

## Be Good

Waxahatchee

It's unclear now, what we intend  
We're alone in our own world  
You don't wanna be my boyfriend  
And I don't wanna be your girl  
And that, that's a relief  
We'll drink up our grief  
And pine for summer  
And we'll buy beer to shotgun  
And we'll lay in the lawn  
And we'll be good

Now I'm laughing at my boredom  
At my string of failed attempts  
Because you think that it's important  
And I welcome the sentiment

And we talk on the phone at night  
Until it's daylight  
And I feel clever  
And I hear the slow in your speech  
Yeah you're half asleep  
Say goodnight

Now I've got friendships to mend  
I'm selfishly dispossessed  
You don't wanna be my boyfriend  
And that's probably for the best  
Because that, that gets messy  
And you will hurt me  
Or I'll disappear

So we will drink beer all day  
And our guards will give way  
And we'll be good