You wear michael jordans I can't afford them I got dreams of paris I'd love to share them I wanna go real far Like really really far Like not on the earth no more Not on the earth no more I park my car up on lemon hill I think I I I like you still All my problems just fade away I don't think I'm in denial anyway I think you're like a shooting star I feel like I'm trapped on mars I never know what to say to you (Huh? what? hello?) I'm at the 7-Eleven Buying dutches and a beverage If you need it come and get it You got my heart but it's leverage Don't forget it Or you'll miss out on blessings And you'll be a witness to my evanescence And my presence won't be in your present And how you acting is adolescent We need to get it together we used to be so luminescent Now it's so fucking depressing You wear michael jordans I can't afford them I got dreams of paris I'd love to share them I wanna go real far Like really really far Like not on the earth no Like like like not on the earth no more I never wanted All this to happen Oh why you actin plastic? I need you We were fantastic Now we just tragic Yeah come right back elastic I need you I need you (I need you) (Mhm yeah) You wear michael jor-

You you wear michael jordans

I I can't win
I got dreams of paris
I I can't win
I'd love to share them
Not on the earth no more
Not on the earth no more