

This song's going to destroy itself in 55 days

Today the cigarette machine asked me if I'm 16
So I pulled my card and I stuck it in
It spat it right back into my face
This song's going to destroy itself in 55 days

Then a woman passed by, she pretended to cry
She said she needed help cause her brother had just died
And her baby needs diapers, baby needs diapers, baby needs diapers
So I checked my change to save her life
This song's going to destroy itself in 55
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But she said she needed 20, I replied my wallet's empty
And she left without a word, no, she didn't even thank me
And I fell off the sidewalk, fell off the sidewalk, fell off the sidewalk
And I hurt my knee, but I still knew it was me
I was bleeding like I'd fallen off a family tree
Listened to what my mobile says, it said:
This song's going to destroy itself in 55
This song's going to destroy itself in 55
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And I know I shouldn't worry and I shouldn't be sorry
About the parts I play in another person's story
What if u hadn't noticed me, what if u hadn't noticed me, what if u hadn't
noticed me
When I sat there with my broken knee
And a moment of intimacy was triggering off some old memory
Of a lost love, many moons no play
Of a left out chance, many moons no play
Of a happy day, many moons no play
I set the time code, set the time code, set the time code, set the time code