Hannibal

Caribou

She's had four since he last saw her But she keeps it to herself He wonders how he's gonna tell her He wishes he was seeing someone else

He won't tell, but he still needs her
That it helps him go around
When he gets home, the house feels empty
From the bed, from the bedroom to the ground

Sometimes when she goes out Sometimes she goes, when she goes She knows, sometimes she goes out She said she grows old when she goes