

Something In Your Fridge

<https://suno.com/song/0ffbe311-7c9a-4af1-9cd6-f39a006c07e8>

Bouncy indie-pop groove with tight drums, rubbery bass, and jangly guitars; playful male vocals in a talk-singing cadence on the verses, exploding into a chanty, shout-along chorus with stacked gang vocals, Brief synth sprinkles on turnarounds, light claps on the hook, clean bright mix keeping everything quick and catchy.

[Verse 1]

It's 2 a.m. again
Blue light on my face
Door open like a curtain
Cold air in the place

Half a lime in a zip-top
Leftover noodles in a jar
Sticky note on the milk says
"Please don't take this far"

[Chorus]

There's something in your fridge
Calling out my name
Between the pickles and the guilt
I only got myself to blame
There's something in your fridge
Shining like a prize
If I eat my feelings now
Will they taste as good as I fantasize?

[Verse 2]

Three grapes and a mystery sauce
Last slice waiting on a plate
I swear it's looking right at me
Whispering "why you hesitate?"

Midnight diet on the counter
But the frosting in the back's too loud

I say "tomorrow I'll be better"
Tonight I make myself proud

[Chorus]

There's something in your fridge
Calling out my name
Between the pickles and the guilt
I only got myself to blame
There's something in your fridge
Shining like a prize
If I eat my feelings now
Will they taste as good as I fantasize?

[Bridge]

Light flicks on
I freeze
You yawn
You catch me red-handed
Crumbs already gone

You laugh
"save me a bite"
I say
"it's too late"
We stand in the doorway
Tasting our bad decisions
They're great

[Chorus]

There's something in your fridge
Calling out my name
Between the pickles and the guilt
I only got myself to blame
There's something in your fridge
Shining like a prize
If we eat our feelings now
Maybe they'll finally feel alright