And you
You're gonna walk backwards
through the room
Does that mean I won't see you?
It means you walk backwards
through the room

Tiffany's crying
She's dying to make it out of this hell
I just laught
'Cause it was my job to be her help
but I'm in my bedroom
Where friends won't debate my health
like"how can he save some summer night,
when he can't save himself"

You've got to pick me up C'mon and pick me up when I'm falling down You've got to pick me up

Cut to December

How can a scalpel tear into skin revealing walks in the park

Lord how can a heart

come from two separate organs and you're gonna make this simple

Do you want to make me sweeter?

I know, I know, I know, I know

I'll let you down

I'll let you down

Prescriptions scripting a timeline Swing sets, grade schools, and black eyes First love, heartbreak, and true love Mistakes, heartbreak, and true love