

Sweet & Sour

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You left the party furious
You have chili pepper eyes
I have to say I'm curious
Should I look for a ride

I paint blue
You paint pink
I love you
But we don't sync

When I write a breakup song
You always ask me what's gone wrong
I say it's not myography
It's fleeting choreography
We both taste the grain of salt
But lock it deep within the vault
Because we know how much we'd miss
Our sweet and sour good morning kiss

When I sang my new song
There was thunder on your face
It didn't take you long
To ask who the hell is Grace

I paint blue
You paint pink
I love you
But we don't sync

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Sweet and sour (Good morning kiss)
Sweet and sour (Good morning kiss)
Sweet and sour (Good morning kiss)
Sweet and sour good morning kiss

You stormed to your Prius
I followed in your wake
I wouldn't want to be us
We're a beautiful mistake

I paint blue
You paint pink
I love you
But we don't sync

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