

Suitcase Swimmers

Bearkat

It seems to me you've quarantined your little hands
From ever interlocking with mine.
It seems to me you've quarantined your little heart
From ever setting foot up from the south.

And no medicine no therapy
Could ever fix this hole in me.
So I'm singing
Bye bye bye

And good for me my childhood house has fixed its glass
And covered all its cracks with styrofoam
But whoa is me my family will not grow back
What good is a pretty house with a broken home.

And no medicine no therapy
Could ever fix this hole in me.
So I'm singing
Bye bye bye

I I I I finally understand that
I I I I have a red right hand (???)

Lyrics submitted by Nehemiah.

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