

## If It's Cool With You, I'm Cool With Being Through

This Wild Life

Ain't it a shame that we can't love  
What we break, breaker?  
Am I to blame for this whole mess  
That you've made, maker?  
Bloodshot eyes, bruised up thighs  
You were out all night again  
The spit in the sink, it's been red all week  
We've been fully falling apart

If it's cool with you  
I'm cool with being through

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Gave you my best, you gave me chills  
But you were fake, faker  
Love in spades, what a lovely place  
I still can't erase her  
Broke your heart, broke my lease  
Promises I never keep  
See you in the mirror, see you when I sleep  
Closure is closer than you think

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I am broken, I am down here on my knees  
Too much emotion, too little of the things I need  
I am cautious to let another lover in  
I am nauseous, your love it left me with the spins

I am broken, I am down here on my knees  
Too much emotion, too little of the things I need  
I am cautious to let another lover in  
I am nauseous, your love it makes me sick

If it's cool with you  
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