

Raceway

Allday

I just can't love like it's back then
We've been through too many bad things
I got some models coming through with me now
I think my life is as stupid as it sounds
And she chop-chop scissor it, roll and twist the end
Inhale, hold it, wait, then blow it out, we're high in this bitch again
Thunder cracking, Melbourne city shit, long-ass winters here
If I love her, I shall never mention it

When you're racing through my mind
It's your raceway and you really can drive
When you're changing lanes, burning tyres
It's your raceway and you really can drive
You really

If I die now, nothing salty
Just bring me flowers when you drop me
What doesn't kill you makes you stronger
But sometimes you turn into a monster
When you treat someone like they dirt
Then eventually they gon' turn around
And be the dirt that you said that they'd be
You can take the boy from them hills, can't take them from me
And you play pretend like I'm barely a memory

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We're some ill-adjusted adults
Sleep in the lounge room, surfing channels
Girls texting, not fucking at all
'Cause when we're done, it's too much to handle
Just us recovering, lost lust back when I was a teen
B-ball dreams, 6:00am, I'm bucketing
Head shaved, no-one fuck with me
You know they get hotter when you break their heart
If they don't, you break it way too hard
Move on quick like a racing car, stay popping champagne for ya
Podium first place for ya, I'm sorry for the way we are

Roaring that engine, ignoring my text and

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