

Pineapple
By Emily Horton, Cole Mitchell, Robert Sanders

Verse 1:

When we first met
We could talk all night
About the sharks you swam with

About zodiac signs
In a room full of people
Brag your little league pitch

Pre Chorus:

I'm full of pineapple and needs
clinging onto memories
But this is unheavenly

Chorus:

Something brought the water
Something bout the ending
Of fire took for granted
Of no butterfly pretending

Wish the spark would transfer
But the circuit's broken
Can we begin again,
To say what's gone unspoken?

Verse 2:

Under snowfall
And nuzzled in your arms
Streetlights soften features
I'm protected from all harm

Wanderlust for flashback flames
Before the fights before the pain
To when you first told me your name
Rocking chairs and canes

Pre Chorus 2:

I know everything about you
And that doesn't leave much room
for begging to learn more soon

Chorus

Bridge:

Like desert rain kissing fire
A monsoon realization
Strike a match for passion's sake
Before our love's cremation

Sitting on my bedroom floor
Feeling used when convenient
And I know just what I deserve,
But I've been fucking lenient