

# Brand New, Shower Scene

It's funny how your worst enemies always seem to  
turn out to be all of your  
best friend's best friends  
But I folded and I told  
These aren't things I saved to sink you  
but I folded, I told  
So draw or throw and I will explode  
It's time for you to choose  
the bullet or the chapstick  
And you are far too cute or whatever he said  
Every time I hear it I am wishing I was great  
I wish her... past tense my best friend  
But I folded and I told  
These aren't things I say to save me  
But I folded, I told  
I hope she's caught in the explosion  
It's time for you to choose  
the bullet or the chapstick  
And you are far too cute or whatever he said  
It's time for you to choose  
It's time for you to choose  
the bullet or the chapstick  
This is me in his room  
This is me in his room  
This is me in his room  
Red, gold, I told  
We don't play fair  
Red, gold, I told  
We never stand too close  
So I update this almost every single day for you  
I begin to hate you for your face and not just the things you do  
Go tell him how my wrist is sore  
from pulling at your insides all night  
Nothing that you do is new to anything or anyone but you