

Cursed ID

Owen

I've been a rake and I've been a fool
I've been as of late enfant terrible
Whatever that means

I keep doing my bad Drunk Billy Bragg in front of everyone
All the empty pockets in the world
I can't even afford to sleep on your floor

I've got this cursed rope around my neck
And an unquenched thirst to pull on both ends
Until this all ends

But I won't and never will
I'm goodbye curious
But I've her
And her
And her
And her
And him still

I've all the empty pockets in the world
I can't even afford to complain anymore

I know I'm lucky to have this coat
Empty pocket and holed

But I've got this cursed rope around my neck
Was it worth it?
I can't explain it but yes