

Wilbur Soot, Screensaver

I know that's not you on the bus 'cause you always take taxis
So the thought that I'd see you in London is just a fake fantasy
I wish you hadn't said that to my heart when you took that away from me
Well that's in the past like I'll never see who's in the backseat
And I hate your reasoning
Take what you need from my past
Construct a pretty story about a first love
But you'd never have touched my heart if you thought it would mean progress
So take what you need from the past
And construct those new moments
And it's you
I didn't think that I'd have to say
But I miss you and think of you almost every single day
And it's you
I thought I would be braver
But I've missed you too long
My heart flipped to a screensaver
To a screensaver
Put me in your book when you inevitably make it to fame
Just make sure you're proxy
Make sure to use my fake name
Call me Hitler, no one will notice the fucking difference
Call it Stalingrad, starve them out, this time you'll write the history books
But I love your reasoning
Take what you need from my past
We'll try again
We'll pretend this could last
You can touch my heart, make sure it's dead
You know you'll never make progress
Cause the spark inside me has gone
I'm just a two-chambered coke-head
But it's you
Didn't think that I'd have to say
But darling, I miss you and think of you almost every single day
And it's you
I thought I would be braver
But you left me too long
My heart switched to a screensaver
To a screensaver