Carnations

Palehound

They're still in love with their ex
And I'm not feeling my best
This is a bad combination

'Cause every time they're around
I get all dolled up and gowned
Been seeing stars and carnations

'Cause I've been dreaming I might
Just up and bail on this plight
And maybe go on vacation

Pack up my shit in the dark
And if the car doesn't start
It spares us both conversations

I take a train down the coast
And disappear on a boat
To live on berries and kiwis

Settle far from the snow
And when my skin starts to glow
Won't worry 'bout it all peeling

I've got this feeling
I may come back and close up someday
Won't be all sappy and weepy

'Cause I'll be rested and warm
Sand in my hair from the shore
My face looks flushed when they see me

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