

Earthquake

Knuckle Puck

5:13am, eyes open wide
She's like a dream to me, a cranberry sunrise
Phased out the red, white and yellow
RIP RCA
Traded her VHS for my mixtape

The ground begins to shake
Every time she comes my way
The ground begins to shake
Every time she comes my way

And when I press her about the past
Picture perfect, she's far from that
More ideas than IOU's
With the ambition to see 'em through

You look so good, you've got me confused
I can't just cover it up like your first tattoo
You got me shook, trippin' over my shoes
An earthquake ain't nothin' compared to you

Feel the crash at noon
From lack of coffee and Prozac
No emails coming through
In my mind I'm with you
The ground begins to shake
Every time she's in the room

Feelin' tremors run down my spine
Chill me out just like an SSRI
She hates me whenever I go
It hurts more than it shows

You look so good, you've got me confused
I can't just cover it up like your first tattoo
You got me shook, trippin' over my shoes
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