

Julia Nunes, The Debt

Well I bet you thought.
That I forgot about our deal.
But I am a man of my words.
Though they be strange and absurd.
I'm just trying to keep it real.
And I know I lost the bet.
But I haven't lost you yet.
And if drinkin' lemonade for the rest of our days.
Would save you.
You know I would do..... it.

Remember Regina and Sarah and cereal bowls.
And wearing our hats
Even when it's not cold.
I'll never relate to your city peeps.
Cause I do most of my thuggin' on suburban streets.
I get terrified.
But I'm fine..... when I'm with you.

You should know that I love it when you sing.
But I'd love it even more if you'd stop hitting things.
Regardless.
I'd be heartless.... without you.

Well I haven't yelled at someone in a pretty long time.
And the last time that I did.
I regretted it.
I can't wait till' senior year.
When I will live in constant fear.
Cause you'll act like a zombie.
And slobber all on me.
You know that I hate it.
But I wouldn't trade it.
For any asshole you don't..... like.

Yeah, you're stuck with me.
For the rest of our afterlives.