

'I'm gonna drink like it's 1949
And eat lots and lots of fresh, sweet key lime pie
So you can kiss these fruit punch lips a big goodbye
Serve it to you with some heartbreak on the side

I wanna be an Alabama Worley
But I'm not your Cinderella story
I'm a girl who built herself up
And I'm never gonna owe you nothin'
My tears are bitter like lemonade
So I hope you're embarrassed, now who's blushing?

What did you say the other day,
That it's men and money that rule the world?
You've clearly never met
A heartbroke, hellbent girl."

'You're so sweet

Freckles on your nose like jelly beans

Your eyes are the green coke bottles of summer

And I found shards of them in my dreams

Sweet enough to have Pez for teeth

Pop Rocks fizzle in your veins when our socks hit the street

And if something so wholesome casts me out of Heaven's glow

Then why would anyone ever want to go?

How could anyone refuse the warm embrace

Of the gum bubble that is your soft face?

I can't say you're the light of my life

You're the Cadbury bunny that fills with joy

In the swamp of melted chocolate and licorice alligators

We chose to close our eyes and drown together.'

I'll miss you but I'm not sorry

'You were here before, in some past life

I don't remember much but I didn't forget those eyes

Last time we met, it was a beautiful world

Back then I could say I was a beautiful girl

I loved you then but no longer do I

Do I? Do I? I do, I do

Long ago you loved me too

Yeah, you do, yeah you do

But I'm different now; my skin parts like petals

On wilting flowers to reveal a cutthroat heart

But you're still the same, you've never changed

Never traded for drugs your soul or your brain

But as you can see time has not been kind to me

I've grown plagued, my mind twitches with violet varicose veins

Filled up with blood, tar and murky swamp water

You blossomed into precise maturity

I'm stuck in lividity; I hold no purity.'

'Rib cages are caskets

And I sink into mine faster

They said I should put up a good fight

Like a black booted soldier in the noble war

They don't save me, and I can't either

Drinking water to suppress the hunger

And I drown like the boys in the summer

Where my friends and I all swam together.

I want to be pretty

And pretty isn't always clean

I want to be afraid

Afraid of losing hair and teeth.'

(Written when I was sick -- I'm better now)

'It's a bittersweet world

And I'm a bittersweet girl

A little in love with a man with wandering eyes

And I'm made of tar and citrus

But I can't help but feel an ache on the inside

Fleeting moments where I can hate you

I can tell myself you're not needed

But then you come around again

So I always say I'll hate you tomorrow

I'll hate you tomorrow

But tomorrow never came

Tomorrow never came.'