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

La-da, la-da-da-da-da-da

La-da, la-da, la-da-da-da-da

La-da, la-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

La-da, la-da-da-da-da-da

La-da, la-da, la-da-da-da-da

La-da, la-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

La-da, la-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

La-da, la-da-da-da-da-da

La-da, la-da, la-da-da-da-da

La-da, la-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