



all writing, composing, lyrics, vocals,
keys, drum programming, sampling,
mixing, and artwork by

jared woods

mastered by Dark Creation
.co.uk

jaclyn
is gangster

apologies to
elizabeth, derryn,
holly, tanya, and canny
for the inspiration

hello ammr hey

thanks to
sarah for being way
better than everybody

www.juicenothing.com
www.comingdownhappy.com
www.thefunpowderplot.com

©Copyright 2017 Coming Down Happy and Religious/Anonymous Records

coming down happy
let's just be friends

1. Secretly Waiting For You To Die

I'm so lonely, I talk to myself at night, I take my pillow and pretend it's you. I do.
And I'm too embarrassed to cry out for help, so I laugh for help instead and wish I was dead. I do.
And I took you for granted, and I'm not proud of it. We were so good together, and I'm not over it.
I hope you enjoy calling out your brother's name in your bed, I hope he's a good lover. I do.
And when he gives a kiss, I hope that his lips know that your small tongue has been way up my bum. Yes, I do.

2. ASCII prOn

Dance with me.
Falling in love with you.
Fucking your face, fuck your face.
Falling in love with you.
Love with your face.

Filming this on my phone, see myself putting it in your mouth.
Showing off, send the clip to my friends. They liked it as much as me.
So one night I got drunk, decided to put it on the internet.
Lots of hits. Lots of comments. Making money off the ads on the side.
Yeah, it was that good. It was.
Oh yeah, falling in love.
Let's do it, falling in love. Oh yes. Lah lah.

3. Don't Worry, No One Knows It Was You

Irrational fancy talk I can't get out of my skull. Her milky skin makes me feel uncomfortable. And she falls down. And I fall down. And we fall down.
But she gets up.
Impractical. If she asks me to leave this place then I will. 'Cos in no uncertain terms, I'm replaceable. She puts me down. I put me down. We put me down.
Then I give up
Compatible: me with her, but her with some other fool. Domesticating me like

some animal. When she gets down, I get down, I stay down, I messed it up.
Valuable. Even if she hates me, I love her still. I won't waste my breath on impossible. And I calm down. Then she calms down. Then we calm down.
My time is up.
Take what I say at first, I complain about my thirst, I ramble about my third eye, mumble like I'm the worst guy.
She's very polite about it. But I know she was thinking about someone else.

4. Everybody Lied When They Told You They Loved You

Sorry I called you evil.
I meant it as a compliment.
You see, I too am one of Satan's pupils.
And I have a photo on my phone of your tits and you don't know.
Take your medicine.
Curse my name again.
You are irrelevant.
I am a silhouette.

And don't you forget it, baby.
Sorry I called you evil.
I meant it as a compliment.
You see, I too am one of Satan's people.
And I have a photo on my phone of your pussy and you don't know.

5. I Could Eat

Baby, we could have been so much more than a dad handshake, than an ice cream cake, than a cool party, dancing awkwardly in front of priests, family, mommy, people you don't even like, but had to invite to avoid fighting. We would have already run away.
I watched you kissing your new husband, saying you "I do's". And I knew that should have been me.
I was your first, I treated you worse, but I can change, I think.
All those days, masturbating, sending praise, investigating the opposite body parts each other didn't have.
I was your first, your hymen burst on me, even if we didn't know what was happening.

TRAY CARD



DISC

