

7 O'Clock

Penelope Scott

So it hits me real hard
'Round seven o'clock
Drink a coffee and floor it
And get ready to rock

But there's nobody here
And nobody downtown
If nobody hears you
Are you really around?

So I'll wake up alone
With salt in my eyes
And I haven't the slightest
And I haven't the right
The right or a clue
I wouldn't know if I knew
Trees bend in the wind
And they are dark fucking blue
We never existed
And continue to not
Street caves like it's rubber
And it's not even hot
The glitch in the game
I loop like a bug
And all I ever wanted
Was a really tight hug

Fuck, man!

I'll call her again
But she's a huge fucking ghost
I fell for dead air
'Cause it was all I could host

And I'll cut up my shirts
And I'll sing in the rain
It doesn't quite matter
'Cause it all feels the same

I don't want what I want
Feels bad to feel good
I'm made of bad code
I'm waterlogged wood

Ride through the feeling
Stay in bed for the fun
The brand-new beginning
And I'm already done
The future is static
It drips on the floor
And makes its way underneath my bedroom door

A glitch in the game
I loop like a bug
And all that I ever died for
Was another tight hug

Ladies and gentlemen
A word from our sponsors:
I am deceased, my nuts have been busted (Bullshit!)

So just get wrecked
I guess
I mean you kinda failed the cool kids' test
I guess
It's kinda sad if this is you at your best
I guess
It's not fun anymore
I'm kinda bored so let's go fuck shit up c'mon
Let's go out

I am deceased, my nuts have been busted

So I'll wake up again
To twelve o'clock light
And I haven't the slightest
And I haven't the right
The right or a clue
I wouldn't know if I knew
Trees bend in the wind
And they are dark fucking blue
We never existed
And continue to not
The street caves like it's rubber
And it's not even hot
A glitch in the game
I loop like a bug
And all that I even died for
Was another tight hug

Bullshit