

# Valley Tantrums

Charlee Remitz

I miss fights over the remote  
interrupted by the home phone  
that was covered in crumbs and goo  
cause you grabbed it after eating food I miss the flatter on your flushed cheeks  
when I walked in on you singing  
and you would have a new tantrum  
now I miss your tantrums I hope you hide out on the top floor  
and think of me when you get bored  
While they've been teaching you to hate me  
I hope you only learned to love me more I hope that you'll still dream  
after they've clipped both your wings If we threw parties like we threw tantrums  
we'd all be wasted in a big white mansion  
The valley people've kept you quiet and distracted  
So grab your things and escape through the canyon Escape through the canyon I bet you've never put a hole in  
their walls  
never been so scared of footfalls  
on the other side of your door  
after the valley girl claimed you swore I bet heaven feels godless  
and you've undiagnosed lovesick  
cause they don't allow your tantrums  
and you miss those tantrums My sky's one hour younger  
Clouds and planes are moving through it  
But I'm still lookin' at the same moon  
And I'm still thinkin' all about you And how you got so abrasive when we started to grow up  
And our veins are gettin' faithless but they're still carrying love  
But I know  
I'll meet you down the road I hope you hide out on the top floor  
and think of me when you get bored  
While they've been teaching you to hate me  
I hope you only learned to love me more I hope that you'll still dream  
after they've clipped both your wings If we threw parties like we threw tantrums  
we'd all be wasted in a big white mansion  
The valley people've kept you quiet and distracted  
So grab your things and escape through the canyon You ain't got time for dreams  
You ain't got time to take a stand You ain't got time for me  
You ain't got time for them  
You ain't got time to keep anyone close Cause you're just bones  
I want you home But you can't fly here with those broken wings  
And I can hear your silenced valley screams If we threw parties like we threw tantrums

we'd all be wasted in a big white mansion  
The valley people've kept you quiet and distracted  
So grab your things and escape through the canyonEscape through the canyonEscape through the canyon

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