

# Dust Me Off

## Tilly and the Wall

Sometimes I don't feel alright  
Keeps me shaken up all night  
And there's nothing I can do  
But I wanna talk to you This shit's making me feel bad  
I'm so sick of feeling sad  
Why can't I shake this mess?  
Keeps on running through my head I can't get out of bed  
Stomach sick, dizzy head  
Singing helps alright  
But I've been singing all night Try to open up my eyes  
Take some time to realize  
Sometimes shit won't feel alright  
Got to remember to fight Off the darkness that comes in sometimes  
Turn that sorrow into something that feels right  
You're a true friend I can count on when I'm blue  
You pull me up, you dust me off, you pull me through Sometimes luck's not on my side  
Keeps me shaken up all night  
And there's nothing I can do  
But I wanna talk to you This shit's making me feel bad  
I'm so sick of feeling sad  
Why can't I shake this mess?  
Always running through my head Now I can't get out of bed  
Stomach sick, dizzy head  
Singing helps alright  
But I've been singing all night Try to open up my eyes  
Take some time to realize  
Sometimes shit won't feel alright  
Got to remember to fight Off the darkness that creeps in sometimes  
And turn that sadness into something that feels right  
'Cause you're a true friend I can count on when I'm blue  
You pull me up, you dust me off, you pull me through You're my love, it's true  
You're my love, it's true  
You're my love, darling, it's true

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