

Digital Age

Madilyn Bailey

Sitting at the desk in my bedroom
The glow from the screen paints my walls blue
I get a thrill just thinking about you, mmh (yeah)
All these feelings just developed in a test tube
It doesn't really matter 'cause it feels true
I get a thrill just thinking about you
And thinking that you're thinking 'bout me, too

We log in just to lose connection
Breaking down just to get attention
Ah-ah, can you be my new obsession?
Ah-ah

Our hearts break every day
Blue tears and a filtered face
If it doesn't work out, that's okay
Love letters in a digital age
Meet me on a different page
Switching sides like every day
I can just erase it anyway
Love letters in a digital age

At five percent and I'm dying with my battery
I'm so tired 'cause these wires get the best of me
Aren't we all just a little bit lonely? Mmh (yeah)

We log in just to lose connection
Drain my brain, call it a confession
Ah-ah, is there a filter for my depression?
Ah-ah

Our hearts break every day
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Filled every seat, put a man on the moon
This text went to space before it made it to you
Ask anyone and they'll say that we're doomed
I'd rather live in a digital age with you

Our hearts break every day
Blue tears and a filtered face
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