

Beaucoup

Owen

I didn't know 'til I knew
I could endure this life in black and white
Or intoxicating color with you

Liar
Liar
My eyes are on fire

I can see everything in the backseat of your car
On a dirty floor behind the bar
I can see everything every goddamn night
With the mirror turned just right
I can see everything up against the wall

I'm cuckoo cuckoo for you, Beaucoup
I'm cuckoo cuckoo for you, Beaucoup

Liar
Liar
My eyes are on fire again

My mind's a candle burning at both ends
And I can see everything

I'm cuckoo cuckoo for you, Beaucoup
I'm cuckoo cuckoo for you, Beaucoup...

Every gunshot at night
Every dream I can't describe
Every drug I've ever tried
If my dad were still alive

Is you

I'm cuckoo cuckoo for you, Beaucoup
I'm cuckoo cuckoo for you, Beaucoup
Cuckoo cuckoo for you, Beaucoup