

Utopia

Royal & The Serpent

I started picturing my paradise
A little slice of peach pie in the sky
All the cotton clouds were silver lined
And the air smelled like fresh coffee grinds
Even strangers had a sparkly glow
I felt safer than I'd ever known
They [?] scour every single inch
And guess what?

I noticed you, you, you
You don't exist, you don't exist
No, you, you, you
You don't exist

This feels so good
Living in my utopia
Just like it should
Me without you - utopia

(Oh, oh)
Me without you - utopia

If I could write you off my episode
I'd watch life like a new favourite show
Erase your name from every page and script
Thanking my lucky stars

Because you, you, you
You don't exist, you don't exist
No, you, you, you
You don't exist

This feels so good
Living in my utopia
Just like it should
Me without you, me without you

Look at me, look at you
All my fantasies are coming true
You were never worth it
You're [?] tough to swallow
Watch me scream

This feels so good
Me without you - utopia
Me without you - utopia
Me without you - utopia

(Oh, oh)
Me without you - utopia