

Come Back Around

All Get Out

Do I weigh you down, blister on your palm
The pressure on your temple comes undone
As I concede that I would rather die
Than spend another twenty-four alone

I'm in the clear for just a few
I'm happy to lock eyes with you
Just hold the thought with me awhile
Maybe I can make you smile again

Come back around if you feel like you need to
I'll just be bound to the way that I'm used to
I felt so shook at the thought of my actions
Mostly surprised that it took me this long

Your boy he likes to party when he's gone
Be still at home, quiet dreaming on
One-eye his way through the medication
And your boy he likes to put his family on

I can sit with anything if nobody knows
And I can feel most everything, nobody knows
Nobody, you just don't know
Just quietly roam

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No one's gotta speak
When the room's doing good work
You think in the quiet
You should know by now what it means
To go away in the long or the short term
With no way of knowing
No one should care anyways

If all at once I feel it might be fine
Then all of you can sell a better lie
I feel the stress of you in all of my affairs
And your boy he threw his body down the stairs

Sometimes nothing else beats nothing at all

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