

Something Blue

Penelope Scott

It's just so warm here
So fucking warm here
It's just so warm here
Without you

So let's get married
I wanna get married
And I can be your something blue

I'll tell you something
I think you like me
I think you and I could get along
And if you take me far away
And if you end my aching days
I'll be your baby till the day I die

I'll be your baby for the rest of my life

Presidential candidates talking on the television
Somewhere in the floor is the Windigo eats
He smells the vinegar the sins and the [?]
[?] the way his fat heart beats
Local thrift store has a fluffy white dress
It'll melt like buttercream in eyes
Tell me I don't want to have to live like this
Maybe somebody's broke

'Cause it's just so warm here
So fucking warm here
It's just so warm here
It never cools off

We should be together
I wanna get married
Let's get married
And I can be your something blue