

Black Dress

Jazmin Bean

Shopping for formaldehyde 'cause all my friends are dying
Another rapper dead last Sunday, I'm sick of the word trying
Lines at the memorial and more when we get home
'Cause we're so cool if we drop dead, they'll be someone to phone

Watching from the outside, hands on the sharp fence
Ignorance is bliss and I guess your joyous content
I love you, oh I love you, but you're dripping through the faucet
And I guess I won't sell that black dress that is in my closet

It's true you don't give shits 'bout me, I'm not here for the test
Push my limits carelessly, text sorry with an x
I'm strong but you're my cheerleader or you can get to fuck
My energy is precious and to get me is pure luck

Watching from the outside, hands on the sharp fence
Ignorance is bliss and I guess your joyous content
I love you, oh I love you, but you're dripping through the faucet
And I guess I won't sell that black dress that is in my closet

Wait by your telly for the next fall to arrive
So we can cry for ten minutes then go on 'bout our time
I clawed my way out of the mud, and I saved my own life
And I wish that forever I could hold you by my side
And I wish that forever there was no more last goodbyes
And I wish that forever I could take the pain and fly
And I wish that forever I could slay the beast to die