

YUKON (INTERLUDE)

Joji

And my eyes get low in that all white truck, I can barely see s
hit

And my eyes get low in that all white truck, I can barely see
Girl, I might be

And I overflow like mercury
Glowing with uncertainty
Circles at the Chevron (Girl, I might be)
I might be forever gone
(Bitch, I might be gone)

And my eyes get low in that all white truck, I can barely see s
hit

Hit the gas like you wouldn't believe it
Thank God I was always healing
In a time so slow I was thinking 'bout us rearranging pieces
Speeding up on that all black demon
Going West, I don't got no reasons

I was throwing stones at Hercules
Throwing them so perfectly
Circles at the chevron
I can't be forever young

Empty choir
Operated from above
My voice will be their voice until I'm free
My hands will be their hands until I'm free