You're mood swings
Love me now
You will change your mind before the night comes
So sweet, sweet
Sometimes you go dark
But it's a darkness I go mad for

You only want it when you lose it There's nothing wrong with being choosy But you get borderline abusive When you trade money for the music

You call on me
Only when on your knees
Kodak and codeine
And I let you in 'cause of our history
You and me the same
When you're far, I will follow you
When you fall, I will fall with you
You call on me
I'll give you anything
Kodak and codeine

We swim, swim
Float around endlessly
Where no one ever reach us
What's real, real
You and me we know
But we know no one would believe us

You only want it when you lose it There's nothing wrong with being choosy Then you get borderline abusive When you trade money for the music

You call on me
Only when on your knees
Kodak and codeine
And I let you in 'cause of our history
You and me the same
When you're far, I will follow you
When you fall, I will fall with you
You call on me
I'll give you anything
Kodak and codeine