

Bleachers, Secret Life (ft. Lana Del Rey)

Out of my head
I am beggin' for skin to skin
You don't say much
Cause yyou been cheated before me
I know you think
I think i am better then i am
But i am not tryna wake up
In some promise land

I just want a secret life
Where you and i can get bored out of our minds
I jus wanna have you in a secret life
Cause i am sick of chasing after holy ghosts
Been tryna tell you i want you the most

you're always looking like a photograph just took
acting high life reading your old russian books
don't i know that you think
i think i'm better than i am
oh honey i'm not tryna wake up
in some promise land

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