

## 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