

Where'd you buy that lie of yours?
Was there an end cap on the aisle for something more?
Something greater, good won't do
A shelf life later and still no takers
Not everybody takes to you

So here I am, spitting purple
Close my eyes and see bright circles
First snow falls and yeah, it's pretty
But it always makes the world seem
A little less mine
Or so I buy

We love our friends with all we have
We're not normal, we know the world won't love us back

So here I am, spitting purple
Close my eyes and see bright circles
First snow falls and yeah, it's pretty
But it always makes the world seem
A little less mine
A little less mine

How long can you court disaster?
I guess I'll get that candy ring from the corner store
How much of this feeling changes after
You look in, you look in and see there's no more

So here I am, spitting purple
Close my eyes and see bright circles
First snow falls and yeah, it's pretty
But it always makes the world seem
A little less mine
Less mine
So I buy
So I buy
So I buy

(So here I am, spitting purple)
So I buy (Close my eyes and see bright circles)