

# Custom, Beautiful

Your like the New York skyline after 3 tickets at sea  
your like the first time crying when you never could but always knew you should  
Like a nun's soul with a tip of plates at dawn on sunset from PCH to Hollywood  
Like when your dad proudly tells you son I always knew you could

Chorus

your beautiful

In ways I'd love to describe

The last thing I'd want to see before they tore out my eyes X2

Waking up I found innocence after a bout of your worst behavior

Royal flush against your enemies betting the phone & men those are your neighbors

Like the lift of the leg of a goddess who will hold ya to meet your stare

Like the beauty of the truth that you do what you want it works & you just don't get..

Chorus

Like winning the fight against dirty when only you fought fair.

The chief's eyes as he passes the pipe because you got them back all theirs

The moment someone says there's peace on earth to their errs

The fact that we're sitting here together just writing songs in our underwear

Chorus