

Chlorine

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The wind blowing in is soft
Hiding in my sleeves, I'm not much for talk
I can't really text, we should take a walk
Meet me out front, we could lose 'em all

You push me in the pool
Chlorine on my clothes
Taking a few laps and let it all go

Wring that shit out you'll be fine
I just need some good advice
Have your back if you have mine
That's the way we living
Wring that shit out you'll be fine
Check your self from time to time
Sit up straight and ease your spine
That's the way we living
That's the way we living

The nostalgia trips me up
I miss being small like the first time
Driving with no parents in the car
Need to stop quitting before I start
Got my flip flops cutting me up while I walk
When I wanna tap out, you keep me on route
Pop me in the socket whenever I'm out
Loose grip we don't know what we doing it's
All good 'cause one day we'll be boooming

Push me in the pool, chlorine on my clothes
Taking a few laps and let it all go

Wring that shit out you'll be fine
I just need some good advice
Have your back if you have mine
That's the way we living
Wring that shit out you'll be fine
Check your self from time to time
Sit up straight and ease your spine
That's the way we living
That's the way we living, yeah, (Yeah)

(Mmm)
(Yeah, Yeah)
(Mmm, Mmm)
(Yeah)
(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)