

Gothic Babe Tendencies

Julia Wolf

You have to wait for the drums to come in

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've 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 aim for the pain and say, "This is just for fun"
Oh-oh, I got gothic babe tendencies, I always choose the dark
But what if I surrendered to the sun?

The woods back in my hometown
And Friday night Blockbuster countdowns
How I'd choose the long way home to pass the beach
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

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

Uh-uh, yeah-yeah, we got matchin' scars
The kind that you pick and scratch, and they stay there for life
You were in my arms
I'm left with this lonely heart and movies in my mind
Everything you said is messin' with my head, I'm goin' crazy
I don't understand, but I can't just pretend you don't sedate me
Maybe I feel like I don't deserve your love
But you could save me from this self-sabotage
I'm havin' panic attacks now, I need alprazolam
I'm havin' withdrawals, I don't know who I am
I was never the same after I got sober from you, yeah
Now it's over for you, and it's over for me
Why do these words hurt so deeply?
You were my favorite sunburn, I would like to save for another day

But, I got gothic babe tendencies, I always choose the dark
I avoid the pain and say, "This is just for fun"
Oh-oh, 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

And I didn't run, run, run, run, run (Run)
I didn't run, run, run, run, run