

## Midwestern Dirt

### Dear and the Headlights

I want to bury your face in the midwestern dirt  
To dull the shape  
And cut that hand that changed my name  
Polishing

And my next words could be my last  
My clumsy mouth and the egg shells cracked  
And oh no, oh no, oh no no, oh no, oh no no

I'm sinking in deeper, midwestern dirt  
Sinking in deeper, midwestern dirt

Did you ever want to start?  
Or just watch my love  
Some impulse buy  
You couldn't take your eyes off of  
Some clean white slate for you to fill in the blanks  
Then show me off  
You show me off

And my next words could be my last  
My clumsy mouth and the egg shells cracked  
And oh no, oh no, oh no no, oh no, oh no no

I'm sinking in deeper, midwestern dirt  
Sinking in deeper, midwestern dirt  
I'm sinking in deeper, midwestern dirt  
I'm sinking in deeper, Midwestern dirt

I'm sinking in deeper, midwestern dirt  
I'm sinking in deeper, midwestern dirt  
I'm sinking in deeper, midwestern dirt  
I'm sinking in deeper, midwestern dirt

And you'll stay above me forever  
Like you stay above me now  
And you'll stay above me forever  
Like you stay above me now  
And you'll stay above me forever  
Like you stay above me now  
And you'll stay above me forever  
Like you stay above me now

And you'll stay above me here forever  
Just like you stay above me right now