

# Warhaus, Popcorn

bye, bye  
my baby love  
I'll return when the morning holds the dew  
I can hush hush this tainted voice  
and make room for the song inside of you

nobody knows the undertow until you let it out  
so goodbye, bye not a thing in here  
can make me stay another night  
I just need to get out, out, for a moment dear  
the soul is the ashtray of the mind

nobody knows the undertow until you let it out  
nobody knows the way it grows until you rip it out

if you're making popcorn  
put the lid on  
keep your shit together please  
if you're shaken and torn  
by a simple melody

so goodbye, bye to the sweetest lie  
the heart can fool itself into  
like a pop song, romanticized  
might sound like a cover-up to you

nobody knows the undertow until you let it out  
nobody knows the way it grows until you rip it out

step 1 find yourself a saucepan, coconut oil and popcorn kernels  
step 2 heat the oil  
step 3 add the kernels  
that's it  
but don't forget

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