

Heatstroke

Brick + Mortar

My father was a story,
My mother was afraid
They didn't mean to make me
but, I got made anyway
Since I was a young child, Woh Oh!
I much preferred the rain, Wah Oh!
They asked me are you happy? Woh Oh!
I said I can't explain, Wah Oh!
And I say
Heatstroke, Yellow, maybe strawberry blue,
The strongest thing I ever felt was feelings for you.
So try, To look me in the eye
A difficult goodbye, to all the things we hide, wah oh.
I live my life upon a Crystal Ship,
It's unbelievable but, I keep believing
I never give up until the day I die,
I never give up till the day I die
I say, every single time they come back home from the road
Tell me where you've been to, tell me what you go for?
They tell me on the road you end up losing your soul
I'm thinking when they made me they forgot one of those
I say, Rich kids singing of the silverspoon blues
They tell me I can't get in cause there's just no more room
but they lie, they look me in the eye, scared of what they'd find
underneath my sigh, Uh Oh,
And I hope your right so I can see the sunshine
And I hope your right cause I don't like this way
And I hope your right so I can change the future
Cause I was lonely hiding in the rain, Woh Oh!
Cause since I was a young child
I seemed to like the rain
You asked me are you happy?
I said I can't explain
I told you I'm a monster, Woh Oh!
and I can't seem to feel, Wah Oh!
You asked me are you happy?
I said no but I am real
and I say, Heatstroke, yellow, maybe strawberry blue
The strongest thing I ever felt was feelings for you
So try, to look me in the eye
A difficult goodbye, to all the things we hide, uh oh.
Rich kids singing of the silverspoon blues

They tell you, you can't get in cuse theres just no more room
but, they lie, they look you in the eye
scared of what they'd find underneath your sigh

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>