

Repeat

Julien Baker

Ocean of strip malls
I help you swim across
To the other side
Of the truck stop light
When the drugs wear off
Will the love kick in
Would you stay out long enough
To start again?

On and on and on I chase your form across the bed
Leave it up to me
Until you come to turn it in
Say I miss you like a mantra
Until I forget what it means
It doesn't matter what you tell me
I just need to hear you speak

All my greatest fears turn out to be
The gift of prophecy
All my nightmares coming true
Come do my outline in the street
While every night
I reenact the same
Recurring dream
Now I'm stuck inside a vision that repeats
Repeats, repeats, repeats, repeats, repeats, repeats, repeats,
repeats, repeats, repeats, repeats, repeats, repeats