

Steamroller

Phoebe Bridgers

Well, I am tired of being sad
I feel it when I wake up
And it just stays bad
It hits me like a sickness
Or a steamroller
Makes me wanna lay down
And get run over
But then I see you
Always smiling
Makes me wanna touch you
Keep from dying

You're a brother to me
You're my partner in crime
You're the feeling I get
When I'm feeling fine
Part of me wants you
But most of me needs you
So I won't fall unless you ask me to

We talk for hours
Until finally
Sleep takes over
The amphetamine
In the darkness
I feel your fingers
They don't touch me
But there's a danger

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