

# 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