

# Thicc

Remi Wolf

You know I want a life down low, know I want a life down low  
Wonder why  
I never seem to have control, never really have control  
Of the time  
So tell me why I can't let go, tell me why I can't let go  
Must be my mind running tricks on me  
Making up things that make me  
Stare into the headlights  
Too fast, too bright for my own eyes  
Maybe I'm making up for lost time  
If I could wait for a minute  
I'd wait for a minute

Your love could take me away  
Away from here  
Your love could take me away  
Away from here  
Your love could take me away  
Away from here  
Your love could take me away  
Away, Away

Living in my head all day, living in my head all day  
Wonder why  
Can never find the words to say, never find the words to say  
Unless I've  
Been drinking in a lonely space, become too used to the taste  
Must be my mind playing tricks on me  
Making up things that make me  
Stare into the headlights  
Too fast, too bright for my own eyes  
Maybe I'm making up for lost time  
If I could wait for a minute  
I'd wait for a minute, maybe your...

Love could take me away  
Away from here  
Your love could take me away  
Away from here  
Your love could take me away  
Away from here  
Your love could take me away, away, away  
Away, away, away, away  
Away, away, away, away  
Away, away, away, away  
Away, away, away, away