## Lizzy McAlpine, chemtrails

I see chemtrails in the sky, but I don't see the plane What the hell is my problem with taking the blame? 'Cause I play with my food and then someone else takes it away It's so hard to believe, but I'm trying to change

I see lines in the sand, but I don't see who made them I still listen to that band that you showed me last April I still play with my food, I'm a child at the grown-up's table It's so hard to believe, but right now, I feel stable

I moved away and I grew a few inches What a shame, I had a chance and I missed it And there are some days when I hear that song And I hate to admit it But I miss it, I do Oh, I miss it, I miss you

Oh, I miss it, I miss it, I miss you Oh, oh Oh, I miss it, I miss it, I miss you

I see chemtrails in the sky, but I don't see the plane I know that I feel it, but I don't know the name I play with my food and then I throw it away So hard to believe I have to grow up this way

I moved out and I made some new friends
Sometimes when I shout, it feels like no one hears it
And there are some days when I think that, somewhere, you're watching
As I grow up without you
I miss it, I miss you
Here is Elizabeth eating a big snack after being in the shower for fifteen minutes
I miss it, I miss you
She's famished, you can tell
Say goodnight
(Goodnight)