

Back of Your Room

Lydia

She reminds me of how that rain was leakin' right through the roof
Sittin' there on the bedside that night like we never really do
I saw where you should be, like blood on my two feet
Like moans that I don't sleep, like we were never really here again

I remember playin' all the songs in the back of your room still
And I don't think you're comin' home; could love me 'til you don't
You asked if, if I could feel the walls in the car when it crashed into me then
And I could say it like I know; could love me 'til you don't

Just love me 'til you don't
Just love me 'til you don't

Like when you were younger, and how your room barely fit a bed
Splashin' in the gutter, and how we'll never be here again
I saw where you should be, like blood on my two feet
Like moans that I don't sleep, like we were never really here again

'Cause I remember playin' all the songs in the back of your room still
'Cause I don't think you're comin' home; you could love me 'til you don't
You asked if, if I could feel the walls of the car when it crashed into me then
And I could say it like I know; so you could love me 'til you don't, yeah

I remember playin' all the songs in the back of your room still
I don't think you're comin' home; you could love me 'til you don't
You asked if, if I could feel the walls of the car when it crashed into me then
I could say it like I know; shit, I'll love you 'til I don't