

# Monochrome

Runnner

It snowed last night  
Back in Ohio  
I'm in LA and warm, but it's so fucking dry though  
You're in my head  
Monochromatic  
I tried to make it fade, but got it stuck in static

Couldn't find a shade to paint it over  
When everything I said felt like a lie  
I was scared to let you cut me open  
Cause you're not gonna like what you find

It's Halloween  
We're in your kitchen  
Talking shit about our friends and eating chicken  
You went upstairs  
I stole outside  
I know it's late but I could drink some more tonight  
You moved away  
Off to Ann Arbor  
And I'm a bum living at home and getting farther  
From all my friends  
They're sliding slowly  
I woke up dead inside my bed and didn't notice

I wish I was drunk enough to call you  
Cause I've run out of things to sing about  
I've been trying to draw you with my eyes closed  
And you're not gonna like how it turned out