

dodie, Hot Mess

Now what my darlin
2 years have passed
God, 27
Still crying in cars
Stop planning our lives on things that haven't been said
We're not dead

Waitin for the

Count down, happy birthday
Dry heave, I am not okay
Brain rot, in a pretty dress
I'm a hot mess

Wake up, do the same thing
Break up, then we're dancing
Why am I so alright
To do it again and again?

I can't fight it
You try driving
Exit to the
End in sight dear
Make it ugly
Put on a show
Hack it that I hate you
So that I can let go

One more reunion (one more)
And goodbye again (goodbye again)
God I'd be lying
If I didn't want ten
Stop
Drafting replies to things that haven't been said
He's not dead

Still waitin for the

Count down, happy new year
Don't know - I am still unclear
Where'd I go, take a fuckin' guess
I'm a hot mess

Wake up, do the same thing
Break up, then we're dancing
Why am I so alright
To do it again and again?

I can't fight it
You try driving
Exit to the
End in sight dear
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Hack it that I hate you
So that I can let go

I can let go
Let me let go
Let me let go

I can't fight it
You try driving
Exit to the

End in sight dear
Make it ugly
Put on a show
Hack it that I hate you
So that I can let go

(Let me let go)
Let me let go
(Let me let go)
Let me let go
(Let me let go)
(Let me let go)