

Wisdom Tooth

Wallace

You wanna get away, I wanna stay at home
You go anyway, you leave me all alone
You say, "New York City is not that far"
I disagree

We kiss and fight like it's our part-time job
Think you're always right, I want it all to stop
Give it another try and then give it all up
Dude, what the fuck?

You got me so messed up
I'm so bad at love
You're like a wisdom tooth
You hurt so much out of the blue
Don't wanna say much more
We're on your kitchen floor
You're like a wisdom tooth
I thought that I got rid of you

Now I hate my favorite restaurant
Most days I can't even chew
I go to the second best spot
And I'm still thinking 'bout you

You still wear the socks I gave you
How's that supposed to make me feel?
Gotta stop opening up old wounds
So I can finally heal

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