Ghosting

Freelance Whales

Do you ever play with kids in the basement Soot upon your face so you were a hot mess All your little molars cracked in the pressure Come here little sister, let's get you to bed

But oh you caught me sleeping in the power sockets You caught me mildew in the tiles of the bathroom And oh you shot a glance like I was doing okay Oh I am never on my way

Do you ever run with him in the morning And think about jumping over the back fence Seven different places need a bit of mending All we use our eyes to fill in most the gaps

But oh you caught me sleeping in the power sockets You caught me mildew in the tiles of the bathroom And oh you shot a glance like I was doing okay Oh I am never on my way

The reason my molars are so broken Is I spend too much time ghosting With the likes of you and yours

The reason my insides are so swollen Is I spend too much time ghosting With the likes of you and yours

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