

The Well

Trixie Mattel

Well there's no use crying for the milk you spill
If you don't slip and tumble, someone will
Loving's just a name for saving face
Running's just the way I won the race

There's no use turning on the local news
Wind and weather happens just to you
With the matchbooks and the numbers of your friends
The paper pieces burning at both ends

No, you don't throw wishes to the well
No, you don't go kissing if you tell
No, I won't come running at the ringing of the bell
No, you don't throw wishes to the well

So you sold your soul and now you're on the run
Arcade tokens and a smoking gun
How far can that get you if you ran?
And oh, the police catch you if they can

No, you don't throw wishes to the well
No, you don't go kissing if you tell
No, I won't come running at the ringing of the bell
No, you don't throw wishes to the well

Well, I walk the line and I stood by my man
The ring of fire burned me in my hand
Beneath the neon moon, I'm in the light
Tell me, do I ever cross your mind?

No, you don't throw wishes to the well
No, you don't go kissing if you tell
No, I won't come running at the ringing of the bell
No, you don't throw wishes to the well
No, you don't throw wishes to the well