Quarry

Barrie

Cooped up so long
Woke up when you called
Hiding out and sleeping
You called me out for creeping

Dripping blood from your foot at the quarry
Hit bottom and you stay just to scare me
Shouting naked at the rock up above you
Baby, I love you

I've got a different kind of problem
How will I clean up my mess?
Because everybody's always lining up to get knocked out and
Suffering, season is up

Dripping blood from your foot at the quarry
Hit bottom and you stay just to scare me
Shouting naked at the rock up above you
Baby, I love you

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