

Fashionably Depressed

[Coretta Scott](#)

At a phone the girl is cursing fingers waving a cigarette
Jealous of the drag she is nursing to be touching her lips
to be touching her lips
Concrete sweats and groans sets apart a path for steps
a track she's been digging in and I feel like I've been sinking in
Back up, back up
a kind word can only save me for a while
I know, I know this is what you want
back up, back up depression's a fashion going out of style
if this is what you want, then whatcha want me to say?
If we're born dying what's the use in trying?
maybe someday, maybe someday
well that's just a childish dream, but you gotta believe
I saw him the other day
feeding the birds down off of the parkway
and I swear he smiled at me
Don't wanna spend my whole life looking for love in all the wrong places
Don't wanna spend my whole life thinking about what we could've done better

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>