

I Begged You Everything

Bad Books

We slept for close to seven hours all the way to your
dad's basket case.
I didn't catch the final score so I prayed that we'd
sink a few more.
And I didn't mind and you didn't seem to mind about me,
but I was wrong.
Who wouldn't fear to leave it all cause it's gonna
come, it's gotta come.
I am the widow, the spidered king. There's web in your
teeth,
And there's holes in the ceiling. And I wanted more, I
left with nothing.
Who's really lost and who's really winning? I begged
again, you said hello.
For now that's all I know. Now I remember the exhaust
and remains.
A shallow shadow hung across my brand new drapes.
And I gave my car away, down towards the post office.
Man told me he needed it more. I believed him, went
home and slept more.
And that's what gets me sometimes, that's what struck
me blind,
And that's why there's no time. That's why I still try,
and that's why...
I begged you everything, I begged you everything.
Begged you everything, everything.
Fuck am I supposed to do when you just lie your arms in
mine?
Fuck am I supposed to do when you never lie about
telling a lie?
So what was I supposed to do? Just keep on trying
through sleepless nights?
Fuck am I supposed to choose? Cause I begged you
everything, everything.
I can remember wishing that the season had lasted a
little longer.
It don't, and we die. If not me, then to my pride. If
not now, then tonight.
If not then, we just might give up trying.