In

Emily Kinney

You called out my name at the opening party
We met the next weekend and you bought me coffee,
Then Brooklyn, and sweet-ups, and first sips of gin
You threw me your keys, and I let you in
To my first New York City apartment,
You helped paint the walls but got dirt on the carpet
But I didn't mind because you're all that I wanted,
Ignored broken glass, forgave each small sin
Each time you knocked, I let you in
To my heart, and then in to my head
You bruised up my legs in my one person bed
Your actions fell backside sweet nothings you said
With every fight, I let you win
No matter how late, I buzzed you in,
In, Inside, I find you waiting where I used to hide
In, In, Inside, I can't chase you out though I've tried and I've tried
Inside
I step on the stage, my head finally cleared, familiar laugh, from house left rings in my ear
I'm scanning the audience thinking you might be here,
Haven't talked in some time, don't know where you've been,
Security's gone, you let yourself in
In, Inside, I find you waiting where I used to hide
In, In, Inside, I can't chase you out, though I've tried and I've tried
Inside... I find you waiting where I used to hide
In, In, Inside I can't chase you out, though I've tried and I've tried
Inside
What could this broken love be all about
Iv'e let you in, now I can't get you out

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