

## 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?