

Frog Rock

Remi Wolf

The white of your eyes is so clear
Your life's so simple when I'm not there
You're coughing up big green frogs
Your life's so simple now that I'm gone

And the back of your throat doesn't scratch like when we smoked
And in the back of my head I wish you didn't clean up so well

I got dry cracks on my snout
I don't feel so healthy when I think of you now
My skin's like a Malibu couch dried up
Salt water dripping from my nose to my mouth

And if you see me around can you seem a little down
I know it's evil to say I wish you well but I don't want you to
be okay

And if you see me around can you seem a little down
And in the back of my head I wish you didn't clean up well
I know it's evil to say I wish you well but I don't want you to
be okay

I don't want to see you around if you're not thinking bout me
I don't want to live in a town where the wires aren't crossing
I don't want to see you around if you're not thinking bout me
I don't want to live in a town where the wires aren't crossing
I don't want to see you around if you're not thinking bout me
I don't want to live in a town where the wires aren't crossing
I don't want to see you around if you're not thinking bout me
I don't want to live in a town where the wires aren't crossing

I don't want to see you
I don't want to live here