

# 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?