

Mascara

Sunsleep

Pretty little thing
Are you still suffering
Sitting in the backseat
Of your mother's SUV

And you don't wanna surrender to the ache
Shadows fall across your face
Think I'd almost forgotten how my youth calls back to me

Mascara
Staying up all night long
Listening to The 1975
Screaming out your lungs

Call it bittersweet
Does it make you feel some type of way
While you sink into the backseat
Time had left to decay

And you don't wanna surrender to the ache
Shadows fall across your face
Think I'd almost forgotten how my youth calls back to me

Mascara
Staying up all night long
Listening to The 1975
Screaming out your lungs

Mascara
Youth undone
Come back to me
Again

I wanna feel it, oh
I wanna feel it again
I wanna feel it, oh
I wanna feel it again