

Wrong Again

Maya Hawke

Twenty dollars in tokens
To play an hour of Arctic Thunder
Commercial Coke bottle opens
Give your ticket to the usher

I sit too close on purpose
To see if you adjust or hold your ground
Remember how we got here
I've forgotten what we found

Falling is the fastest way
To make an old friend
It'll still be worth it
Even if we're wrong again

A juggling routine
My fingers on your inseam
Doing spells that conjure nothing
Finding stretch marks on your stomach

I'm a good dog on a long leash
There's still a bit of meat left on this bone
They just called me a runner 'cause I got walked over the coals

Falling is the fastest way
To make an old friend
It'll still be worth it
Even if we're wrong again

Painting dragons on my plaster walls
What I told you or why I called
Magic making my imagination real
I've forgotten how I feel

Falling is the fastest way
To make an old friend
It'll still be worth it
Even if we're wrong again

I need you, I need you
I wanna be alone
I need you
I need you, I need you
I wanna be alone
I need you, I need you