Deep Down I'm American Werewolf

Crywank

Stacked up to my height
turn and see you cry.
Crumpled down to my size
broken by your fathers vice.
Those years you don't remember
I spent crumpling leather.
In the seat next to where you drive
where you gave your best advice.Your favourite song line hurts
I didn't understand it at first
but an empty seat on your ride home
reminds me how often you are alone
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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