

Megan Anne

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Lyrics

Phoenix

Music & Lyrics by Megan A Baillie

Am I a bitch? Or is it just the lighting?
Hit record, hit record
All I feel I do is mess with things that aren't mine
Burn what I wore to this war
But you called me tonight
To get somethings off of your mind

Chorus:

Tell myself that I'm reborn, like a phoenix
But I just go back to my same damn fixes
And after this whole year has passed
I should have learned by now that nothing lasts
But you told me you could have seen us falling in love
That's the meanest thing I've ever heard of

I'm not sure how much you've had to drink tonight
You lost me, you are lost
Get home safe and text me in morning
I don't want to hear about the way you fought
But you said to ask you anything
So I asked why you weren't still with me

Chorus

Today feels nostalgic where you used to be
And I don't need you like I need a heartbeat
Today feels nostalgic I hope you talk to me
Like you need to clear this air to breathe easy

Chorus

You are the meanest thing
That's the meanest thing I've ever heard of

I Want You To Know
Music & lyrics by Megan A Baillie

I am I am a cup please come and fill me up
To the brim with your hands and other things
You are you are the moon beautiful and hiding too soon
One last kiss and then I promise that you'll miss

If this is over before it really got to start
I want you to know that I would have handed you my whole heart

I am I am making plans should I include you in them
Or I'll swiftly leave you to watch me
You are you are outer space you're just so far from this place
Call me back when you land when gravity holds you close again

If this is over before it really got to start
I want you to know that I would have handed you my whole heart
If this is over before it really got to start
I want you to remember I was not the one who would have wanted us to part

We are we are a song we're pretty while we last but then we're gone
Hit replay or save it for a harder day
But we are we are what are we?
We are we are what are we?

If this is over before it really got to start
I want you to know that I would have handed you my whole heart
If this is over before it really got to start
I want you to remember I was not the one who would have wanted us to part

Colin

Music & lyrics by Megan A Baillie

Tonight I saw the future and in it you were there
A raspy voice, a table choice, a “how often do you come here?”

Chorus:

Close your tired eyes Colin just drift off to sleep
When you open up again there'll be no trace left of me

Last night I saw the future, a lingering what-if
Chalking pool cues like I didn't know I would lose, into your arms I fit

Chorus

Last week I saw the future out of the window of a train
I was made for something much more than this town and this date

Close your tired eyes Colin don't question what I sing
When you look for a fight again I hope it'll be for me

Chorus