

pretzel

Soak

The magic bus snailed me to Patrick's housewarming
Most of our friends were tranquilized by then
It's my fault for saying I'd try everything once
'Cause this Olympics in my chest might be my first and last one

Surface-level conversation, I hate faking interest
Comparing leaving certs over bloody serviettes
I was in oblivion when she turned me around
Drenched in nerves, my speech was slurred and my innocence revealed

It hurts my head
I always forget my name
It's absurd
I'm losing it again

Lay like a pretzel, intertwine her limbs with mine
I'm trying to keep everything inside
She wants to know me, but my mouth doesn't move right
I wanted to be honest, but it's not working tonight

Hurts my head
I always forget my name
It's absurd
I'm losing it again

I'm a fly on Heaven's gate
She's a sequinned escape
Sipping from a can
She must think I'm a state
Checking I still have a pulse
Feels like I hugged a moving bus
She dances naked on the bed
To teach me body confidence
I'm losing it again
I'm losing it again

Hurts my head
I always forget my name
It's absurd
I'm losing it again
Hurts my head
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It's absurd
I'm losing it again
I'm losing it again

Again
Again
Again