

# Wisdom Tooth

Wallice

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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