

Daisies

Ryan Caraveo

She loves me
She loves me not

She earned her grades and I finessed mine
But not so obvious, a C minus is just fine
She packed a lunch, fish and avocado
I payed one dollar for two Jack In The Box tacos
She planned for college, I schemed and plotted
If you need pills, or purses, belts or phones, I got ya
Her friends are pretty, my friends are goonies
But maybe it could all work out like in the movie

She like daisies, I'm like gloom
Without my rain she couldn't bloom
She need me, I need her too
At least that's what I tell myself to get me through

She like daisies
She like daisies

Her perfect birthday is dinner, spa-day
On my birthday, I hot-boxed in my partner's driveway
All electric, brand-new car she pulled out
I can't see through my windshield when it gets too cold out
Her mom's a lawyer, her dad's a pastor
When I grow up I think I'll be some kind of rapper
See she's more Bellevue I'm more Lake City
If you not from here, that means my house way too shitty

She like daisies, I'm like gloom
Without my rain she couldn't bloom
She need me, I need her too
At least that's what I tell myself to get me through

She like daisies
She like daisies