Warhaus, Popcorn

bye, bye
my baby love
I'll return when the morning holds the dew
I can hush hush this tainted voice
and make room for the song inside of you

nobody knows the undertow until you let it out
so goodbye, bye not a thing in here
can make me stay another night
I just need to get out, out, for a moment dear
the soul is the ashtray of the mind

nobody knows the undertow until you let it out
nobody knows the way it grows until you rip it out

if you’re making popcorn
put the lid on
keep your shit together please
if you’re shaken and torn
by a simple melody

so goodbye, bye to the sweetest lie
the heart can fool itself into
like a pop song, romanticized
might sound like a cover-up to you

nobody knows the undertow until you let it out
nobody knows the way it grows until you rip it out

step 1 find yourself a saucepan, coconut oil and popcorn kernels
step 2 heat the oil
step 3 add the kernels
that’s it
but don’t forget

if you’re making popcorn
put the lid on
keep your shit together please
if you’re shaken and torn
by a simple melody