

Infinite Roses

Maude Latour

Mabel says she hates playing video games
She's been staying at my place in the Hills in L.A
And we go road trippin', drivin' south of the Bay
And I tell her how I'm lonely, I've been feeling the pain
And the killers don't work because there's too much delay
I get pretty dark but she's not afraid
So we pull up to the coast running straight to the waves
Yeah it's blue and it's freezing and I'm feeling the change

Infinite fucking roses
Oh that's what I need

No speed limit (Okay)
Like I don't even care right now
I can feel my heart slow down
Infinite fucking roses
Guess I never noticed
Infinite fucking roses
Oxygen to all my veins
'Cause you're killing all my pain
Infinite fucking roses
Lucky for the closeness
Infinite fucking roses, roses

Can you see our living room, all the parties we threw?
Everyone dressed up, stand on tables with you
And when my heart would break you would know what to do
Now you got a real job but you're missing it too
And maybe one day, this will feel like it's home
But it feels like I regret but I had to let go
So that I could see an angel on the building above
Yeah I met some random stranger and she told me this

Infinite fucking roses
Oh that's what I need

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I can feel my heart slow down
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Guess I never noticed
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'Cause you're killing all my pain
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Lucky for the closeness
Infinite fucking roses, roses

All I see for miles is roses
All I see for miles is roses
And then there's you, infinite roses
And then there's you, infinite roses
And then there's you, infinite roses