

Just The Start

Remi Wolf

One, two, three
Yeah, I call myself an artist and sometimes I think it's true
But I walk heavy across the water, I debunk myself to blue
Maybe if I get a motorbike my feet won't need a shoe
Let's go one more time
Okay

Yeah, I call myself an artist and sometimes I think it's true
But I walk heavy across the water, I debunk myself to blue
Maybe if I get a motorbike my feet won't need a shoe
It won't catch me

What a life I think I'm living if I stay up all night
Burning snow outside the window lounging in the candlelight
If I stay up a little later talk about art and wine
It won't catch me

If I'm holding all these people in a basket 'round my arm
Lay them out under the willow, eat up each and every one
Use their nutrition as a weapon to heal someone
It won't catch me

No, I don't wanna party but I don't really wanna work
Either way I will be lonely, either way I'm cursed
And maybe somewhere in the middle is actually worse
Don't catch me

Yeah, I know this lady, she's an actress, know this guy, he's a
star
I wonder if they've seen a wreck, I wonder if they've crashed a
car
I wonder if they've ever seen me maybe if they know who I are
It won't catch me

But the thing about the chase, is it plagues the human race
And the thing about a net, is it only works when it's wet
With the fishes or with the worth of a check
And the thing about getting caught
Is you think it's the end but you know that it's not
It's just the start