

# golden

Pell

With a blade in your mouth kill me  
'Cause conversations leave me gunning for the highway  
And irony in the front seat  
So not you don't really drive me the right way

I'm not without flaws  
But I'm learning to change  
Was taught to hold on  
But no, nothing's the same  
I traveled the world and when I wake each day  
It's golden to me  
It's golden  
Golden  
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The words you possess heal me  
And signal that it's all ending the same day  
Got lovers filling up the backseat  
Getting down in every city  
Guess I can't change  
I don't even want to call back  
Leave it all in a message  
Autumn, now you need to fall back  
Nothing meant to last forever  
Tricked by fool's gold  
Now it's time for me to cash out  
Spent a little time on me  
Put it all in the past now

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We're sitting in the kitchen  
Sink full of dishes  
Mouth full of wishing that I could speak the right way  
No, I haven't learned to listen  
Sorry if you're missing something you've envisioned  
I prefer shit my way

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