

# Joji, Yukon (Interlude)

And my eyes get low in that all white truck, I can barely see shit  
And my eyes get low in that all white truck, I can barely see  
(Girl, I might be)  
And I overflow like mercury  
Glowin' with uncertainty (glowin' with uncertainty)  
Circles at the Chevron (girl, I might be)  
I might be forever gone  
(Bitch, I might be gone)  
And my eyes get low in that all white truck, I can barely see shit  
Hit the gas like you wouldn't believe it  
Thank God I was always healin'  
In a time so slow I was thinkin' 'bout us rearrangin' pieces  
Speeding up on that all black Demon  
Goin' West, I don't got no reasons  
I was throwing stones at Hercules  
Throwin' them so perfectly  
Circles at the Chevron  
I can't be forever young  
Empty choir, operated from above  
My voice will be their voice until I'm free (free, free, free)  
My hands will be their hands until I'm free (free, free, free)