

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