

Hailee Steinfeld, Rock Bottom

What are we fighting for?
Seems like we do it just for fun
In this stupid war
We play hard with our plastic guns
Breathe deep, bottle it up
So deep, until it's all we got
Don't speak, just use your touch
Don't speak, before we say too much

You hate me now
And I feel the same way
You love me now
And I feel the same way
Scream and we shout
And make up the same day, the same day

Ohhhh, we're on the right side of rock bottom
And I hope that we keep falling
We're on the good side of bad karma
Cause we keep on coming back for more
We're on the right side of rock bottom
And to you I just keep crawling
You're the best kind of bad something
Cause we keep on coming back for more

You get under my skin
More than anyone's ever been
But when we lay in bed
You hold me harder till I forget

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And I feel the same way
You love me now
And I feel the same way
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Make up the same day, the same day

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