When the morning came We were cleaning incense off your vinyl shelf 'Cause we lost track of time again Laughing with my feet in your lap Like you were my closest friend "How'd we end up on the floor, anyway?" you say "Your roommate's cheap-ass screw-top rosé, that's how" I see you every day now And I chose you The one I was dancing with In New York, no shoes Looked up at the sky and it was The burgundy on my t-shirt When you splashed your wine into me And how the blood rushed into my cheeks So scarlet, it was The mark thеy saw on my collarbone The rust that grew bеtween telephones The lips I used to call home So scarlet, it was maroon When the silence came We were shaking, blind and hazy How the hell did we lose sight of us again? Sobbing with your head in your hands Ain't that the way shit always ends? You were standing hollow-eyed in the hallway Carnations you had thought were roses, that's us I feel you, no matter what The rubies that I gave up| And I lost you The one I was dancing with In New York, no shoes Looked up at the sky and it was (Maroon) The burgundy on my t-shirt When you splashed your wine into me And how the blood rushed into my cheeks So scarlet, it was (Maroon) The mark they saw on my collarbone The rust that grew between telephones The lips I used to call home So scarlet, it was maroon And I wake with your memory over me That's a real fucking legacy, legacy (It was maroon) And I wake with your memory over me That's a real fucking legacy to leave The burgundy on my t-shirt When you splashed your wine into me And how the blood rushed into my cheeks So scarlet, it was maroon The mark they saw on my collarbone The rust that grew between telephones The lips I used to call home So scarlet, it was maroon| It was maroon It was maroon