

Odette

Matthew Good

Hey midnight
Turn on your lights
Roll out your stars

I look tired
But I feel wired
And my body hums
Like it's coming undone

Don't you lie to me
Nothing's already what it seems
And even you can spot the fool

Odette
makes me forget what I've done
What I've become

Don't want to be so wide awake
I see just how you take
Don't want to be so wide awake

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