Meet me at midnight Staring at the ceiling with you Oh, you don't ever say too much And you don't really read into My melancholia I been under scrutiny (Yeah, oh, yeah) You handle it beautifully (Yeah, oh, yeah) All this shit is new to me (Yeah, oh, yeah) I feel the lavender haze creeping up on me Surreal I'm damned if I do give a damn what people say No deal The 1950s shit they want from me I just wanna stay in that lavender haze All they keep asking me (All they keep asking me) Is if I'm gonna be your bride The only kinda girl they see (Only kinda girl they see) Is a one-night or a wife| I find it dizzying (Yeah, oh, yeah) They're bringing up my history (Yeah, oh, yeah) But you weren't even listening (Yeah, oh, yeah) I feel the lavender haze creepin' up on me Surreal I'm damned if I do give a damn what people say No deal The 1950s shit they want from me I just wanna stay in that lavender haze That lavender haze Talk your talk and go viral I just need this love spiral Get it off your chest Get it off my desk (Get it off my desk) Talk your talk and go viral I just need this love spiral Get it off your chest Get it off my desk| I feel (I feel), the lavender haze creeping up on me Surreal I'm damned if I do give a damn what people say No deal (No deal) The 1950s shit they want from me I just wanna stay in that lavender haze Get it off your chest Get it off my desk That lavender haze I just wanna stay I just wanna stay in that lavender haze