

## Sinister

Frankie Cosmos

My soul is not like a waterpark  
It's big but surprisingly dark  
It's not as forgivable as you once thought  
You'd still be here if it really was

You really were a pile of rocks  
On some planet so far off  
How long do we even sit  
It's good I can't remember it

Sometimes I get sinister  
Can't always be like Arthur

Sometimes I just feel sinister  
Can't always turn to Arthur

New Mexico where I ran to  
And closed my eyes and thought of you  
And all the time we weren't friends  
The parked car we made out against

So you went home and shut me out  
And I grew up backseats and mouths  
And there ensued some other shit  
I'm glad I don't remember it

Sometimes I get sinister  
Can't understand Arthur

Sometimes I just feel sinister  
Can't always be like Arthur