Cheek

Moose Blood

So you've got your friends around
And you know he's gotta go
Have you heard from your sister?Have you heard from your dad?
Give up on your mother, she says:
"I already have, so long ago."Pour me another, it's time to go
I'm sick of talking of her, it's getting oldIf we're being honest, don't tell me
That I'm everything you wanted
Why you gotta go and say that?
You know I never wanted you to say it
I've got everything I wanted
Why you gotta go and say that?
It doesn't matter, it was years ago
It's not like we're nineteen years old
She doesn't get it, she don't live alone
She's got his traits, but they're not her own
You're my favorite when
You're smoking on the pavement
And you've got your collar up
You're talking too much
And God damn, it's cold
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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