

**Rem****"Country Feedback %7BApplause Faded%7D"**

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This flower is scorched, this film is on  
On a maddening loop, these clothes  
These clothes don't fit us right, I'm to blame  
It's all the same, it's all the same

You come to me with the bone in your hand  
You come to me with your hair curled tight  
You come to me with positions

You come to me with excuses  
Ducked out in a row  
You wear me out, you wear me out

We've been through fake-a-breakdown  
Self-hurt, plastics, collections  
Self-help, self-pain, EST, psychics, fuck all

I was central, I had control, I lost my head  
I need this, I need this, a paperweight  
A junk garage, a winter rain, a honey pot  
Crazy, all the lovers have been tagged

A hotline, a wanted ad  
It's crazy what you could've had  
It's crazy what you could've had  
Crazy what you could've had  
I need it, I need this

It's crazy what you could've had  
Crazy what you could've had  
I need it, I need this

It's crazy what you could've had  
Crazy what you could've had  
I need this, I, I need this

It's crazy what you could've had  
I need it, I need this

It's crazy what you could've had  
Crazy what you could've had

I need this, I need this

It's crazy what you could've had  
It's crazy what you could've had

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