Ethel Cain, Golden Age

[Verse 1]

And I don't wanna talk about love anymore 'Cause it's getting too much for me All I⊡do⊡s waste and⊡decline, waiting for that age of⊡my life When I'm old and love is all that I'll need

Swaying in the lamplight in my mother's white gown Holding out like a dog they've yet to put down I whore out my tears and just keep wasting the best of my years Like a beauty queen with eyes bleared

[Chorus]

Got what I wanted but it's never enough for me Darling, don't you see I'm so beautiful and it's wasted on me? Because the taste reminds me I hate what love's turned out to be

[Verse 2]

I don't wanna be in my house anymore
'Cause it just makes me sad
Letting in the wild with every man who brings a world of hurt
With him each time he falls in my bed

Do you just want my blood? Am I just that damn hard to love? 'Cause it feels like all I have is still just not enough I guess that I'll just go outside And watch the fire and fields of gold fly farther away from me

[Chorus]

Got what I wanted but it's never enough for me Darling, don't you see I'm so beautiful and it's wasted on me? Because the taste reminds me I hate what love's turned out to be

[Bridge]

But one of these days, it'll come right back I'll get over myself and I'll tell myself that I don't have to wait to be happy when I'm old And that one of these days, I'll find a way To fight the waves, embrace the pain And paint the ages a hundred shades of gold And of gold And of gold And of gold

[Chorus]

Got what I wanted but it's never enough for me Darling, don't you see I'm so beautiful and it's wasted on me? Because the taste reminds me I hate what love's turned out to be

[Outro]

And I have found a way, I found a way
I'm on my way, I'm on my way
Don't wait too long, I don't want you to get tired of me
But I'll be coming along
I'm coming along, I'll be coming along
I'll be coming along
I'll be coming, I'm coming for you