

# Phoebe Bridgers, Motion Sickness

I hate you for what you did  
And I miss you like a little kid  
I faked it every time, but that's alright  
I can hardly feel anything, I hardly feel anything at all  
You gave me fifteen hundred  
To see your hypnotherapist  
I only went one time, you let it slide  
Fell on hard times a year ago, was hoping you would let it go and you did  
I have emotional motion sickness  
Somebody roll the windows down  
There are no words in the English language  
I could scream to drown you out  
I'm on the outside looking through  
You're throwing rocks around your room  
And while you're bleeding on your back in the glass  
I'll be glad that I made it out and sorry that it all went down like it did  
I have emotional motion sickness  
Somebody roll the windows down  
There are no words in the English language  
I could scream to drown you out  
And why do you sing with an English accent?  
I guess it's too late to change it now  
You know I'm never gonna let you have it  
But I will try to drown you out  
You said when you met me, you were bored  
You said when you met me, you were bored  
And you, you were in a band when I was born  
I have emotional motion sickness  
I try to stay clean and live without  
And I wanna know what would happen  
If I surrender to the sound  
Surrender to the sound