

This Must Be My Exit

Oso Oso

Waking up to your voice, such a pretty noise
Couldn't believe you didn't wake up with some different boy
Oh, I'm the last pick of all your draft picks
Lining up my words so they're all cleverly crafted
You could see right through
Oh, oh

She thinks that love's this sick little disease that attacks yo
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But I could fall deep in it every day if I had to
Oh, with you it's so easy to
Drop all those things I had to do
Oh, it's fine, never a waste of my time

I want a love where we stop going to church 'cause it's boring
And sleep in on all those Sunday mornings
The sun would creep in through the blinds
We would hide underneath the sheets
Trying to find
A million ways to kill the time

But I never really know what you're thinking about
And I know I'll never really figure it out
All experience ever does is confirm my doubts
Wasn't convinced that I'd ever really come around
'Cause it's funny how life goes, you know?
Like there's just shit I don't need anyone to know
Like this girl out there somewhere, I don't know
But I wonder all the time if she ever misses the snow

And all these thoughts I can't push out of my mind
Like these visions of a hundred twisted ways I might die
The view from there was kinda nice
Action was kinda slow
Again, these are things I don't need anyone to know

Oh
I can't believe I thought I was safe
In my most crooked shape
Most vulnerable place
And all that time I was hanging on your shelf
I was just running away from getting to know myself