

In My Room

Julia Wolf

I want your things in my room
I miss you all of the time
I stalk myself on the internet
Just to see what you'll find
I want your things in my room
I miss you all of the time
You make it look so easy
Leaving everything behind

I like when it's dark out
October will cure me
I'm walking these woods
Am I 30 or 13?
Not asking for much man
Thought maybe you'd call me
I'd slit my own throat
Just to see if you'd mourn me

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Ooh oh oh
Ooh oh oh
Ooh oh oh
I want your things in my...
Ooh oh oh
Ooh oh oh
Ooh oh oh
I want your things in my...

You look so cool getting high
No handlebars you wanna fly
You look so cool I wanna die
Is it too soon to say what on my mind

Ooh oh oh
Ooh oh oh
Ooh oh oh
I want your things in my...
Ooh oh oh
Ooh oh oh
Ooh oh oh
I want your things in my...