

The Knocks & Matthew Koma, I Wish (My Taylor

Most girls won't tick all of the boxes
More baggage than my L.A. ex and don't know who The Knocks is
Most girls are made-in-China plastics
Over-the-counter counterfeits; emotional gymnastics

It's summertime in Los Angeles
Livin' easy on the sand 'til the sunburn hits
In the studio with Dan, dedicating my lips
To the girl I'm gonna man; hell, we're gonna be famous
Come up and blow me up the sun
Cause I'm on one

I wish I could find my Taylor Swift
Be bad as hell; take no one's shit
She'd be a boss and so legit
I, I, I, I
Yeah, I wish I could find my sweet escape
We could drink pink lemonade
And stay in bed and dream awake
I, I, I, I
I wish

Most girls are beautiful in pictures
The smoke-and-mirror Juliets, the Penn and Teller sisters
Yeah, most girls are post-traumatic stresses
Like fight-or-flighters, up all night untangling their messes

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And all the valley girls will come
With me and Ringo on the drums
Yeah, I'm on one

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