Promise Ring, Tell Everyone We're Dead

Caught without people or drink.
I don't know what else to think.
but I'm going to grow wings and sing,
"Amen, I'm checking out."

So withdrawing within the drawing room,
Drawing you. Drawing you.

Remember my memory was a mess when we'd undress
near the dresser together and you'd take me apart.
but then I'd say, "Storms are born really far away out west of LA"
Where birds have kids like crazy, seagulls and turtledoves.
So remember we'd tell everyone. tell everyone tell everyone.
hey tell everyone that we're dead. and tell them we are dead.

Right now sugar and water will put me down. that's alright. i know.