

Skeleton

Ryan Caraveo

Told her she's beautiful, she only view the folds
Under the UV rays, turning a hue to gold
Watching the beauty gurus painting her cuticles
Starving just so she can fit into cuter clothes
Skipping many meals, splitting skinny pills
Stir 'em into spirits
Kill it, then we feel
I wanna touch your skin
I wanna feel her breathe
But there ain't any of her left

There's a skeleton in my bed where my love used to be
There's a dolled up mess on her neck where her head used to be
I don't know these eyes, I don't know this nose
I can't sleep laying next to all these bones
There's a skeleton in my bed where my love used to be

Tryna fabricate fine, going down in the brain
Snot dripping down her lips, nose runnin' from 'caine
Taking snaps then smashing everyone in the frame
In the morning, laugh it off like it's the funniest thing
I need someone to blame, but hey: maybe it's me
I wasn't at the door saying, "Please stay, we should leave"
Applauding change instead of saying she's amazing to me
Yet when we laid in bed, both my eyes stayed on my feet

Promises of date nights: "Nah, I'm busy"
Said, "One drink with my friends?": "Nah, I'm busy"
She was sure of me this morning, now she's iffy
I think she's forgetting who's she really ditching

There's a skeleton in my bed where my love used to be
There's a dolled up mess on her neck where her head used to be
I don't know these eyes, I don't know this nose
I can't sleep laying next to all these bones
There's a skeleton in my bed where my love used to be

There's a skeleton
There's a skeleton
There's a skeleton in my bed where my love used to be