# Paint And Pillows

## Julie Roberts

From concrete to shingles and every single nail
We drove to hold this house together
That stained glass door those hardwood floors cost a little more
But they made this place betterI ain't nineteen, I ain't naive
That ain't the way I make my bed
I can't believe you're telling me
This home can be repairedIt's gonna take more than paint and pillows
New curtains on these windows
To cover up all the trash that you drug inThere ain't a rug big enough to sweep it under
And just in case you wonder
I'd rather strike a match and watch it go up in smoke
It's gonna take more than paint and pillowsYou know these walls don't have to talk
I knew it all intuition, I guess
That long dark hair on the back of my chair
Must be where she put her shoes on before she leftEverything she touched belonged to me
And I don't want no tainted anything
The life we built, baby, you killed in just one nightIt's gonna take more than paint and pillows
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