

## Track X (The Guest)

Black Country, New Road

You've got great hips  
I've been shaking ever since  
You told me no love would live in this house  
Turned out the inside inside out

I tried my best to stay afloat  
After I sacrificed the goat  
In your name in the same room  
Where we fucked as kids  
With Abraham and Isaac and all of my greatest hits

Oh and I guess in some way I've always been the guest  
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Dancing to Jerskin I got down on my knees  
I told you I loved you in front of black midi  
I told my friend Jack that "it could've been you!"  
I know it was funny but I was struggling too

I left my drink on the 18th floor  
I thought about jumping and your face when you saw  
I thought of my father and proving him wrong  
But mostly of Mollie and Dylan and my mum

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