

Green

MAY-A

They order the same drink at every bar
They speak to me in every colour
They make my mind move in ways that I don't
But I know that they're poison to me and you
Only got that far

Sitting here sipping on my macchiato
But they never budge from their bourbon and smokes
May be nice but they never had a heart so, that's why I know

Do you think that I wanna be in it but I don't know anymore (I
don't know anymore, oh)
I think that I deserve to be a big part of this but it was what
it was
So I go home

You're walking the same streets broken and scarred (Scarred, sc
arred)
Your dad gave you the keys to his Jaguar
Isn't it funny that you're playing the victim in your thrifted
t-shirt Tommy don't make you a superstar
Paid your fake ID with your trust fund
School kids act the cool kids after dark

Sitting here sipping on my macchiato
But they never budge from their bourbon and smokes
May be nice but they never had a heart so I let you go

Do you think that I wanna be in it but I don't know anymore (I
don't know anymore, oh)
I think that I deserve to be a big part of this but it was what
it was
So I go home

I don't wanna get high with you
I don't wanna get high with you

Smoke and mirrors, cigarette in your hand
Sipping on drinks that you hid in your bag
Could you even try harder than that?
Can't remember all the shit that you said
Your bad tattoo you don't regret yet
Bad attitude, that shit is pretend
In a crowded room with all your fake friends
Wouldn't wanna be anywhere else, yeah

Do you think that I wanna be in it but I don't know anymore (I
don't know anymore, oh)

I think that I deserve to be a big part of this but it was what
it was
So I go home