

I'm not a crybaby, I'm the crybaby  
A caterpillar that got stuck  
Mr. Moth come quick with any luck  
A long walk to a dark house  
A Roman candle heart keep us far apart

I got your body doing alright  
Hate me baby maybe I'm a piece of art  
My friends all lie and say  
They only want the best wishes for me  
Oh, 3 2 1, we go live

Oh baby, you're a classic like a little black dress  
You're a faded moon stuck on a little hot mess  
And oh baby, you're a classic like a little black dress  
But you'll be faded soon stuck on a little hot mess

I can make your heart slow  
I can feel the weather in my bones  
We're starting off, I can turn it to what I like  
Your pupils big roll like dice

They say they only want the best wishes for me  
They only want the best for me  
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I'm not the boy I was before  
What I am is just venting, venting  
Dear gravity, you've held me down in this starless city  
I'm not the boy I was before  
What I am is just venting, venting  
Dear gravity, you've held me down in this starless city

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