

# Under A Rock

## Waxahatchee

Maybe you got your head caught in a ditch last night  
I got to you, imparting  
Now you're someone else's mess tonight And I got upset, I told you twice  
That I know how to break inside  
The brick house that you built around your cranium You wear it like a crown  
Maybe I let on that I was interested  
In your brand of lonely  
A book you cracked once and never read Your ravenous, insatiable  
Appetite for the expendable  
Will leave you just as hollow as your requiem

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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