

# Baby

## Born Without Bones

You're killing me so finish me off or spare me  
Nicole, where are you now?

Are you at home?  
Priscilla ordering Chinese for you  
Is Wayne drinking one of those bottles of wine?  
Everyone brought one and now he has the time  
To relax and unwind

I miss fucking you on your living room floor  
Every Sunday night  
And I miss the smell of your log cabin  
And your cute little hands grabbing for mine  
I wonder what they're clasped around now  
I know someday's a lie but is somehow?  
How can I survive without you now?

Are you at school?  
In the city that falls asleep before you  
In a bed that sinks in the middle  
And you might be little but I'm big  
We both don't fit  
And you used to put up with it

I miss waking up covered in lint  
And your lips pout and hint that you want mine  
But I don't miss not hearing my name  
And always wanting more and getting the same  
The same old, same old has got me down, you've got me now

Baby, I tried and tried  
I lived and died and I sacrificed  
But I don't want to be anything  
If anything means that I'm something without you

How can I describe my meaningless life?  
Without your beautiful light guiding me home every night?