

My guts are smirking at me
From your shoelaces
I've dressed them green
I'm coming clean
Tonight, I roll
The windows up
On our fever dream
I'm kicking dents into a good thing

And you look
Like you did
The first time we met
For a minute
I'll be the best
Version of myself

Cherubs carry no weight from my shoulders
Humiliating my composure
The windscreen fogging
I gave you half of my twenties (You don't know how lucky you are)
Your cigarette keeps going out
And whatever happened to "this is our year"?
You keep asking me if I'm even here
Sometimes, I think I might not make it back
And I still die when you look at me like that
We're falling apart to your favorite track
The downtown lights come on
And bring us back to the start

And it feels
Like it did
The first time we met
For a minute
I was the best
Version of myself
For a minute
Like you did
The first time we met
(The downtown lights in your eyes)
For a minute
I was the best
Version of myself
(The downtown lights in your eyes)
For a minute

This is young to be reminiscing
But if I never know you like this again
I couldn't live with myself
I couldn't live with myself