Backup Plan

Maya Hawke

Your pencils, your dress socks
Your charger, your bike lock
Anything that's not in your junk drawer

I wanna be anything you've lost that you might be lookin' for

Your dirtbag, your small cash
Your pocket change, your eyelash
The kitty lurking out behind your door

I wanna be anything you've lost that you might be lookin' for
I wanna be anything you've lost that you might be lookin' for

Light a fire, live without it
Have a dark thought and tell me all about it
Your backup plan, your best man
Your torrid affair, your long hair

Go away, don't get too far, it's not the first time
I've been kicked out of bed for a guitar

The dream you planted in your forest
Your winter coat in summer storage
Your favorite game, your secret shame, your eyesore

I wanna be anything you've lost that you might be lookin' for
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