

## Park Bench

Valley

My love, my love, my love, my love I'm hiding  
I've been useless and staring away  
At a crowd on a park bench  
Generate my mind, generation mind the silence  
C-c-cry on my shoulder  
Oh God, I'm getting older  
Find some balance

With your teeth stained white  
Or some other kind  
"Aw, baby," you tuck me in  
On a modern time  
But I'm still stained blue  
Sitting right next to you  
Yeah, in your pocket, reach  
I'm just currency

Mm-mm-mm-mm  
Mm-mm-mm-mm  
Mm-mm-mm-mm  
Mm-mm-mm-mm  
Mm-mm-mm-mm  
Mm-mm-mm-mm  
Mm-mm-mm-mm  
Mm-mm-mm-mm

My love, my love, my love, my love we're all just crying  
On a break of an age, can't help but erase  
When your gun shot's so violent  
I guess you can call these hard times  
"You buy your mental state in the grocery aisle"  
"Just to tear some page of a cheap headline"  
(He's just a silly nutcase you call a good guy)

With your teeth stained white  
Or some other kind  
"Aw, baby," you tuck me in  
On a modern type  
But I'm still stained blue  
Sitting right next to you  
Yeah, in your pocket, reach  
I'm just currency

"Man, I just gave up trying"  
"Rob, I just feel like dying"  
In a vertical age, I'll just scroll it away  
Huh-huh-huh hung up on a mistake  
I wanna know where you're going  
I wanna know where you roam  
I wanna come and find ya  
Holding out all your heartache  
Or brushing it off on a headache

My love, my love, my love, my love we're hiding  
I've been useless and staring away  
At a crowd on a park bench

With your teeth stained white  
Or some other kind  
"Aw, baby," you tuck me in  
On a modern time  
But I'm still stained blue  
Sitting right next to you  
Yeah, in your pocket, reach  
I'm just currency

Mm-mm-mm-mm (Woah)  
Mm-mm-mm-mm  
Mm-mm-mm-mm (Ah, we're all just dying)  
Mm-mm-mm-mm  
Mm-mm-mm-mm  
Mm-mm-mm-mm  
Mm-mm-mm-mm  
Mm-mm-mm-mm