

## 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

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