

bleach

Soak

I find your hairs in the weirdest of places
You should see the state of my face
Remember when we tried to color mine?
I looked like a leprechaun for weeks
Bleach

Did you spill the milk on purpose?
Do I look good under your heels?
After I left you at the airport
Your voice was ringing through my ears

She's not gonna save you from yourself
Bleach

You're looking up at Mount Fuji
I'm breathing in fast food fumes
And I don't know if I can do this
My friends say I'm only ever half in the room
And what if you fall in love overnight
With some posh boy on a gap year?
I can't compete with anatomy
I'll never be the real deal

She's not gonna save me from myself

I drive late at night
I visit memories I like
You live in my rearview mirror
And you're waving all the time
I should be throwing rocks at your window
Catching your keys
But I'm sleeping on your side of the bed
I'm losing color on your screen

Was getting I'm used to my own company
When I found your smell on my clothes
Tried to suppress the feelings
A best-of-you compilation explodes