

You Won't B Here

Perfume Genius

That was all a lie
Pretended for you.
It doesn't matter
Who you answer to.
Your heart will break
Whatever you do.
But you won't b here
Tomorrow.

You might not get
What you were promised.
You might be hollow
After all of the deaths.
But you are hurting
Everyone you touch.
And they won't b here
Tomorrow.

They won't b here tomorrow.
They won't b here tomorrow.
They won't b here tomorrow.
They won't b here tomorrow.
They won't b here tomorrow.