

BoyWithUke, So Cold

Woahhhhh

Lately
My ambitions don't
Faze me
Birthday wishes, oh
Maybe
We go fishing on Sunday
Some day
Baby, you're omnipotent
Like, daily I'm always open to
Waste me, waste myself
Disillusioned
Don't give a fuck bout health

I'm by the fireworks
They set up at the pond
I see your tires work
I hiccup when your gone
I get admirers
I set up with the con
I'm a retired clerk
I'm fed up with the song

I feel unhappy right now
When it's you getting lied to
I say to you now
I get gaslighted
I'm so like unhappy now
I don't know how to count
All my blessings of you babe
I don't know
When I'm with you

Doo do doo do doo
I would rather choose a dare than a truth
That's what I'd do
You have no proof
Of what I could do
Would you like to run a mile with my shoes?
Yea with my shoes
Yea in my shoes

Why do I feel cold?
Why do I feel cold?
When I'm underneath the sun