

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