

Ethel Cain, Michelle Pfeiffer

Everything's easier way out west
Wholly mad and half undressed
I love the way it always feels to miss you
I tell all my friends everything you do
A sick obsession that I still try to prove
But it's no good, 'cause who am I without you?

And home's not home unless you're there
And I'll never be ready but I don't care
Wide awake all night thinking about you
Do you think of me too?
I hate to let you go, but if I don't
Then we both know
I'll bury us both, fed to the night
As ghosts

I keep on losing track of time
'Cause what's the point if you're not by my side?
I told my mom about you, she just laughed
Driving with my eyes closed, hope I crash
Maybe we could be together in another life
Maybe this could be forever in another timeline
But right now, I gotta pack my bags
And I won't even miss you tomorrow

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Washed-out days and stone-cold nights
Best goddamn days of your whole life
Jack the car and let it ride
Kicking it, baby, we'll survive
I'm all run and you're all fight
Tangling with Jesus Christ
Total ruin idolized
But the kids will be alright

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