## For the Month

## Mat Kerekes

I spent a year on my feet, I was running where you'd walk. I keep my eyes on the pavement 'cause I still don't want to talk. I spent my money for the sake of hoping that I wasn't done. You spent a summer on your stomach so I guess I owe you one.I got this feeling in my head like I'm staring at a ghost. I've been seeing different cities. I've been sleeping in my clothes. Went to that place in California that you always wanted to go. And I thought that you would like it. Someday I will let you know.I've been wandering away.You've got your hair pulled back and you're leaving 'cause you don't care. You're always taking your time and you do it because you can. You're feeling lucky and you're happy 'cause you finally found a man. He's got a pocket full of money when all I can do is hold your hand.I've been back for a month. I've been laying on the floor. I've been counting down the minutes. I've been wondering where you are. Well I thought I'd try and call you 'cause I've just been so bored. But I wouldn't want to bother you, so I will hold my words.I've been wandering away.

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