

# Coughing Colors

## Tilly and the Wall

She homed with thieves  
Kicked up dirty leaves  
She was a maniac  
No one's heart attack She got around  
Slept on the bad side of town  
She was cooler than you  
Way cooler than me She was true  
All blinded and bruised  
She didn't give a fuck  
No, she had given up She was alive  
She was caught on fire  
She was everything  
She was all of this She opened up and laid it all right there  
She said, I don't mind  
No, no I don't care  
I'll help you shovel out my shallow hole And I know, I know they're threatening  
But at least we're not the ones carrying  
Such heavy, heavy, heavy stoning stones And yeah, I know they'll get you down  
They'll do you in and they'll drag it out  
'Cause me and you, we are one of a kind She liked to lose  
Never wore Sunday shoes  
She found her luck in wells  
And corner stores and jails She was crazy  
A downtown kind of baby  
Always dangerous  
She got me down on my knees She made it rain  
She called the wind and then it came  
Oh, with the wave of a hand  
She brought the sunshine right in She was the sky  
Beyond steeple and the choir  
Oh, the preacher's amen  
His hallelujah child She opened up and laid it all right there  
She said, I don't mind, no, no I don't care  
I'll help you shovel out my shallow hole And I know, I know they are threatening  
But at least we're not the ones carrying  
Such heavy, heavy, heavy stoning stones So when your bones are broke and you're all alone  
And the fog's so thick you can't see up close  
Just know that I will end up strangled too And when the floods they come all rushing in  
And the boat is full and you can't get in

Oh, it's okay if you don't want to swim  
And when you're swallowed up, oh, don't you cry  
Just give right in, don't you try to fight  
'Cause baby, I wouldn't pay no mind  
There's nothing you can do  
They'll have you coughing up your colors  
They'll have you coughing up your colors  
They'll have you coughing up your colors  
They'll have you coughing up your colors  
She sang the blues out of time and out of tune  
Spoke no silver spoon, only simple truths  
She was a friend, stabbed backs and broke plans  
She would give you her coat or put nails through your hand  
She was wise, full magic and life  
Oh, you could see it in her eyes  
Oh, yeah, I saw it in his eyes  
She was more than this  
Ya, way more than this  
She was everything  
She was all of this

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