

Craig Scissorhands - COTTON CANDY

{verse}

Another cycle of running from my vices

I'm so uncomfortable compared to when i felt the nicest

Last summer wasn't better, but i'll compare it 'cause i don't know better

**My bloodshot eyes and that written letter, i'm not a stepping stool, but i
let her**

**I hate that i still write songs about you, it makes no sense 'cause i dont
talk about you**

I wanted something else, and you gave me something so much fucking worse

{chorus}

Tryna win you over, but you want anything but closer to me

Your cotton candy eyes are so damn perfect

I wish that i deserved it, but i know that i don't, i don't

Tryna win you over, but you want anything but closer to me

Your cotton candy eyes are so damn perfect

I wish that i deserved it, but i know that i don't, i don't

Tryna win you over, but you want anything but closer to me

Your cotton candy eyes are so damn perfect

I wish that i deserved it, but i know that i don't, i don't