

# Lovely Thing Suite: Roses

Watsky

Don't let my ghost drag you down  
If you don't see me around  
It doesn't mean that I fell  
Yeah I'm doing well  
I got some roses to smell  
I hope you smile when I'm gone  
It means I had the strength to move on  
To find another story to tell  
To answer the bell  
I got some roses to smell

When magic's happening my habit's been coiling up a memory and trappin it right  
In the cavity of my ribs, like the doors of a cabinet might  
But you won't hold onto a shadow just by grabbing it tight  
Set it free and let it back in the light  
Never out of my heart, even when out of my sight  
Leaving is sposed to be hard  
Man I thought it so was selfish of people I love to keep falling out of my life  
But now I know  
No I don't take it personal  
If you got a really lovely place to go  
I will chase my goals yeah, to make me whole  
Cause it's urgent we love and be loved  
I've begun to scrub up with detergent to shine up my soul

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Cause every screen the we tap is screaming that bigger is better  
Better is how you make yourself matter  
But matter is fleeting  
Am I living to feed a machine that I'm blind to see?  
No point in hiding my pride if there's no privacy  
I've already dedicated too much of my time to trying to get my followers up  
And crying out for attention  
And sleeping around to mend a hollow crater inside of me  
Knowing well that it don't mean shit  
Going to the well for another cheap dopamine hit  
I'm done being a bitch to ambition  
I'm already rich  
I got a head that's full of million dollar questions  
And the length of it  
Is I don't need the courage to work  
I want the strength to quit

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