

She's out on the back deck  
Talking to her marigolds  
Sitting in a sundress  
Listening to bands nobody knows

You don't have to do that  
They're either gonna die or they will grow  
Guess you're talking to yourself then  
You can never stand to be alone  
Time can be a savage  
It will bring you peace but makes you old  
Hell is gonna have it  
She says, "Get a fucking job or just come home"

But you're not gonna go back  
You never liked the freezing snow  
Stuck out in the midwest  
Standing at another house show

You always wanna save them  
You think that you can change them  
I think you're blaming yourself  
But you say the medication, it helps

Calling in the morning  
Asking me to analyze your dreams  
What happened to your boyfriend?  
You don't think about him when you sleep  
I guess that's why you're sleeping  
I guess that's why you're gardening  
Back out on the coast again  
Looking for a second chance

You always wanna save them  
You think that you can change them  
I think you're blaming yourself  
But you say the medication, it helps

What happened to your boyfriend?  
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