Sidewalk

Trapdoor Social

What the hell is the point
â€¨If every dollar you spend
â€¨On that little black dressâ€¨
That's just going to split in the endâ€¨
Takes you farther awayâ€¨
From your ideal stateâ€¨â€¨
Gritting my teeth
â€¨Held in the jaws of despairâ€¨
Feeling the parts of myselfâ€¨
That I didn't think were still thereâ€¨What's the truthâ€¨
What's the use
â€¨â€¨Walking on the sidewalks
â€¨Careful not to fallâ€¨
Think the cracks are going to swallow you
â€¨Turn you into saltâ€¨â€¨
Seasick from regretsâ€¨
That toss a turbulent pallâ€¨
On every last lightâ€¨
That I since ever turned onâ€¨
But don't you knowâ€¨
That love can growThe path is lit up
Everyone's filing through
Ya get a little mixed up but
But you're still caught in the chute
What's the truthâ€¨
What's the use

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