

# 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.