

# Rivals

Tommy Lefroy

I was salt on your skin when the room crumpled in on us  
I wouldn't bid us on now, like I did  
Now that life's what I make it, I'm taking estrangement in stride  
Let my pride convalesce

I don't get to be your guy  
You take up the whole sky

When we talked in the kitchen, like we could be friends and I told you my secret  
My god is a man sometimes gone when I need him  
But I never asked and he let me believe in  
What I'll never have

I don't want your touch very much, very often  
But when I do, it gets bad  
I don't jump for love very much, very often  
I was good at staying sad

But we kissed in the kitchen like we'd meet again  
And I thought you were perfect, my god had a plan  
Sometimes I don't deserve it  
I couldn't have been a worthy opponent but you could've said that

Well listen, I'm fumbling  
I wanted to fight but I have got this feeling  
Hollow and sinking  
Like you're gonna win  
Is that what you're thinking?