

Best Junkie You Adore

Jazmin Bean

Dreamless sleeps, unbrushed hair
Week late plates are everywhere
Bladder full, teeth not brushed
Don't judge, fuck, you're just no fun
I'm back here, hands purple-toned
They've all gone, I'm far from home
And no one plays the game like I can

Kidney failure's waving hi
She's skipping 'round the corner
With a bouquet to let me know
I've not been a good daughter

I hate what I am, I hate what I've done
I hate that I'm scared, hate that it's not fun
Not fun anymore, but can't find the brakes
I'll speed and I'll crash, hate my sunken face
I'm circling round again
But please can we just play pretend?

If you want to be great you can die at 28
27's on the nose, so go strike your forever pose
I'm so weak, wish I weren't, no intent to change my shirt
No intent to change a thing, no, I won't answer when you ring

I hate what I am, I hate what I've done
I hate that I'm scared, hate that it's not fun
Not fun anymore, but can't find the brakes
I'll speed and I'll crash, hate my sunken face
I'm circling round again
But please can we just play pretend?

Everything I love is slowly skipping 'round the corner
But I'm in the well wishing hard, best junkie you adore so

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Not fun anymore, but can't find the brakes
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But please can we just play pretend?