

Martha Sways

Andy Shauf

Martha's thin
and pretty just like you
I held her close
like I held you

Martha sways
and I follow suit
she fills my glass
and I toss it back
into the space that once held you

and dance dance to the radio
while the devil takes control

there's a weight
holding me down
Martha says
it's all in my head

I look at the lights
dancing in her eyes
I wanna die
dancing in her eyes

dance dance to the radio
while the devil takes control

Martha spins
and I catch her hand
she smiles and laughs
bringing me back