

Gothic Babe Tendencies (New Moon)

Julia Wolf

I smoked my first cigarette, my cowboy killer
With a few close friends, so cold, my hands went numb
One girl, she talked about her boyfriend like a god
He had a dirty mouth, and we all ate it up
And there's someone new I been seein'
That shows me what I been missin'
I never had that high school love
But this tastes like sophomore year to me
Got me learnin' all the words to his favorite songs

But, I got gothic babe tendencies, I always choose the dark
I avoid the pain and say, "This is just for fun"
Hm, I got gothic babe tendencies, I always choose the dark
But what if I surrendered to the sun?

And I didn't run, run, run, run, run
I didn't run, run, run, run, run

The woods back in my hometown
And Friday night Blockbuster countdowns
How I'd choose the long way home to pass the beach
But wish you'd ask that kind of question
The kind that digs for somethin' hidden
But I'm not sure you'd like to know that side of me
Then you text me from a nightclub, you're out tonight like I was
Did you find a new plus one?
Young Achilles, you got options
Maybe I should just fuck off
And let go (Go, go, go, go) of the wheel for once

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And I didn't run, run, run, run, run
I didn't run, run, run, run, run
And I didn't run, run, run, run, run (Didn't run)
I didn't run, run, run, run, run (Oh-ah)

The ex who says you'd still get married
I said I loved him, I fuckin' lied
Now I'm convinced you're my personal karma
Sent here to right my wrongs from that cruel, selfish night