

# Über To Therapy

Wednesday

Samuel walks through trees with me  
Let my branches burn down the chimney  
I don't want to be at your party  
Don't want anyone to talk to me  
On your roller skates  
Showin' me my baby teeth  
Turn the light down I'm seein' red  
Wanna be a child with you again

Shadow of the moon on me  
Take an Uber to therapy  
Is there something here for me to eat?  
Nevermind, I am not hungry  
Use your sticky fingers to  
Open up my window and look through  
Make the face that you always do  
Really wanna go with you  
Really wanna go with you  
Really wanna go with you  
But there is truly no more room  
No, there is truly no more room