

Warm Regards

Penelope Scott

Warm regards

I should be doing better
You've made that really clear
I'm just so sad
It comes of as sincere
I don't think it matters
Matters to you
There's always something more
That I could do

It doesn't even matter
'cause I don't wanna go
To college or to heaven
Or to anywhere alone
Nothing really matters
From my point of view
Sitting here and watching it unfold with you
You

I'm really doing better
And that's a crazy thing
I really thought that by this end
'this year I'd be deceased
I'm trying really hard
To figure it out
But everything's just crumbling
Crumbling down

It doesn't fucking matter
If I don't wanna go
To college or to heaven
Or to anywhere alone
Nothing really matters
From my point of view
Sitting here and watching it all burn with you
On the goddamn news with you