

This Is How It Went

beabadoobee

Scared to speak, finding words for an email to you
Tried to see through the herd to find it stuck on my shoe
Hanging on, piece of gum
It's time to let it go loose
Won't you just move on?

And let me write a song like all the songs I love to listen to
Writing 'cause I'm healing, never writing songs to hurt you
Using what I'm best at, and I hope you do the same
I'd sure make a movie
Before planning on something to say

I turned off the TV and I laid in my bed
Sat and thought blissfully, listening to Elliott
Writing songs, he did the same about situations
Would have been just the same, you had to make it obvious
Oh, come on, man

Just let me write a song like all the songs I love to listen to
Writing 'cause I'm healing, never writing songs to hurt you
Using what I'm best at, and I hope you do the same
I'd sure make a movie
Before planning on something to say

And you messed up all by yourself
And I sat right here, secretly tried to help
And I did my best, and you'd never know
'Cause your satisfaction's for you just to gloat
And it was my song, oh, just a song
You made it worse just by singing along
Just keep busy
Or make a movie
And I'll stick to writing my songs

Getting tired, don't want to speak
Oh, please let me go to sleep
Getting tired, don't want to speak
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