

Frog Rinse

Kacy Hill

It's 2016 and I slip in the backseat with someone I barely know
We're down a few drinks and his hand's on my knee
I'm aglow and the traffic's slow

Home is sweet, I love our street
But will I ever feel that again?
I keep replaying, channel changing what I want
Now just make it make sense

I told you that I love you
Is that enough to get through anything we go through?
I told you that I love you
Is that enough to get through anything we go through?

I'll quit while I'm ahead, there's no right way for you to answer
I hate that I feel small sometimes when you ask me what's the matter

At my lowest
At my lowest I'd blow it all up
But I'd miss you
And I'd miss all the ways we're in love

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