

From A Tire Swing

Lydia

If I could tell you in my own words
Then I could spit it out faster
Then you'll have a chance,
And maybe I'll believe me
Then it goes, everybody run
Here she goes again, everybody run

So we just stared at the sky from a tire swing
With some water and whiskey
You remind me of all the backyards and balconies
And all the nights I forgot already

I don't know what it is about you
What kind of demons do you run through?
Then she said I bet they're never going to leave me
Then it goes again, everybody run
Here we go again, everybody run

So we just stared at the sky from a tire swing
With some water and whiskey
You remind me of all the backyards and balconies
And all the nights I forgot already