

When I Was in Trouble

How to Dress Well

you were there for me when I was in trouble
you could understand for me that life was a struggle
you held my soul in some machine like --- supposed to do
and now the ground beneath your hair's nothing I'd hope to choose
dear mama, did you try to tell me everything
was gonna be safe
dear mama, did you tell me everything was gonna be right
and now I got these visions of you waiting outside

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