Blue Like Nevermind

Kimya Dawson

Eyes like omens i've been told and friends are found when keys are stolen find the keys the corn is golden friends have golden hearts and souls and icy blue eyes may seem cold when hearts are far apart and broken

when the sky is open wide pages bound to the roadside breaking backbones as i drive blue like nevermind

blue is fire and blood and balls paint peeling on the bedroom walls and broken doors on bathroom stalls and waterfalls and booty calls

je vois les yeux les yeux son tres bleu mes yeuse je fermerai et dites je suis fatigué

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