

She ask about my ex
I said "practice ain't pretty"
Sayin' that you're still with me
She broke my bank, I filled her tank
I don't wanna feel her blanks
Run off with your candy father
I wish I knew you felt this way
I probably could've done something 'bout it
I feel so bad for Pluto
You matter to me
That's gotta count for something
Ooh, you just wait 'til I'm ready
For the bullshit they want to see from us
What are you thinking about?
What do you put in your mouth?
Where are you now?
Put it on the internet right fuckin' now
Right fuckin' now, now, now

I heard it though it didn't sound...
So grateful you're here
Lazarus
Climb a tree in California
Started thinking in 3D
And I've been interstellar ever since
She's quite kind on the eye, you know
You should see the places I would go for you
Screwed up in Houston
This feels just like fun
Bun picked me up, took me to the studio
Said "empty out your cup"
And now I'm praying in the street
(Everyone can see me)
Tangled in my chords again
Think I can't afford a friend right now
But stay up, I'mma try to give you a couple layups
Prayers got in my way
I can see better with my eyes closed
At least I like what I see better

And then it clicked
Made the sound and everything
I let you down when you let me in
Oh, oh oh oh

I borrowed you from the universe, so selfish
I know you are gone, Theresa
So why do you write so much?
I'm just tryin'a be a mother just like you
(I wanna be just like you)