Sure As Shit

Kathleen Edwards

Choosing my words carefully
Has never been my strength
I've been known to be vague

And often pointlessBut you sure as shit know me

Better than anybody else

And for that in my heart I am hopefulSo I helped you pack your bags

And I folded up your snap shirts

And when you come back

It will already be the winterIf you look at other girls

Working out in the nighttime

I don't mind but I don't wanna knowAnd these years that I have known you

It's gone and blurred my sense of time

And now I can hardly even recall

What came before thisLetters left on pillows

Messages left on phones

And the postcards in the mail

When we sent themCobwebs all collected

Paintings on the walls

Lounging around all day

In a hot pink chenille housecoatAnd the secrets that I whispered

In your ear while you were sleeping

You can call to mind

When you're out in the world without meOh, the denim king

Oh, the denim kingAnd I sure as shit do love you

And I cuss because I mean it

And for that in my heart I am hopeful

And these words that I chose I was so careful

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