

Runaway

Penelope Scott

I'm gonna run away with you
That's what girls are supposed to do
And if you leave me there
I don't fuckin' care

And I don't even like this band
I just needed somewhere to stand
You said nobody ever visits
But that's not fucking true, is it?
And I don't even like to drink
I hate that headache, cigarette stink
But I'd take years off just to love you
How else was I supposed to tell you?
Don't give me that beautiful face
It's okay if your jaw shakes
You wanna hear a joke that isn't funny?
I want you in my life in my twenties

I like you, I love this
I wanna push your buttons
And I like you, and I love this
Without your friends you're nothing

You hear it heavy in the vaporwave
But they felt like that in the Reagan days
Mutual aid in the laundry room
Anarchy on zoom
An olive soaked in sweet vermouth
A telltale sign of a wasted youth
You wanna hear a joke? It's kind of dirty
I think that I might live to be thirty

And I like you, and I love this
And I wanna make you breakfast
And I like you, and I love this
This network leaves you breathless

Woah, woah
Woah, woah

All the little rainbow trucks in a row
Oh, save a little love for the wendigo
It's all fucked until it isn't
It's all bullshit 'til you miss them
And you hear it in the hyperpop
But they were always kinda waiting for the beat to drop
It's all bullshit 'til you miss them
It's all fucked until it isn't

And you like it, and you love this
And you wanna light my fire
And I like you, and I love this
And I wanna fry your wires

Woah, woah, woah
Woah, woah, woah
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