

Daisy the Great, Aluminum

I've got sand in my mouth
I don't know what to speak about
whether it's generational or personal misery
I'm making plans for the past
So I'm losing touch fast
I'm so callow following a shadow of
What I'm supposed to be

I'm gettin all wrapped up in aluminum
And if I melt, and if I melt then
Pour me into the radio
Into my shell, into my shell

I've got bags in my eyes
Filled with dreams I let die
Now I guess I'll just sit alone and check my phone 'til it breaks
All I want is somebody
to say I'm somebody
All I want is somebody to hold me when I wake

I'm gettin all wrapped up in aluminum
And if I melt, and if I melt then
Pour me into the radio
Into my shell, into my shell
I'm all wrapped up in aluminum
And if I melt, and if I melt then
Pour me into the radio
Into my shell, into my shell

I'm stuck in my apartment
I'm turning into my songs
We're naked in the garden
Tryna get back to our bones
I want to be a giant
I want a story to yell
Make use of all this crying
Make something outta myself

I'm stuck in my apartment (All I want is somebody)
I'm turning into my songs (to say I'm somebody)
We're naked in the garden (All I want is somebody)
Tryna get back to our bones (to say I'm somebody)
I want to be a giant (All I want is somebody)
I want a story to yell (to say I'm somebody)
Make use of all this crying (All I want is somebody)
Make something outta myself (to say I'm somebody)

(I'm all wrapped up in aluminum and if I melt, and if I melt then pour me into the radio, into my shell)

I'm gettin all wrapped up in aluminum
And if I melt, and if I melt then
Pour me into the radio
Into my shell, into my shell
I'm all wrapped up in aluminum
And if I melt, and if I melt then
Pour me into the radio
Into my shell, into my shell