

Scars

The Copyrights

I wanna drink with your scars
In the ugliest bars
I wanna know every reason
You're so vulnerable
I wanna live with your rap sheet
In the flimsiest building
I wanna count on you to make
The worst decisions possible

And I want you to kiss me goodnight
And say, "At least one of us should live right"
I can't do anything but agree
And you'll be thinking the same as me
"This loser laying next to me's got it made"

They got it made