

# Buzzcut Season

Lorde

I remember when your head caught flame  
It kissed your scalp and caressed your brain  
(I remember when your head caught flame)  
Well you laughed, baby, it's okay  
It's buzzcut season anyway  
(Well you laughed, baby, it's okay) Explosions on T.V  
And all the girls with heads inside a dream  
So now we live beside the pool  
Where everything is good We ride the bus with the knees pulled in  
People should see how we're living  
(We ride the bus with the knees pulled in)  
Shut my eyes to the song that plays  
Sometimes this has a hot, sweet taste  
(Shut my eyes to the song that plays)  
The men up on the news  
They try to tell us all that we will lose  
But it's so easy in this blue  
Where everything is good And I'll never go home again  
(Place the call, feel it start)  
Favourite friend  
(And nothing's wrong when nothing's true)  
I live in a hologram with you  
We're all the things that we do for fun  
(And I'll breathe, and it goes)  
Play along  
(Make-believe it's hyper real)  
But I live in a hologram with you Cola with the burnt-out taste  
I'm the one you tell your fears to  
There'll never be enough of us  
Explosions on T.V  
And all the girls with heads inside a dream  
So now we live beside the pool  
Where everything is good And I'll never go home again  
(Place the call, feel it start)  
Favourite friend  
(And nothing's wrong when nothing's true)  
I live in a hologram with you  
We're all the things that we do for fun  
(And I'll breathe, and it goes)  
Play along  
(Make-believe it's hyper real)

But I live in a hologram with you

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>