

Ella Hunt - Subway Trash

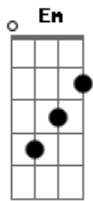
tom:
 I leave my best ideas unattended
 Like trash on the subway
 And my ambition steers from
 Conquest to conquest
 Wanna watch you watch me get undressed
 In a sepia gaze of what's new
 Standing in your floodlights
 Don't blink you'll blow a fuse
 Smitten like a bug bite
 You itch till you bruise
 I leave my best ideas unattended
 Like trash on the subway
 And my ambition steers from one
 Conquest to another
 Just wanna succeed a little more
 Than my mother
 Playing in the dolls house that she made
 But she's a little anxious
 I'm not playing how she'd play

There's a spot on the couch that
 You're welcome to claim!
 Remaking myself
 And remaking again
 Remaking myself
 And remaking again
 I leave my best ideas unattended
 Like trash on the subway
 And my ambition steers from
 Conquest to intrigue
 I don't even want you
 I just want you to want me
 Fuck any kind of feeling I'm just a body
 Remaking myself
 And remaking again
 Remaking myself
 And remaking again
 Remaking myself
 And remaking again
 Again? again

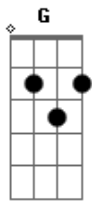
Acordes



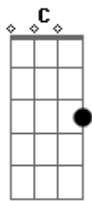
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