

I Don't Really

Andy Shauf

Paint on the walls
And smoke on my collars
Rings on my friends' left hands
Dark are the days
Understanding the ways
That I left town to reach your feelings
Well I -- I don't really know you anymore

Telephone calls
Pills in my wallet
Rings on my friends' left hands
Whiskey in glasses
Poured out in ounces
While I was praying for clouds
Well I -- I don't really know you anymore

Shirts holding moles to dirty clothes for laundry
And rings on my friends' left hands
Money for gas
Cigarettes for my cash
And receipts in my glovebox, too
Well I -- I don't really know you anymore
Well I -- I don't really know you anymore