

# Kemosabe

NoMBe

We may never lock eyes, cause it's bad exposure  
Anything but hard times seem to wash away  
And we're not walking, we fly  
A hasty pair of vultures  
As these laws apply  
Our hearts decay

She made damn sure we  
Never gon' be friends [x4]

I'm burning novels online  
Modern Allan Poe, yea  
Make confetti of times  
You made thoughts of trees  
Ain't it shockin love dies  
Only skulls and bones left  
And these laws apply  
Till the end of me

Its wild if i think about it  
Our lives are tied yet divided  
It might be fine, but I doubt it  
Boo, you know you're too sensitive

You're right to despise surprises  
And why I might think you like it  
In spite of feeling uninvited  
No matter how I beg or plead you still made damn sure we

She made damn sure we  
Never gon' be friends [x4]

Never gon' be friends  
She made damn sure we  
Never ton' be friends [x3]