

# Shuffle

Penelope Scott

So shuffle  
Just struggle  
I don't want any trouble  
Or maybe I do  
Do the regular shuffle  
The mundane struggle  
I don't want any trouble  
Honey do you?

So like  
Would you do it if no one was there?  
It's like  
Would you do it if nobody cared?  
I sure hope so  
I sure hope so love  
'Cuz honestly nobody does  
It's like  
Feel bad but you won't die  
It's like  
Stay mad but stay alive  
And it  
Might suck but you'll survive  
Fuck it  
We're going outside

I'll be your almanac of bad decisions  
Cut me open make incisions  
Paste the lines you like on the underside of a cereal box  
Gaslight gatekeep girl interrupted  
And if you can't beat it then at least you can fuck it  
I take my stupid medicines until I fucking stop

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Or maybe I do  
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Coming around the later stages of grief  
For a version of the world that you wanted to keep  
A version where you're just as dumb as the rest  
Well now it's time to clean up the mess  
No more glamor no more gore  
No more high school suicide lore  
I'm twenty-one  
I'm forty five  
Fuck it  
We're staying alive

I have a soft small body  
Strawberries make it happy  
Someday I'll leave the country  
I hope to have you with me  
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