

False Art

Lizzy McAlpine

I've been sleeping late, and if I'm speaking honestly
My dreams are the only place the thought of you can't bother me
And when I'm wide awake, it takes all of my energy
To tell our friends we've never been this happy

Waiting for the glass house to come down
Waiting to hear that crashing sound
Waiting for the right words to tell you how

I don't wanna be false art
Pretend we're picture perfect
When we're breaking beneath the surface, mmm
I don't wanna be false art
Make love like we deserve it
To cover up what's hurting, hey
I don't wanna be false art

I've been making shit up, but I'll come clean
I finish in the bathroom while you fall asleep without me
And our friends, they say they want this, but they don't see
That it's inevitable, and inevitably

The glass house will come down
Just waiting to hear that crashing sound
Waiting for the right words to tell you how

I don't wanna be false art
Pretend we're picture perfect
When we're breaking beneath the surface (Oh)
I don't wanna be false art
Make love like we deserve it
To cover up what's hurting, hey (Hey)
I don't wanna be false art

I call it love when it isn't
I just like my picture better with you in it

I don't wanna be false art
Pretend we're picture perfect
When we're breaking beneath the surface, mmm
Oh, I don't wanna be false art
Make love like we deserve it
To cover up what's hurting, oh
I don't wanna be false art
I don't wanna be false art