

I'm Through

Vic Chesnutt

Forget everything I ever told you
I'm sure I lied way more than twice
But understand I am not Emily post
You know I'm nowhere near that precise

And I struggle with these etiquettes
Like you wouldn't believe, I'm puzzled by the policies
'Cause after everything else you draw out of me
You still expect cute curtsies

But I'm through, through, through
Carrying you on my shoulders
And I'm through, through, through
Hiding

And I'm through, through, through
Living my life for you
Yes, I hope for both our sakes
I'm through, through, through

I hope you are happy with your hold on me
It sure stuck me awful strong
And don't you dare call this disloyalty
There's no way you could be more wrong

I'm just dragging my devotion in a last ditch retreat
Seeking some safety
I'm tired of bleeding for no good reason
Is that so hard to see?

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Living my life for you
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