

Roses

Phoneboy

Last night I showered in my clothes
Woke up still soaked from head to toe
Last night I thought I met Jay-Z

Last night I crashed the VIP
Turns out the bouncer's ex-Marine
I never thought it'd be like this
I never thought it'd just be

Polaroids of strangers
Scattered all across the floor
I've been passed out on the pavement
Don't remember all the

Pictures on my phone

Oh, oh

Pictures on my phone

Oh, oh

Pictures on my

Last night I slept in my old room
Woke up still soaked in your perfume
Last night I called you up again
Wish your phone was dead

I never thought
I never thought it'd be this way
I never thought
I never thought we'd just be

Roses on the table
Petals scattered on the floor
But I thought they were your favorite
As you slammed the bedroom door
Then you stole all of my sweaters
Took my toothbrush and my time
So I sit inside the car alone
Deleting all the

Pictures on my phone

Oh, oh

Pictures on my phone

Oh, oh

Pictures on my

Last night I showered in my clothes
Woke up still soaked from head to toe
Last night I thought I met Jay-Z
Last night signed up for therapy
Last night you hung me out to dry
Last night I kissed it all goodbye
I never thought it'd be this way
Why can't these roses make you stay?