

Billie Eilish, Still

I must give the impression
That I have the answers for everything
You were so disappointed
To see me unravel so easily
It's only change, only everything I know
Even the things that seem still are still changing
La-da, la-da, la-da-da-da-da-da
La-da, la-da-da-da-da-da-da
La-da, la-da, la-da-da-da-da-da
La-da, la-da-da-da-da-da-da
Mother misses her baby
But I only wanted to be me
She change address and haircuts
And boyfriends and lightbulbs, it's easy
But it's only change, only everything I know
Even the things that seem still are still changing
La-da, la-da, la-da-da-da-da-da
La-da, la-da-da-da-da-da-da
La-da, la-da, la-da-da-da-da-da
La-da, la-da-da-da-da-da-da
I stay focused on details
It keeps me from feeling the big things
But watch the microscope long enough
Things that seem still are still changing
La-da, la-da, la-da-da-da-da-da
La-da, la-da-da-da-da-da-da
La-da, la-da, la-da-da-da-da-da
La-da, la-da-da-da-da-da-da
La-da, la-da, la-da-da-da-da-da
La-da, la-da-da-da-da-da-da
La-da, la-da, la-da-da-da-da-da
La-da, la-da-da-da-da-da-da
Even the things that seem still are still changing
Even the things that seem still are still
Even the things that seem still are still changing
Even the things that seem still are still changing
La-da, la-da, la-da-da-da-da-da
La-da, la-da-da-da-da-da-da
La-da, la-da, la-da-da-da-da-da
La-da, la-da-da-da-da-da-da
Bitches can't hang with the streets
'Cause bitches can't hang with the streets
Bitches can't hang with the streets
'Cause bitches can't hang with the streets
Bitches can't hang with the streets
Oh, 'cause bitches can't hang with the streets
Bitches can't hang with the streets
Bitches can't hang with the streets
Bitches can't hang with the streets
Bitches can't hang with the streets
Bitches can't hang with the streets
Bitches can't hang with the streets
Bitches can't hang with the streets