

Sweat

Phoebe Green

I don't wanna be the one to say it
But I know I will anyway
I could be better for you
But I know I'll never be great
And we come down so heavy
It's makes me never wanna open my mouth again
Wait for the guilt to set in as I lie awake and sweat

Never know what to make of something good
Easier to ruin myself
I think you misunderstood
I wasn't asking for help

I want an empty bed I don't want anyone yet
I won't change my mind
Got comfortable with moving on
Old habits die hard
Arms length and intoxicated

Never know what to make of something good
Easier to ruin myself
I think you misunderstood
I wasn't asking for help

Why can I never cry
I must be so dried up inside
Somebody please just hurt me
So I know that I'm alive

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Easier to ruin myself
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