

Sex dreams and denim jeans

Uffie

When i'm driving in the sunshine
turning up the radio
i wonder back to the day
when my baby ran away
he was sex dreams and denim jeans

we used to stay up all night
playing late til it was bright
but then he found the guitar
and our worlds were pulled far
he was sweet as night

marilyn monroe is turning in her grave
our world is truly far from saved
it's our youth, we've seen it all

days of whiskey peace and jewelery
are ones who ruled our world
now i lay awake at night
dripping sweat and feeling fat
i'm a bleeding heart

didn't deserve my affection
but he caught my attention
sucked me down to the bottom
where we both got bent
i'm a broken arrow

marilyn monroe is turning in her grave
our world is truly far from saved
it's our youth, we've seen it all

you miss the tales of plastic beauty
and a mythical peep
cause when it's like a fly
and our nation still had pride
we wake up bored as an idiot

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