it's always been
me