

# I Write the Book

Keri Noble

Iâ€™m over here, baby  
And itâ€™s cold  
Iâ€™m writing recipes  
For growing old  
Iâ€™m Growing Old,  
Old and mean and low  
Come on babe and pick up the phone  
â€˜Cuz there is a pain  
In my heart  
Itâ€™s been with me through the ages  
And Iâ€™m walking around with a very old friend  
Who goes everywhere I go  
Whoâ€™s been everyone Iâ€™ve been  
There is something shining in my pocket  
Itâ€™s the key to my heart why donâ€™t you unlock it  
I write the book on loneliness  
I write the poem on pain  
Under obituary in the newspaper  
Lying down in the pouring rain, babe  
Things used to be, babe  
So good between us  
I donâ€™t know how to explain  
We used to be a Danus and Venus  
So now with water flown down the drain  
Donâ€™t wanna be bad  
Donâ€™t wanna lie  
Donâ€™t wanna make you mad  
And I donâ€™t wanna die no  
Knowing we are apart for the rest of our lives  
Because you threw me like a knife  
Iâ€™ve been eating your crops like a big old locus  
Now I want to be a little more 'refocused'

Lyrics Submitted by KMG

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