

Tie Dye Acid Trip

Mom Jeans.

Cruise down the long road
And cut through the black smoke
I wake up to miss you
But that's in the rear view

I'll be fine
You'll be gone
Always doing something wrong
It feels like you just don't care

I'm not quite as happy as I seem
I still see your face in all my dreams
I can feel it building up in me
This love for anything but you

Fist bumps, no handshakes
Turn ashes to snowflakes
Red curbs and french fries
A mattress that's us-sized

Pick and choose
Stop and start
Make a move, it's not that hard
You don't seem like yourself today

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