

Headlights On

Wild Nothing

It's getting late, I'm tripping in the dark
My shirt draped over the moon
I'm just trying to hold on to you
I leave my headlights on
I only feel like myself at night
Don't always treat you right, but—
I don't know how to be subtle with
All the things I hate about myself

You try to calm me and I turn away, I always turn away
I don't know why I have to be this way
I'd rather not be so hard to love
I f*cked it up, I f*cked it up again
Was there even a chance I could change?
Or am I resolute to stay the same? (Stay the same)

I hope you're here whenever I emerge
I'm buried up to my eyes

But please don't ever stop pulling me out
I'm so folded up inside of you

I keep my headlights on
I keep my headlights on
I keep my headlights on
I keep my headlights on

I'm so folded up inside of you
I don't know if I'm me or you

You've always loved me more than I deserve
And maybe that's the thing
I don't feel like I earned your faith
Wanna hear that I'm not too late
Let's take it back to spending every night
Third floor on Engert Avenue, introduction in faded sheets
I'll always have that part of you