

# Benjamins, Weather's Here, Wish You Were Bea

sometimes, you forget I'm there  
so I nudge you to let you know  
that I'll never go away  
in this case, I sort of crashed through you  
your legs can't take the weight of my dreary heart  
so we both fall

except this time, you get to get up  
and be something to somebody else  
I'm not so lucky, I guess  
I'm going nowhere fast

it seems like we're doing something new  
if it's cool, I'd rather not look at you  
I'd rather stay dumb  
but it's hard when my head's stuck in the clouds  
my feet are firmly stapled to the ground  
it's a total fucking drag

I don't wanna talk about it  
it's just running in circles and breaking my heart  
I'll believe almost anything  
I'll tell you when to start again