

Fault Lines

Amanda Shires

Time was all I'd want
You can keep the car and the house
We both know that none of that was keeping
Keeping me anyhow
I cried, I asked, and I balled
Curled up on the floor with it all
All the time, the want
The overwhelming volume of breathing
You could say it's all my fault
We just couldn't get along
And if anyone asks me
I'll say what's true I don't know
There's nothing left to fix
You can say I lost my grip
Say whatever feels better or whatever

You can just say I'm crazy
You can say it's all my fault
We just couldn't get along
And so you know I'll say, "I don't know"
But no one's gonna be asking me
And the character you wrote yourself out to be
The flagship
All part of my fooling
You could say it's all my fault
We just couldn't get along
And if anyone asks, I'll say what's true
And really, it's I don't know