

# Billie Eilish, Xanny

What is it about them?  
I must be missing something  
They just keep doing nothing  
Too intoxicated to be scared  
Better off without them  
They're nothing but unstable  
Bring ashtrays to the table  
And that's about the only thing they share

I'm in their second hand smoke  
Still just drinking canned Coke  
I don't need a Xanny to feel better  
On designated drives home  
Only one who's not stoned  
Don't give me a Xanny now or ever

Can you check if you're breathing? Oh my god  
(And it's like, wait, like, when?)

Wakin' up at sundown (Ooh)  
They're late to every party (Ooh)  
Nobody's ever sorry (Ooh)  
Too inebriated now to dance  
Morning as they come down (Come down)  
Their pretty heads are hurting (Hurting)  
They're awfully bad at learning (Learning)  
Make the same mistakes, blame circumstance

I'm in their second hand smoke  
Still just drinking canned Coke  
I don't need a Xanny to feel better  
On designated drives home  
Only one who's not stoned  
Don't give me a Xanny now or ever

Please don't try to kiss me on the sidewalk  
On your cigarette break  
I can't afford to love someone  
Who isn't dying by mistake in Silver Lake

What is it about them?  
I must be missing something  
They just keep doin' nothing  
Too intoxicated to be scared  
Hmm, hmm  
Hmm, mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm  
Come down  
Hurting  
Learning