

# Spent On Rainy Days

## Bright Eyes

I wish I saved up for rainy days  
'Cause they're the hardest to be dry  
I got no self control  
I'm always begging into telephones I bought a little from my brother's friend  
Well, just to get me by, I don't trust his cut  
The effect is never as high as the mark up I think I'll print it in the personals that I'm looking for a match  
Someone to light me up, someone to  
Burn the proof of the things that I've done Each day there are hours I skip like a stone  
I just crawl in a bag  
I'm gonna live my life like somebody's shadow I know, I'm lazy with the little things  
I mean I never held a door  
But I still loved you more than anyone since or before You are always saying that I owe you one  
Well, let's consolidate this debt  
Get on a payment plan, I'll pay you compliments  
You can still treat me bad But now it's easy, getting easier  
To leave you and this town behind  
I'll do some traveling Once I'm gone, tell all our friends you got even  
I'm held like an object and then set aside  
And I'm back on the shelf, I'm locked in the drawer  
I'm mint in the box but you would still sell me for cost, wouldn't you? I'll be anything, the cord of a parachute  
The blanket on top of you  
The window you are looking through  
The cord of a parachute

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