

The Pool

Lovedrug

Black scene leather kid, real lonely Ameri-kid
Shove off or move my mountain somewhere blue
Like sinkholes filled with butterflies
You nasty little shit
Calm your bitter bears, please, thank you

You are following them
You are following them
Were you hoping to find something to shine
You are following them
You are following them
But you are lifeless and fooled
In the depths of the pool

Nice scene sweater girl, dream big til you own the world
Climb-on and choose your outfits worry free
Now, sweethearts need an alibi
As much as they need you
Calm your killer queen, please, thank you