

Imaginary Friends

VOILÀ

Na na eh oh na na
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Every one of my exes they left and say good luck on your own (d
amn)

It's kinda hard to confess this my death wish is for no funeral
Cause I don't need no fake friends or faking pretending their c
rying

So if I'm being honest bon voyage bitch I'm good on my own (yea
h)

I can make you up if make believes enough 'cause this facade fe
els real when it's just us

I never get too lonely with my imaginary friends
I got everyone around me throwing a party in my head
And even on the worst of days I count on them to keep me sane
Can't fucking trust nobody like my imaginary friends

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Yeah I could show them my dark side I won't hide and they'll ne
ver judge me

And I know every secret they'll keep it and they will still lov
e me

And we will go through the make up or stay up and talk until mo
rning

And even though it's unhealthy it helps me wouldn't change it f
or nothing, nothing

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My mom and dad always told me they worried I'd end up alone yea
h
I want somebody to see me and know me stay through my bones yea
h
But when I take all my walls down I'm let down leaving me hallo
w
So if I'm being honest