

Cross my heart and look into the sea
Cross my arms and turn to me
Turn to me instead of telling the truth
And now, now I can honor you
Since you've left all we're talking about
Is different problems
While im dragging my heels
So long to be my mother
So long to be my friend

Will you talk to me im real bored
We're in the house, looking at the dark
If you learn to follow me
Ill know that you can honor me
Since you've left all we're talking about
Is different problems
While im dragging my heels
So long to be my mother
So long to be my friend

Your covered in the lotion
That was inside of me
Ill throw you in the ocean
Ill pass you to the sea

Your covered in the lotion
That was inside of me
Ill throw you in the ocean
Ill pass you to the sea

If this is love
Then im fucking proud of it
If this is love
Then im fucking proud of it
If this is love
Then im fucking proud of it
If this is love
Then im fucking proud of it