

Pink Balloon

Samia

Your mom keeps threatening suicide on holidays
Your sister's in LA making dinner with fresh produce
And whether it's a fallacy
You sing of love persistently
Sometimes when you sing to me
I still believe I know you

How am I supposed to wanna hear it anymore?

I'm trying to make you laugh
Sweating like an acrobat
Sometimes I speak on your behalf
I'm nervous on a full moon
When they can see it in your eyes
That you're about to hit the sky
I'm hanging on the line that ties me to your pink balloon

How am I supposed to wanna hold it anymore?

I know exactly when it turned into an accident
In the bathroom, it was in the stars or wine or it was late
But I must've let you down
'Cause somewhere between then and now
I broke a promise that I didn't even know I made

How are you supposed to wanna love me anymore?
How are you supposed to wanna love me anymore?